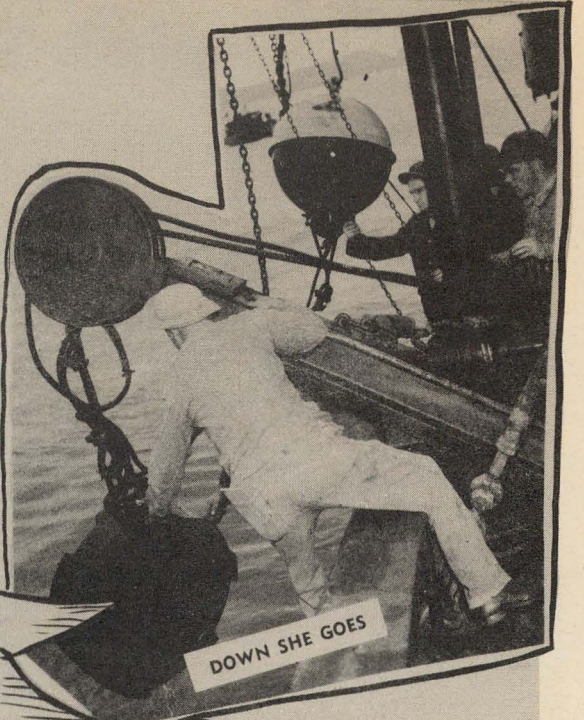


GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

SPECIAL ISSUE
JAN. 1, 1943

GREETINGS
KID '43



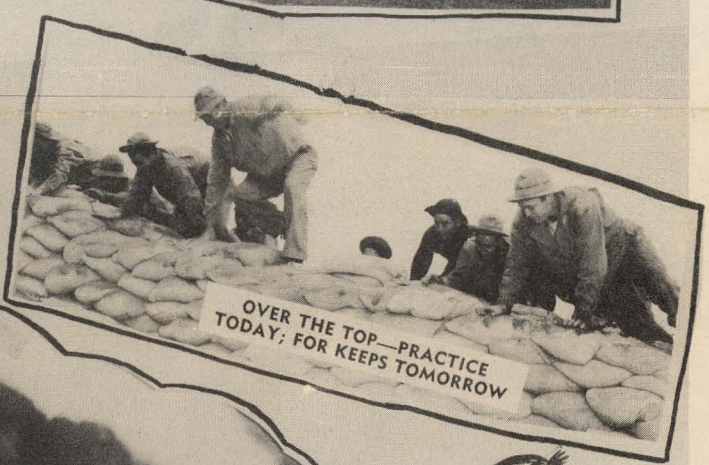
DOWN SHE GOES



A TOUGHIE!



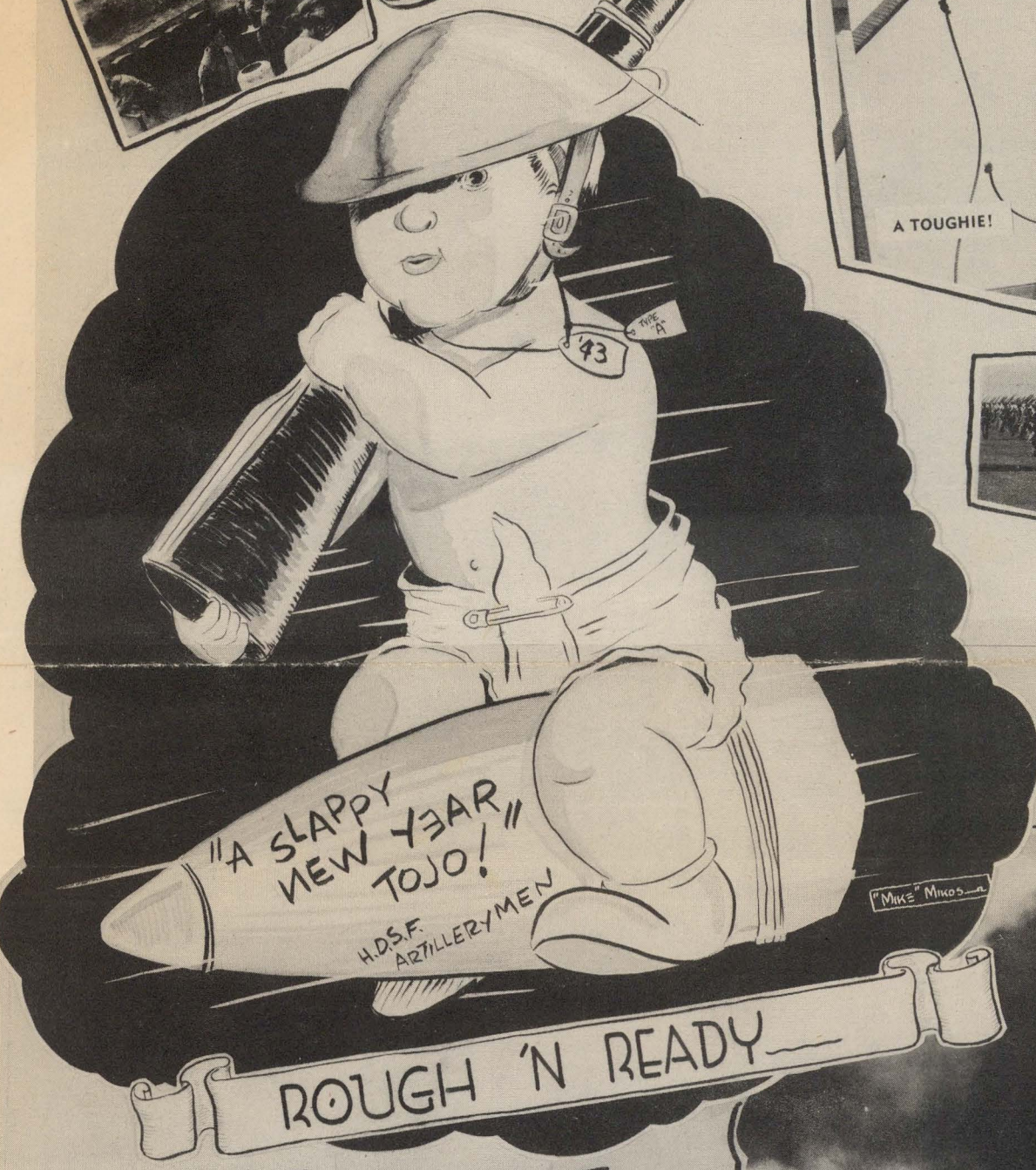
GUIDE IS RIGHT



OVER THE TOP—PRACTICE
TODAY; FOR KEEPS TOMORROW



RESOLUTIONS



ROUGH 'N READY

SPUDS AND SPUDS, SACKS OF SPUDS—
SCOURGE OF THE KP



THE GEN'RAL
HEADS FOR
THE GUNS



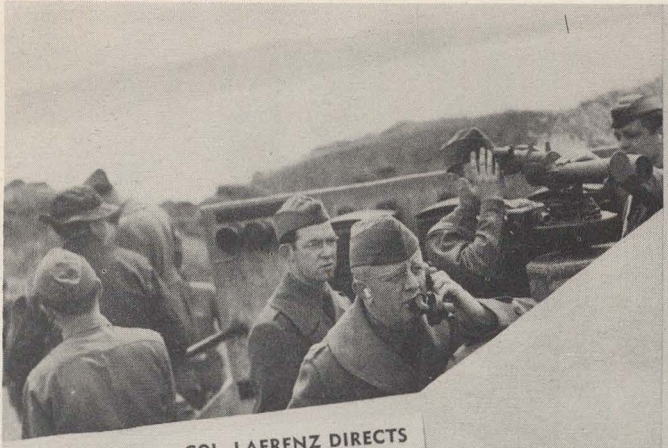
TO THE COLORS



ON THE FIRING LINE



TNT GOES FOR A RIDE



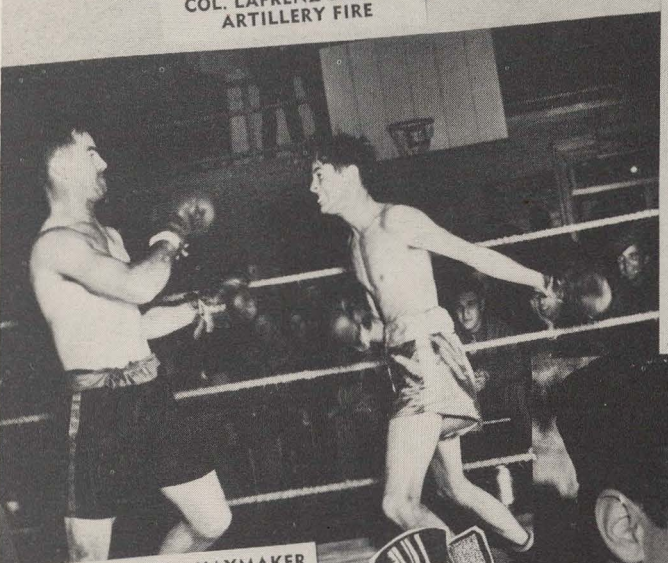
COL. LAFRENZ DIRECTS ARTILLERY FIRE



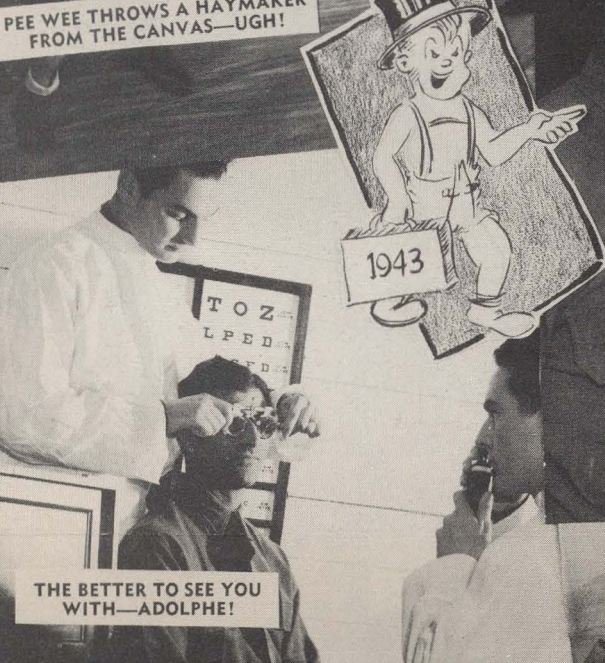
TOP KICK OF THE NATION



DETAILS—POST!

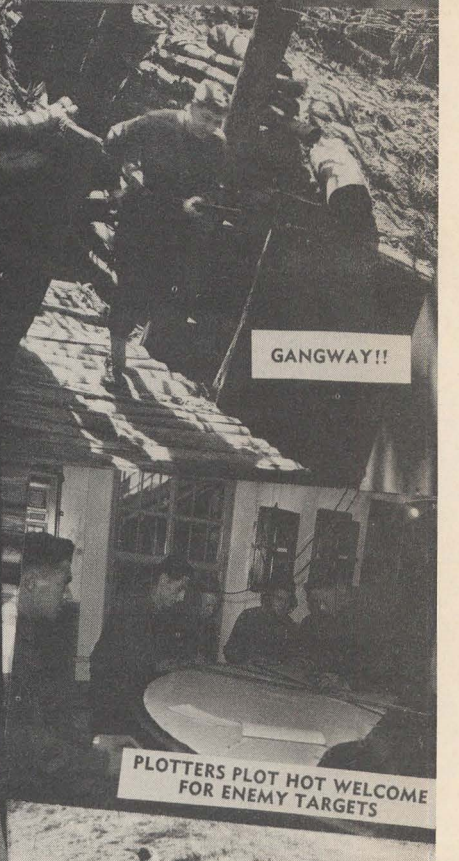


PEE WEE THROWS A HAYMAKER FROM THE CANVAS—UGH!



1943

YOU DON'T SAY!



GANGWAY!!

PLOTTERS PLOT HOT WELCOME FOR ENEMY TARGETS



THE BETTER TO SEE YOU WITH—ADOLPHE!

SOLDIER SCRAPES 'BRUSH' OFF FACE

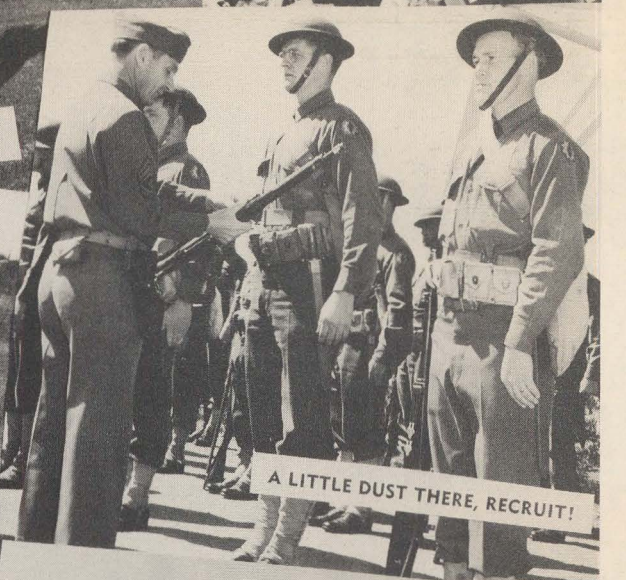


SOUND OFF



ATTENSHUN! BIG WIGS INSPECT CRACK TROOPS OF THE HDSF

OOOOOPS! WATCH IT, YARDBIRD! YOU'LL BE A SOJER SOMEDJAY



A LITTLE DUST THERE, RECRUIT!



MILEY DOGFACE WARDELL AT THE CONTROLS OF DEATH

With Kid '43 leading the way may we turn total war into total peace. May the rugged and the raw in these defenses—Uncle Sammy's finest batch of khaki-men—continue pitching like hell until the deal is won. **HAPPY NEW YEAR.**

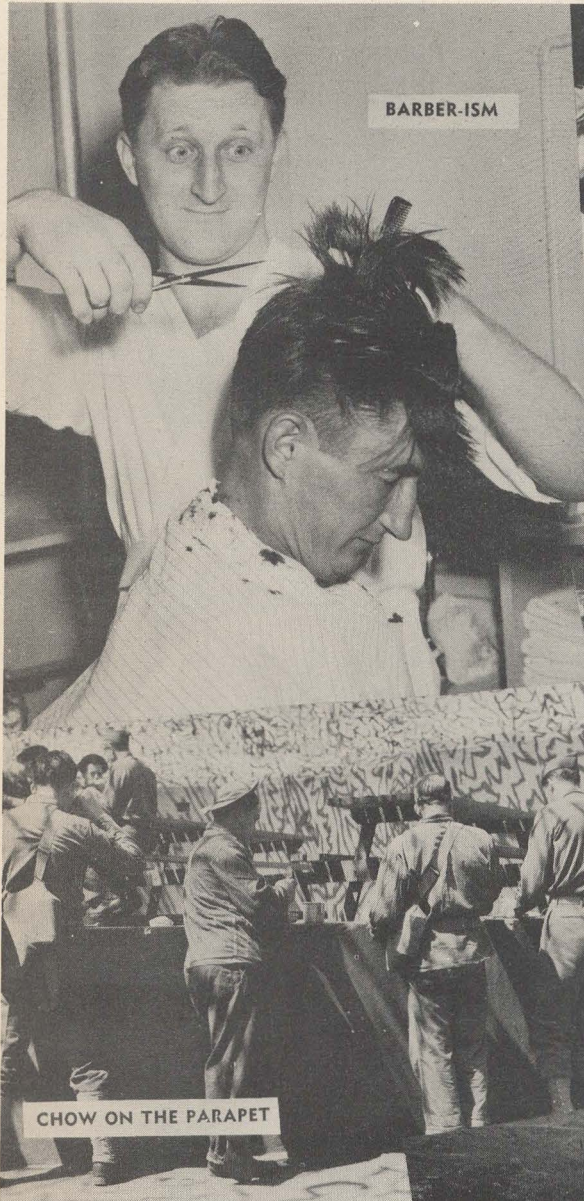
The Staff
GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN.



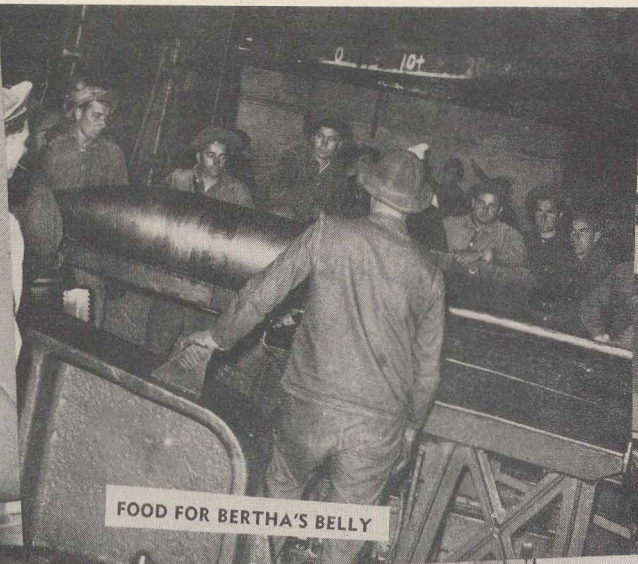
BLITZ TARGET ON THE RUN



DEADLY INTENTIONS



BARBER-ISM



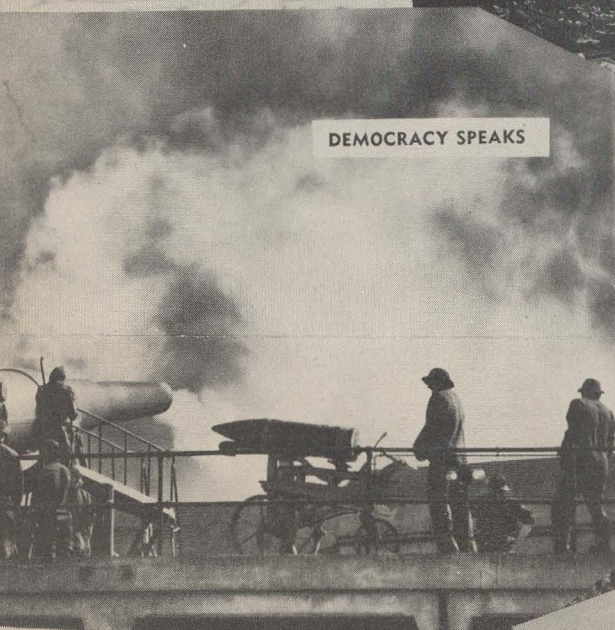
FOOD FOR BERTHA'S BELLY



SNUG AS BUGS IN A RUG



GLAMOUR IN THE PX GRILL



DEMOCRACY SPEAKS



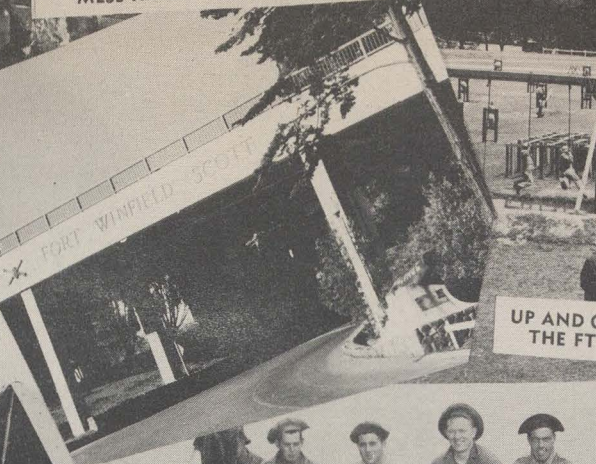
JEEPS AND DOGFACES BUILD OWN MESS HALL IN BARRY HILLS



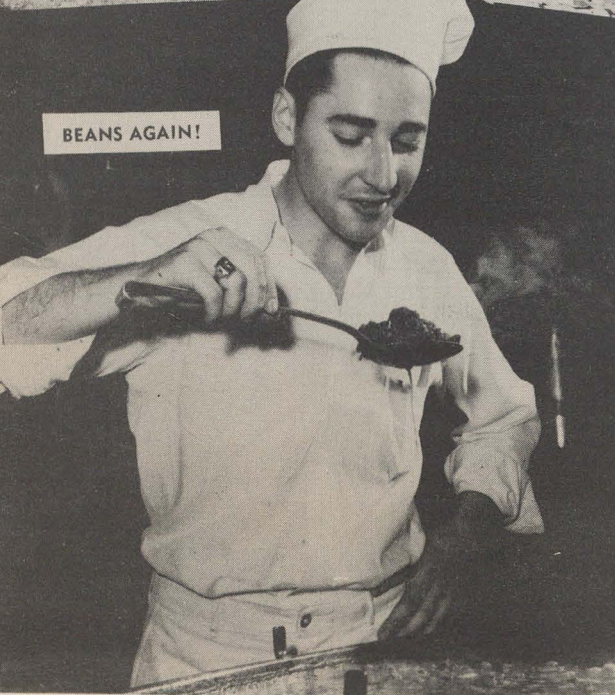
DPF DUET SPOT A 3-1 AND SPREAD THE NEWS



FULL FIELD INSPECTION



UP AND OVER, DOWN AND AROUND—THE FT. SCOTT OBSTACLE COURSE



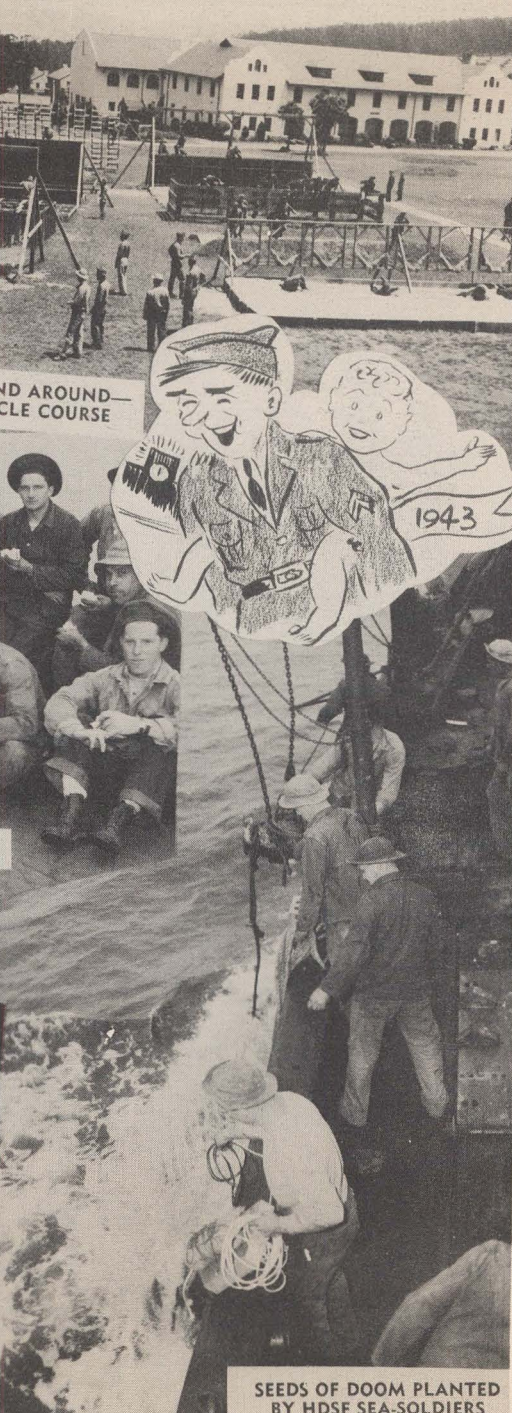
BEANS AGAIN!



CHOW TIME ON A MINELAYER



MIXING IT



SEEDS OF DOOM PLANTED BY HDSF SEA-SOLDIERS

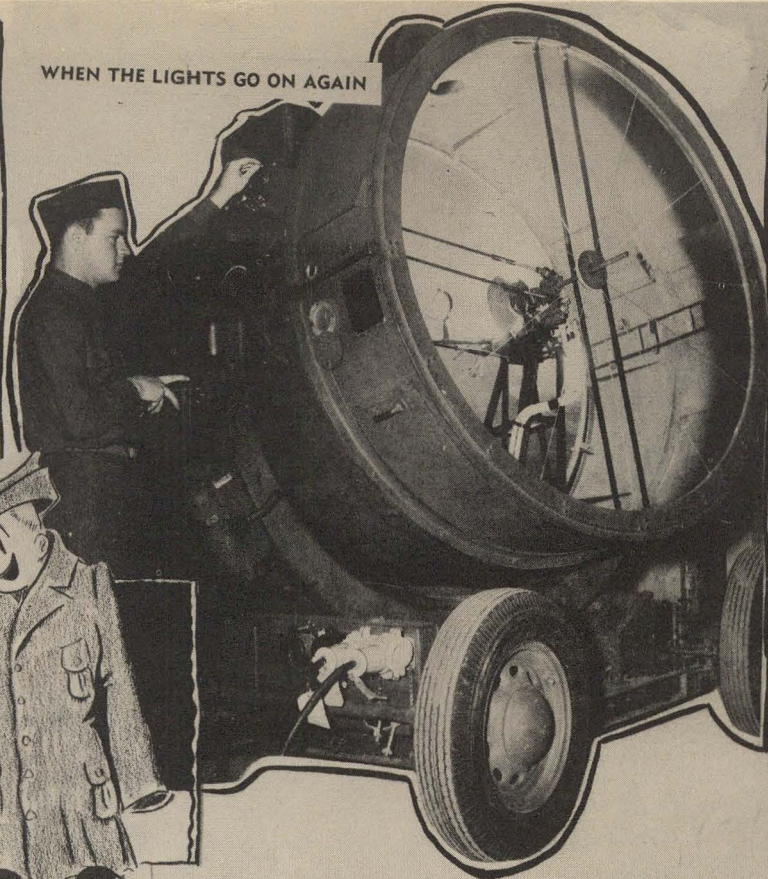




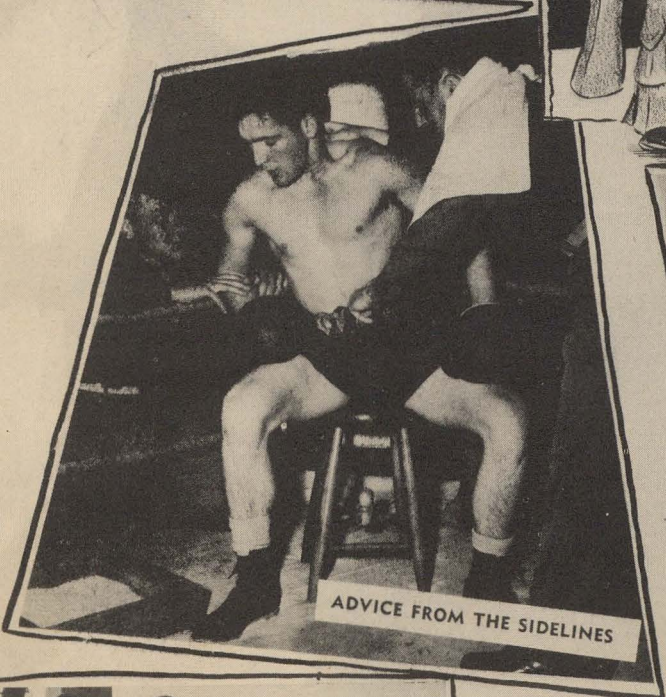
SO SOLLY PLEASE, YOU MISSEE;
DOUGHBOY USES BAYONET ON 'JAP'



WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN



I'M A B-A-A-D BOY! PVTS.
ABBOTT AND COSTELLO



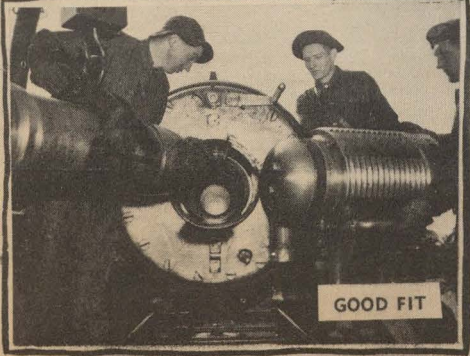
ADVICE FROM THE SIDELINES



AND DO WE LOVE IT!



TROUBLE SHOOTERS IN KHAKI
KEEP 'EM HUMMIN'

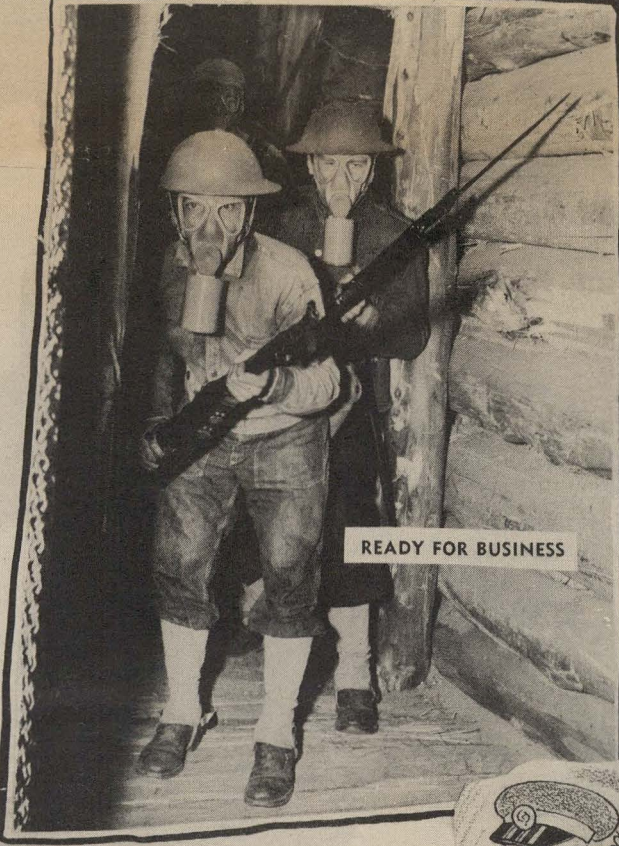


GOOD FIT

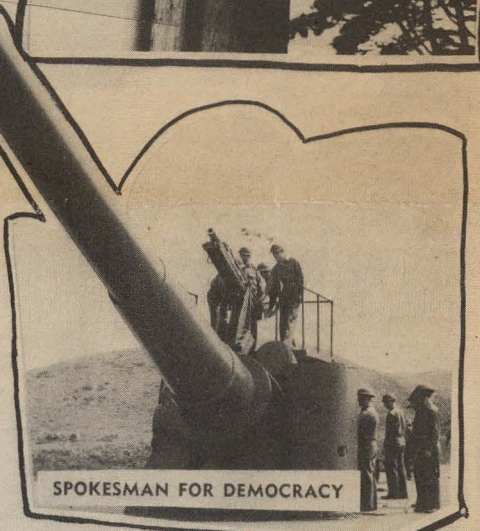
CREDITS
Photos appearing in this pictorial have been taken in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco during 1942. Most are by the SIGNAL CORPS; others by HOWARD BRODIE, S. F. Chronicle; TOM McDONOUGH, Oakland Tribune; and the REDWOOD EMPIRE ASSOCIATION. The ASSOCIATED PRESS, LIFE magazine and IVAN DMITRI, renowned color photographer, assisted in making plans and photographing some of the photos appearing here. This is a feature of the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN.



BILL WIELDS THE TORCH



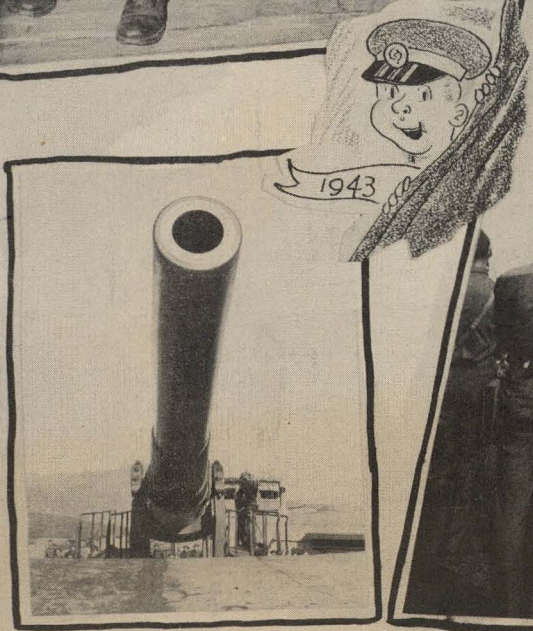
READY FOR BUSINESS



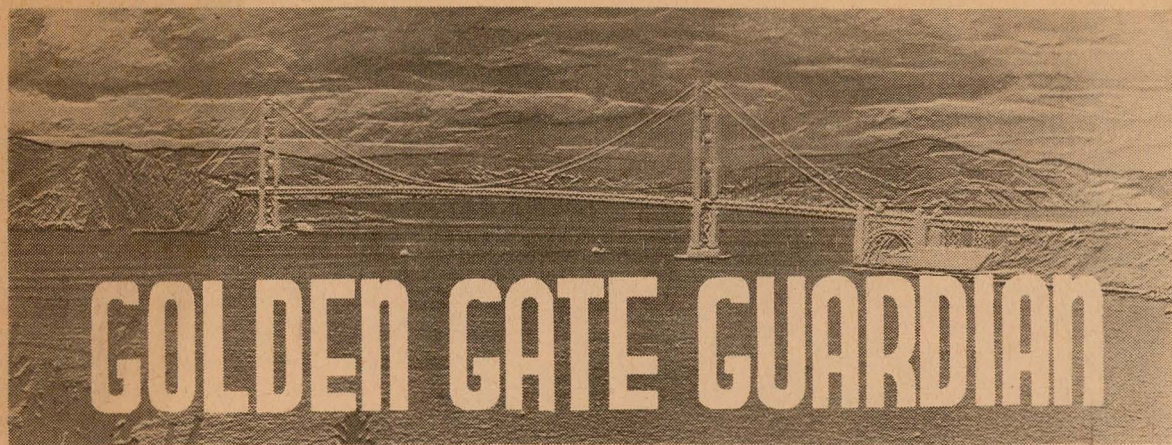
SPOKESMAN FOR DEMOCRACY



SQUAD ROOM HARMONY



RETREAT



Vol. III Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Sunday, January 10, 1943 No. 1

New Plan To Make College Hot Shots Of Olive Drabbers

You don't have to peddle the Saturday Evening Post or join Alpha Alpha Epsilon in order to be a hot shot in college. Under the new Army Specialized Training Program, scheduled to start in February, you will get your chance to become a chemical wizard or an engineering genius at Uncle Sammy's expense.

Even kay-pees will have the privilege of becoming an Einstein or Edison.

It all started in Washington when Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson and Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox collaborated on student deferment plans. The result was nothing short of a brainchild which should please even the most reticent guy in or out of khaki.

Here's how the masterpiece will work:

First, all men of college age from 18 to 22 will be immediately inducted into the Army and will undergo the required three weeks of basic training. After basic, the education-hungry yardbird has his chance to further his education. Uncle Samuel pays for everything—tuition, books, room and board—and advances the fifty smackeroos a month besides.

Since the zoot suit is out for the duration, you'll wear your uniform and be a regular Lochinvar among the coeds with your gleaming buttons and sharp-creased slacks.

This is a highly technical war, so special attention is given to dogfaces who like to break test tubes in a chem lab, build bridges, slash guys up with a surgical knife, or yank molars. If you came into the Army a year or so away from the diploma, Sam wants you to go back and complete your course.

Don't forget, however, no gold-bricking; you gotta keep up that old grade average, or, zip, back you go to your outfit.

After receiving the old sheepskin, here's what you are eligible for: further training at O.C.S., recommendation for a tech NCO, detailed for advanced training, or technical work to be done outside the Army, deemed important to the war effort.

Sofas Bring Comfort To Rugged Scottmen

It's plenty soft for the soldiers of Bldg. 7, Fort Scott.

The Amity Chapter 262, Order of Eastern Stars, donated an estimated thousand dollars worth of furnishings including a radio, wicker settee, day couch, lounging chairs, several floor lamps, a 300-book library of best-sellers, writing desk, and games ranging from cribbage to ping pong for the lads of the Bayview Inn.

An open house shindig was held Sunday night for the gracious Eastern Star members and Mr. Arthur West was program chairman.

Organization members included Mrs. Arthur West, Mrs. Marguerite Weisheimer, Mrs. Kathryn Schmidt, and Mrs. Mary Fowler.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

COMMANDO CHAMPS HONORED



Amidst plaudits, Lt. Col. B. Hawkins, AA Bn. Commander, hands out awards to PFC. Edgar H. Teske (left) and Cpl. Robert Van Fossen while Plans and Training Officer, Capt. John O'Brien looks on approvingly. Teske, not content with scoring almost a perfect 200 on the rifle range, made sensational time on the Commando Course. Contents of the award-gifts were not disclosed.

Yuletide Miracle: Four Sgts. on K.P.

It was Christmas Day, 1942.

Artillery soldiers at Fort Cronk-hite were streaming into the mess hall of Regt. Hq. Btry. for their big holiday feed. A yardbird at the head of the line peered into the kitchen, shouted, "By gad!" Four top ranking NCO's were bent over the sinks hard at work.

Imbued with the Christmas spirit, Master Sgt. Jennings Norris, 1st Sgt. John L. Hart and Tech. Sgts. 'Mac' MacKinley and Kenneth Devlin had volunteered for K.P. duty.

"The Lord has wrought a miracle this Christmas Day," exclaimed Pvt. Murray Gottlieb. "Now if we could only draft officers as DRO's!"

SURE THING

Anxious to make a good impression on his CO, a youthful khakibird made elaborate preparations for his interview as a prospective candidate for OCS.

The jeep approached the CO's sanctum. To relieve the possibility of error, and to get some extra assurance for his jittery nerves, he stopped at a desk outside the office and inquired of the individual sitting there: "Say, Bud, what side of the room does the colonel sit on?"

There was a brief pause as the man at the desk surveyed the recruit standing before him. Then the man spoke.

"I sit right here!"

SILLY—BUT OH MY

Pvt. William Saroyan, prize-winning civilian playwright, and self-styled "sensation of the century," has analyzed the army.

Opines Saroyan, undaunted by Army routine: "Saluting is a silly gesture."

Forty per cent of the present Naval Academy graduating class prefer submarine service.

—Fort Dix Post

BRAINSTORMS WANTED!

If you have a pet theory here is your chance to put it across. And it doesn't have to be a revolutionary invention which will end the war overnight—though it would be considered.

Practical suggestions from khakimen relative to organization, weapons, and tactical doctrine are now urgently solicited by the WD.

With the great number of men in the HDSF with specialized skills, many suggestions of a technical nature are expected. All constructive ideas, technical or otherwise, should be presented to the B. C. who will send it through channels to the WD. Officers should submit recommendations to their superiors. Official recognition will be given to men whose ideas are adopted.

Birthday Greeting To Kaypee Backfires

Keesler Field, Miss.—There's no justice left in this world, says Pvt. Paul E. Martin, a native of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

It was bad enough, he says, when his birthday fell on Sunday and he drew a Sunday K.P. It was bad enough to spend hours dishing out food, scrubbing floors, cleaning ice-boxes, and washing dishes. What a birthday! But—the climax came when he dragged himself to his bunk at the end of the day to find a birthday greeting which read:

"Wishing you a pleasant birthday, brightened by a friendly sun. And because it comes on Sunday, it will be a perfect one. May you have a month of Sundays, just like this one—full of cheer. The 11 more months like it just make a perfect year."

Does Double Duty

Camp Stoneman, Cal. (CNS)—Pvt. Melvin Ladendoff, a cook here, rushes home on furloughs to conduct the business of the city at Roanoke, Ill. He is the mayor.

Red Cross Gives Away 'Housewife'

Day before Christmas, the HDSF Army branch of the Red Cross distributed to every patient in the Fort Baker Hospital a miniature duffle bag, which contained, among other things, a "Soldier's Housewife." The "Housewife" is a compact sewing kit containing buttons, thread, needles and diaper pins (what-for?).

It is not uncommon now to see rough old timers strain to thread the eye of a needle.

Similar to duffle bags given by the Red Cross to men going overseas, the O.D. bags also contained cigarettes, razor blades, heavy woolen socks, playing cards and chewing gum.

AA Men Vie for Honors and Prizes

To add zip to an already popular toughening program, Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins, AA, offers prizes to men in his outfit who star in routing the Commando obstacle course at Scott in record time and score high on the rifle range.

First week of the contest, 'T Cpl. Robert Van Fossen, Btry A, trimmed the obstacle course in 54:2 seconds to earn plaudits from officers and men and a gift besides. No firing contest was on the program that week.

Second week of the contest brought to the fore a khaki gent with several talents. PFC Edgar H. Teske, Btry B., won two awards by scampering of the course in 49.4, almost upsetting Sgt. Tully Ellis' record of 44.4, and scoring 191 out of a possible 200 on the rifle range.

Colonel Hawkins and his staff of officers have taken great pride in the way their men have whipped into the toughening program. It is claimed that the average time for the AA men on the obstacle course is about 64 seconds. This is good in any league and better than most.

K-9 Blessed Event In Dogface Shelter

You've heard of a cat-nap, but did you ever hear of a "pup-nap?" Two yardbirds at Camp Barkley, Texas, did, according to the Army Times.

Out on a bivouac, these two khaki-men turned in for the night. They were in a pup tent, and oh, how true that statement was!

When the two men awoke in the ayem, there, between them, was a stray dog and her litter of three brand new pups.

According to the Spanish, the hand grenade resembles the pomegranate. In Spanish the word pomegranate is 'granada.'

Income Tax Blues Set To Swing; Figure Your Own by the Numbers



When the income tax man comes to the buck private's tent flap this year, the soldier can look the collector blandly in the puss and say, "Sorry, not this year, bub—I'm untouchable."

Even the victory tax will not trouble sir buck who earned less than \$624 in '42. Soldiers will give approximately 5 per cent of all their yearly earnings over \$624 to the new victory tax. For example, Sgt. Piffle with a total yearly income of \$936 will pay approximately 5 percent on

Ogozoly-Cosgrave Bout Tops Barry Boxing Card

Boxing addicts at Fort Barry will have their chance to ogle some classy pugilism Thursday evening at 2000 (8 p. m.) o'clock in the Barry gymnasium when PFC. Johnny Ogozoly, HDSF 147-lb. champ, crosses gloves with Pvt. Jim Cosgrave, N-Scott, in the main bout of the evening. It will be a non-title go, according to Cpl. Lou Jallós, HDSF fisticuff promoter.

Ogozoly was crowned first welterweight champ of the HDSF October 22 when he pounded out a five-round decision over scrappy Jimmy D'Andre of West Portal, a former Golden Gloves champion from Scranton, Pa.

Information is of an alarmingly optimistic nature from the camp of Dogface Cosgrave. He has fought twice in an HDSF ring, and reports indicate he knows how to keep his body out of a horizontal position on a canvas. The gent has a brace of KO's to his credit.

Other leather-slingers to appear on the card include Pvt. Juan Gomez, Baker, 147-lbs.; Pvt. Dallas Tucker, Btry. B, 152-lbs.; Pvt. 'Red' Donaldson, Scott, 135-lbs.; Al Cox, State Guard, 130-lbs.; Frank Chavez, State Guard, 147 lbs.; and Robt. Johnson, State Guard, 126-lbs.

Drawing for pairings between these six chin-knockers will take place Wednesday evening, and which yardbird fights which dogface will be announced at ringside Thursday evening.

Jallós will referee the bouts, and Sgt. Lou Epstein will watch the clock.

'Keep Shufflin,' All-Colored Show, Headed for HDSF

"Keep Shufflin'," a USO Camp offering packed with stage and screen talent, plans at Forts Baker, Scott and Barry, on January 12, 13 and 14, respectively.

An all-colored musical variety revue, it is reportedly red hot. Heading the cast are the "Three Maniacs of Rhythm," Ford, Harris and Jones, with whirlwind dancing, singing, and comedy.

Hattie Noel, singing comedienne, and the "Three Shades of Rhythm" add a bit of sweet and swing.

Dancing department laurels are tapped out by "Shake and Shiver," and "Fortune and Clay." Lady Will Carr, ivory-tickler of no mean ability, conducts the music in the show and takes a featured spot with a piano solo.

\$312 or \$15.60. If unmarried, Piffle will get back 25 per cent of this amount from the government in due time; 40 per cent, if married. This tax will be collected by the painless method; most likely by the finance officer before the green backs reach the pay table. Soldier allowances will not be taxed.

But then there are other taxes—the surtax and normal tax—for those who earned \$750 or more during the year. The GGG has simplified the business of figuring out what the individual khaki-man owes in taxes. It is so simple, the editor figured out his income tax deal in six days, using but three quires of scratch paper, a dozen pencils, two one-pound tins of Prince Albert, an adding machine and three certified public accountants. Mr. Morgenthau may marvel at the ed's check for \$123.

Deductable from the total income are contributions to charity; certain taxes paid, such as luxury and other federal sales taxes; interest paid; bad debts; necessary expenses; and medical expenses that may amount to 5 per cent of the total income, if not

(Continued on page three)

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

VOL. III

JANUARY 10, 1943

ISSUE NO. 1

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PFC. JOSEPH YABLOW.

and guest contributors

All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

WOW, A SEWIN' OUTFIT!



At the Fort Baker Hospital, Pvt. Jack Crump gives his undivided attention to the neat "Soldier's Housewife" enclosed in the duffle bag given him by the Red Cross for Xmas. One of the things Jack promises NOT to do when returning to duty is sew a few doilies for his girl friend.

GRIPEs and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are printed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

MATH—GARB—FURLOUGH

Dear Gripe Editor:

I made a survey of gripes and groans in my battery and thought you would be interested in knowing the results.

They are:

Why haven't regular math classes been started in every post for nix? Lack of math discourages some fellows from putting in for OCS.

(Ed: How 'bout calling Exbrook 0100? The UC Extension boys are offering knowledge gratis; so is the WD Army Institute. The SSO at 3827 has all info and applications.)

Why aren't we allowed to wear OD sweaters over OD shirts?

(Ed: Brother, get on the beam. Ref: DM-296, 12/11/42 Par. 8.)

We want more experienced instruction on practical handling of all small bore armaments.

How about decent prices in the PX Grill?

(Ed: How about decent prices anywhere on anything?)

Many men have never had the opportunity to learn to drive motor vehicles. How about giving us driving and maintenance instruction? We may come in handy some day...

Extend the bus run from the Presidio to 0100.

(Ed: And make more frequent trips.)

Why not get rid of the mad tailoring rush by taking on more post tailors? Some are too independent. Reduce the prices!

How about that ride for khaki clad boys? Some car owners pass soldiers on foot without so much as a slow down.

(Ed: We know these gasmobile varmints are in the minority. Perhaps they aren't acquainted with the hourly bus schedule.)

Why not have furloughs extended for those traveling east? A portion of the furlough is spent on the train.

—OSWALD

ATHLETICS—

Dear Editor—A Groan:

Much is said in the Golden Gate Guardian about sports. Basketball ball teams are supposed to be organized. The season is well on its way and still NO TEAM. Boxing started off with a bang; it ended with a fizzle. How's about baseball, bowling, tennis, handball, volleyball, fencing, roller skating, ice skating, etc.? Talk is not enough. You can't instill sport interest in a bunch of khaki monkeys without offering an incentive to participate. Athletic passes. Sport togs. Awards. Newspaper interest from beginning to end. Great moral support from the morale department all the time.

—Moe, Barry Hills

(Ed: No comment.)

MOVIES—CHOW

Dear Gripe Ed:

Since joining this man's army a couple of months ago I've gone to more picture shows than I used to attend in a years time, and what a bunch of corn. Some of the movies are O. K., plenty good as a matter of fact, but why so many second rate war pictures? Also, two and a half Bronx whistles for the darling "Junior G Men" serial. Back home we used to have rip-roarin' Hopalong Cassidy pictures. How about a Western once in a while?

Western Fan

(Ed: Yippee! Buck Griper rides agin!)

Dear Gripe Ed:

Far be it from me to gripe about the chow—it is plenty good. But what is a man to do if he can't hardly keep his weight down eating average food? Heck, I'm getting fat. How about more soup and salads, especially at evening chow?

Heavy at Funston

(Ed: Less on the fanny and more on the 1-2-3-4 should do better than soups and salads.)

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS
TO BUST THE BUMS



I RESOLVE

By Chaplain Wm. G. Doyle

The New Year is here and with it time for the annual inventory of ourselves. It is a sound business practice and if carried out seriously can be of great value to the individual. If a person would objectively take stock of his virtues and faults, and try sincerely to square himself before God and man, he would insure a more happy life for himself and his associates.

To that end he makes resolutions.

The idea of making many resolutions is unreasonable. The work of correcting failures is not that of a day. The sensible procedure is to attack them one at a time until each is but a memory, otherwise the good intentions come to nought in a wave of frustration. Too many irons in the fire leads only to chaos.

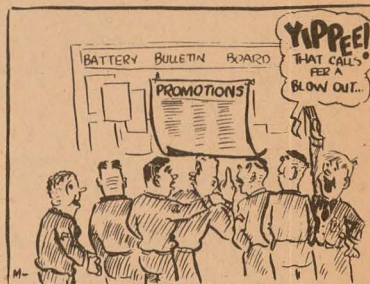
Having singled out the greatest fault, the next question is its correction. Here we can learn from the modern slogan of military men: "The best defence is a good offence." Don't try simply to avoid that failing in the future, do something to foster its opposing virtue. For example, if you are easily angered make a special effort to be even tempered and kind to all. Keep some kind of a bookkeeping system so you can tell from time to time what progress you are making.

Finally, don't think that you can do it alone. Ask God's help. You need it and you can get it. May I suggest a very fine resolution for the coming year. To love God is the greatest commandment. One hour a week is very little to give, but let that be the first resolve of each. The Psalmist has written pertinent advice for all of us in the Harbor Defenses: "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh in vain." Happy New Year to all.

GALLOPING GOPHERS

In Hq. Btry. Sgt. Ericks was promoted S/Sgt., while Sgt. Lukenantsch skipped to Warrant Officer, (jg).

When Headquarters men get together they have a good time. Through the courtesy of our B.C., a party of no mean proportions was



held recently. S/Sgt. Pete Glidewell held up his end and dished out the refreshments. From what we hear there was plenty to eat.

PFC. Morse, that tall, red-headed gentleman, is dashing off to AA Coast Artillery OCS. Hard working and intelligent, Morse is one guy who deserves bigger and better things. Before entering the service, he and his mother ran a prosperous ranch in Elk Grove, Calif.

Cpl. Larry Potts

UNZIPS HIS LIP

"Hello, Mom. Yeh, I'm fine. I finished training yesterday and I'm being shipped out tomorrow. The whole battery is headed for"

The point of destination was named.

Contents of this telephone conversation, had it fallen into the hands of the enemy might have resulted in the sinking of a troop ship with the loss of thousands of American lives and much vital equipment.

For this disclosure of military information a Camp Roberts soldier was sentenced by a General court-martial, the highest Army tribunal, to a severe term in the guard house at hard labor and forfeiture of pay.

Let this much be known and remembered by men of this command:

Every casual stranger you meet is a potential enemy agent.

An enemy is listening to your conversations.

Giving information over the telephone is almost like broadcasting it over a national hook-up.

Discuss Army life, Army chow, Army personalities—DON'T discuss troop concentrations, troop movements, troop strengths nor disclose organization names to ANYONE!

DON'T be a sap. In another khakiman is a blabateur, call an MP. It may be your life you are saving or that of your buddies.

RECIPE

Take one draftee, slightly green,
Stir from bed at early hour—
Soak in shower or tub daily
Dress in olive drab
Mix with others of his kind
Toughen with maneuvers
Grate on sergeant's nerves
Add liberal portions of baked beans and corned beef
Season with wind, rain, sun and snow
Sweeten from time to time with chocolate bars
Let smoke occasionally and bake in 110 degrees summer heat
Then let cool off in below zero weather
Serves 130 million people.

—Contributed by Miss Adele Zurawska



WASHINGTON—According to the War Manpower Commission estimates, by the end of '43 or early '44 there will be 9,700,000 Yanks in uniform; 20,000,000 in War industry; 19,600,000 in civilian industry; 7,900,000 in farm work.

Everyone's pitching—many are on base—in this World Series big league game of Total War.

MOSCOW—"The Soviet Armies no longer exist as a fighting force," boasted ex-paper hanger Schikelgruber, Sept., 1941.

Japs Hit on Fly, New Yank Sport

Yanks on Guadalcanal invented a new killing game to while away dull hours, according to Col. Leanord H. Rodieck just back from there.

When a Jap sniper is spotted in a coconut tree, a tank is brought up and bumped against the tree—not hard enough to uproot it, but to make the top sway violently. This hurtles the Jap through the air like a clay pigeon.

Shooting Japs on the fly is the most popular sport on Guadalcanal, says Col. Rodieck.

Sergeant Weds in Car; Prevents AWOL Guilt

Elgin Field, Fla.—In a car speeding along a judge said to a sergeant, "Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?"

"I do," replied the sergeant. Then the judge turned to the girl, "Do you take this man to be your lawful wedded husband?"

"I do," she murmured. The wedding on wheels climaxed a rather hectic leave for Sgt. A. J. Frashure who had asked for a pass so he might marry Miss Willa Faye Webb of Baker, Fla.

By the time the prospective newlyweds had arrived at the County Seat to obtain a license the County Judge's office was closed. They found County Judge Osborn at his home and he agreed to re-open the office, issue the license and perform the ceremony. Everything went along OK until it was found the bride was under age and needed her mother's signature on the license. This was obtained by a wild drive back to Baker, but then Sgt. Frashure's pass had nearly expired. It was decided to perform the marriage as the group drove toward his Post.

Jeep Ahoy! Toss 'Em a Pass

Ft. Devens, Mass.—A lieutenant instructed his men how to float a jeep across a river by means of a tarpaulin. A few days later when several of the men were on pass and using their own car for transportation the shavetail received this telegram: "Raining hard. Creek up. Extend passes or send tarpaulin." The men got an extra day of leave.

New Footwear Issue For Army Tootsies

Esquire says the well dressed man should continually add to his wardrobe. The QM, being of the same opinion, has developed three new types of footwear for the 'best dressed soldier in the world.'

The first type is known as a boatman's shoe. It has a canvas top and a tread like those of non-skid tires. When a soldier puts a slight pressure on the sole, the rubber spreads and provides a firm foothold. The boatman's overshoe is a companion number. It slips over the regular G. I. plod-hoppers.

The third item is a fisherman's dream—a wader boot that reaches up under the armpits, with a bib extending to the neck. Meant for engineers engaged in construction work in or near water, it will also be G. I. for troops working on beaches or unloading boats.

Reports from the fighting front indicate that for an Army that 'ain't no more' the Russian ghosts are doing pretty well. In fact, the Reds are spanking the 'panzers' off the Nazis all along the line.

AUSTRALIA—Gen. MacArthur's jungle fighters, preceded by Gen. Stuart light tanks, are compressing the Jap defenders of Buna Mission into an ever narrowing strip. Aussies and Yanks are closing in for the kill.

HARBOR DEFENSES OF SAN FRANCISCO—Week-ends are conducive to good health, according to Scott Medical Officers. Whereas scores of men report on sick-call during the weekdays, only 1 or 2 need medical attention on Sundays. Saturdays the number varies, depending on what teams are playing at Kezar Stadium.

SERVICING THE SERVICEMAN

For the khaki Yankee on pass the **USO** at 111 O'Farrell St. jive, symphony, guest star vocalists, vaudeville acts, dancing instructions, billiard and ping pong exhibitions, portrait sketching, ballroom dancing and lounging facilities in a four story structure. A bevy of cute hostesses and red hot ork are always on hand.

Every night is another hostess night at the **70 OAK S. USO** emporium. The Gabriel Institute Hostesses and California Hostesses are a few of the favorites. Refreshments and dancing from 8 p. m. to closing (about 2200.)

The **USO**, 320 **HARRISON ST.** features the Noon Hour Dance. Refreshments and waltzing, nightly.

Movies and musical entertainment is the mainstay of the **989 MARKET ST. USO**.

Those interested in rhumba orchestras, community sings, small games and crayon portraiture, the **ARMY-NAVY 'Y'**, 116 **EMBARCADERO** is the place while on pass.

In the classy St. Francis Hotel is the **NURSES' LOUNGE**. A USO club, the atmosphere is said to be non-G. I. with plenty of relaxation and entertainment facilities for the 'Angels in White.'

The **PRESIDIO 'Y'** has been getting good khaki attendance with their unique play and choral singing presentations. The two pool tables and basketball courts and grand piano are always in use. Good spot for a swim.

At the **ARTS PERSONAL CONTACT BUREAU**, 450 **GRANT AVE.** one brushes elbows with the talented and would be talented in the armed services. Those interested in music, painting, sketching, drama, the theatre, script writing or drama find this reclusive their best bet. Charles Coop-

New Sub-Machine Gun Proves Tops

The Sten gun, a carefully guarded military secret until last month, has only 59 parts as compared to the tommy gun's 100. It weighs 6 lbs. 10 oz., half the weight of the tommy gun, and costs \$11.44 as against \$223.50 for its predecessor.

Made in England, this weapon was invented to fill the need for an automatic arm so simple it could be manufactured by relatively unskilled labor. In less than a year over 1,000,000 sten guns have been produced in English workshops. Shortly, one Canadian Home Guard in three will be issued one, according to a report printed in the **LONGUE POINTE, QUEBEC** Camp newspaper.

Only 30 inches long and firing 500 shots per minute, Sten guns give tank crewmen every chance to fight their way out of tight spots, the report reveals.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

er, noted S. F. pianist, and his wife are genial hosts.

The **NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB**, 449 **POST ST.** is for the jeep or dogface who seeks complete relaxation, a quiet place to write letters or browse among a large selection of novels, magazines and manuscripts.

BEACH STREET CANTEN, 619 BEACH ST. means individually wrapped home made sandwiches, hot chocolate and plenty of easy chairs to discriminate 'short passers.'

A soldier roaming downtown should take a squint at the **LUTHERAN SERVICE CENTER**, 334 **MAISON ST.** There's always something doing and a tasty handout is assured. An air of good fellowship among all servicemen prevails here and chaplain is on duty to ease the gripes and groans.

Bugle Call 'Taps' Born Under Fire

Within range of enemy snipers, "Taps" was played for the first time, as a Union soldier was lowered to his grave on the banks of the James River.

The customary three volleys fired over military graves were inadvisable because of the proximity of the enemy. Maj. Gen. Daniel Butterfield directed the bugler to sound a soft, three-phase call, which the general composed on the bank of an old envelope. The gen. whistled the tune to the bugler until he could play it.

The call was borrowed by neighboring brigades and finally spread through the Federal Army. In 1867 "Taps" was formally adopted, and far as is known, is used only in the U. S. Armed Services.

Prior to that time the last bugle call was "tap-to," a warning that taps in all beer barrels were to be closed immediately.

Ft. Scott Yardbirds Fight 'Japs'; Graduate As G. I. Jeeps For H. D. S. F.

They are in the Army now—no longer the rookies, yardbirds, and scourges of the top sergeant. Officially buck privates in this man's Army are 62 men who finished basic training Saturday noon following an overnight bivouac into the wilderness of Marin County.

Led by undaunted Lt. Martin, these Fort Scott recruits took off like a covey of quail, set their sights to the North, and proceeded to march in near double time across the wind-blown Golden Gate Bridge. Ice began to form on the lieutenant's glasses as the wearying troops approached their objective somewhere north of San Francisco and south of Eureka.

Forming a company street, the bleary-eyed patriots prepared to pitch tents, only to have a sadistic second loopy yell, "Gas!" Tents were dropped half-made and gas masks were thrown on. Appearing like a group of Marsians, these fearless defenders of democracy pitched tents breathing through gas masks.

Following a chow of stew, spinach, bread, butter, jam, and coffee, the B. C. decided to have the boys play an Army game of hide-and-go-look-for-it, known as night operations, scouting and patrolling, and fooling the sgt. A group of men were appointed to act as Japs (much to their vexation), and sent atop a neighboring knoll. The remaining men's task was to get by these fake sons of the rising sun, and kill Hirohito.

Bedecked like bushes, weeds, or what have you, the American troops crept up the hill on the belly, determined to enter Tokyo full strength. But the 'Japs' were on the watch, too, and suddenly one of the outer guards had three American men on the casualty list. Little did he know, however, that while he was wounding these three men that at least a dozen slipped past behind him. Smart guys, these Yankees.

Becoming panicky, the 'Japs' began to shoot anything they saw and soon several of their own men, including a shave-tail, were dead pigeons. Of course, no one missed the second Lt., but the loss of some fighting men crippled their vital

guard system. More men sifted through 'Jap' lines and before long outer guards began to receive orders to report to Tokyo to resist an entire American force advancing on Hirohito's domicile.

When they left their post without proper relief (violation general order No. 5), more G.I. troops poured through unseen. Again the 'Japs' lost face.

Night operations over, the seasoned soldiers returned to the encampment area—some weary, some elated, some dejected.

As for that shave-tail, he's still out there. Someday he may find his way back home.

INCOME TAX

(Continued from page one)

compensated for by insurance. Black jack misfortunes and the tragedy of twelve craps in a row are not included.

The surtax begins with the first dollar of the net income after the personal exemption is deducted. The bachelor soldier is allowed a personal exemption of \$750; the married man, \$800.

FOR EXAMPLE:

After sarge has deducted \$100 for allowable deductions from his regucome. He deducts his personal exemption. He deducts his personal exemption of \$750, which leaves him \$86. At this figure the surtax of 13 percent begins. Sgt. Piffle's surtax is \$11.18. Sarge thinks he has the deal whipped, but then realizes there is the personal tax—(cuss, cuss, cuss).

The taxable amount being \$86, sarge deducts 10 per cent of this amount, leaving \$77.40. From \$77.40 sarge pays the normal tax rate of 6 per cent, which in this case amounts to \$4.64.

Adding the surtax of \$11.18 to the normal tax of \$4.64 sarge discovers that he owes Uncle Samuel for board, room and upkeep \$15.81. And that's all there is to it—Sgt. Edward J. Piffle pays out to the government in victory tax, surtax and normal tax for the year 1942, \$31.42.



SOOTHING THE CARES of Fort Baker khaki patients is this pretty miss. Lt. Thelma Slaven entered the nursing profession on a dare from high school girlfriends at Grinel, Iowa. After six years as Registered and Army nurse, Thelma believes it to be the most honored profession in the world. Before her Army career, Lt. Slaven performed duties at the Hollywood Presbyterian Hospital. She avows that khakimen are more polite, respectable and reasonable as patients than the civilian. Lt. Slaven was recently selected by Baker hospital authorities as a 'typical' nurse serving in the San Francisco fortifications. Her popularity was revealed when she amassed the largest collection of Christmas cards in the defenses last holiday season—several score.

Comments

Many comments were made on the XMAS ISSUE of the GGG. Pleased to say, most were complimentary. Captain Lester Cole, who served in these defenses for many months, received a copy of the paper through his former secretary, Miss Irene E. Lee. Capt. Cole's return letter pleased Miss Lee considerably and she brought the Captain's kind words to the attention of the Golden Gate Guardian editor. It read in part—

"Thanks a million to you and Sgt. Parkinson for your thoughtfulness in sending me the Christmas edition of the 'Golden Gate Guardian.' I think it is one of the finest Army post newspapers that I have ever seen and it brought forth favorable comments from Col. Ames and other officers to whom I have shown it."

We appreciate the many fine words, written and otherwise, passed this way on our efforts, and trust we shall continue to deserve favorable comments from our readers.

The Staff

CRONKHITE TALKS

By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

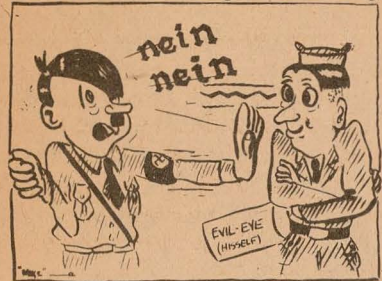
A SOLDIER TREKS TO 'BIG TOWN' ON FURLOUGH . . . The train is loaded with uniforms . . . About the second day the train booms along at a 2½-mile clip stopping at every two-bit farmhouse while the engineer makes eyes at the farmer's daughter . . . You stagger, stumble and bumble through Nevada, Wyoming, Nebraska and Iowa . . . Then Chicago; a Windy City if there ever was one; cold, too . . . And here's Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania—holly smokes—Grand Central Station! . . . Don't choke up—it's only Gotham.

A strange, new New York it is . . . Bejeweled, dazzling White Way is a war casualty . . . an eerie blackness hovers over Broadway and 42nd St. . . But it's still a gay and giddy Broadway when you turn into night



clubs and theatres, jammed with khaki instead of white ties and top hats . . . There's the Defense Recreation Committee doing a great job for the G. I. by giving Annie Oakleys (ducats) to the shows . . . The crowd in front of the place reminds you of the chow line . . . The Stage Door Canteen is a place where hostesses don't give out their addresses (of all things!) . . . Madison Square Garden really surprises; they're turning them away at the basketball doubleheaders and the fights . . . Of course, many old characters are missing . . . They even say that 'Evil Eye' Finkle is in the army and promises to put the orb on Adolf.

Subways still run like hell . . . That's the East River underneath and here's the incomparable borough



of Brooklyn . . . Visitors don't flock to Flatbush and the men are gone . . . Nobody around to explain the Bums' sudden collapse . . . Service Stars in the window, flags in the street, everybody busy in Civilian Defense activities, Coney Island dreary but still peddling the nickel hot dogs; for my money, the best.

Girls aplenty . . . most wearing service trinkets belonging to their brothers or somebody else's brothers. Well, it couldn't last forever . . . So here's Grand Central again with about 2000 females (more or less) waving you off . . . Snow, snow and more snow all across the plains and mountains of America, except for the sovereign state of California . . . good old liquid sunshine . . .

SOMEWHERE IN THE CARIBBEAN—

A transport was about to sail for the U. S. The soldiers who were to embark were lined up on the pier, when suddenly one man broke ranks shouting at the top of his voice, "I'm not going aboard that boat, and you can't make me."

Two husky M.P.'s took up the challenge. After a short chase and brief scuffle the recalcitrant soldier was half - dragged, half - carried aboard ship. The M.P.'s congratulated themselves on a job well done.

A few hours later, when the transport was many miles out to sea, noses were counted aboard.

There was one nose too many.

A homesick soldier had found a way to go home.

OCS Graduates Fighters Overseas

Because of distances involved, time required for return to the United States, and "irregularity of transportation," Uncle Samuel has several OCS' across the pond, and several classes have already been graduated.

Exact locations of overseas OCS are strictly mum, but it has been hushed around for some time that Australia, England, and a limited number of small island bases are graduating shavetails.

Bewildered Yardbird Gets Into Mess in Mess Hall

Once in a lifetime.

Reports from Gowen Field, Ida., tell of a yardbird who, upon hearing the clarion call of the bugle for mess, grabbed the nearest blouse and dashed for the mess hall.

"Atten-shun!" screamed an eagle-eyed corporal as the jeep slithered through the portal. Every man in the room dropped his fork and stood at his place until the bewildered dogface was seated. Suddenly the suspicious khakiman discovered what was wrong:

He was wearing the colonel's blouse!

TALE OF THE OZARKS

Two hillbillies who had never before been on a train were intrigued by the bananas which the news butcher offered for sale.

"What are them things?" one of them asked.

"Bananas," answered the news butcher.

"What're they for?"

"To eat."

"We'll each take one."

One hillbilly devoured his banana immediately. The other examined his carefully.

At that moment the train plunged into a tunnel.

"You et that thing yit?" cried the first hillbilly.

"Nope."

"Well, don't. I jest et mine, and durned if I ain't stone-blind."

PETROLEUM SNACK

Grease used as the protective coating on an airplane shipment became the piece d'resistance and lifesaver of Tabby The Tomcat.

Accidentally locked inside the plane, Tabby spent two months journeying between the northeastern United States and the southwest Pacific, and it was this grease that kept him alive.

PHTTTT . . .

Soon to appear in G. I. flicker salons is "Der Fuehrer's Face," Walt Disney's version of a nightmare in nutziland.

The audience will join Donald Duck in "Heiling" right in "Der Fuehrer's Face."



School-by-Mail Offered Soldiers In U. S., Overseas

Washington — Correspondence courses are offered United States servicemen in the U.S. and overseas by 76 colleges under a plan sponsored by the War Department. Part of the cost is paid by the Government.

The courses are distributed under the auspices of the Army Institute, Madison, Wis. Both college and high school grade subjects are included.

Any man who has been in service for more than four months is eligible to enroll. Men of the Navy, Coast Guard and Marine Corps may subscribe to the courses through the Navy Registrar at the Army Institute.

The courses have been planned to increase earning power after discharge and to improve service efficiency and chances for promotion while in service.

Two services are offered. In addition to those courses made available by the various cooperating colleges, the Army Institute itself offers 64 courses.

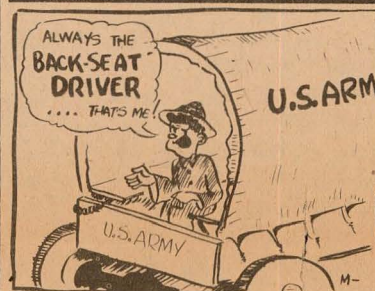
Costs are low and vary according to specific courses. Each course taken under the Institute itself costs \$2, which is paid by the enrollee. The Government will pay one half the text and tuition fee up to the amount of \$20. Thus if a course costs more than \$40 the Government's obligation is limited to \$20.

Complete information on lists of courses, participating colleges, and enrollment may be obtained by writing the Institute and asking specific questions or requesting a catalog.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

"TEMPTINGLY YOURS" sign off the khaki-wacks of the nation as they simmer a glimmer at Columbia network's pulchritudinous singer of songs, Maxine Malone. As Hal Brown from Funston says, "There's a curve in every ogle."

"B" ON THE RIDGE



A recent recruit of the battery was leaving the hill for the barracks. He had always wanted to ride down front with the driver. As he opened the door he noticed a looney inside. Said the rookie to the shave-tail: "That's alright, sir; you can stay right where you are—I'll sit in the back with the other men."

The Chow Hounds' General Orders (for Mess Sgts.):

1. To take charge of all spuds and gravy in view.
2. To watch my plate in a military manner, keeping always on the alert for any stray sausage that comes within sight for grabbing.
3. To report to the mess sgt. all bread cut too thin.
4. To repeat all calls for seconds.
5. To quit the table only when satisfied that there is nothing left.
6. To receive, but not pass on to the next man, any meat, cabbage, or beans left by the KP's.
7. To talk to no one who asks for onions.
8. In case of fire, to grab any and all edibles forgotten by others in their haste to leave the table.
9. Any case not covered by instructions to call the mess sgt.
10. To allow no one except myself to steal anything in line of grub.
11. To salute all chickens, beef, pork chops, ham and eggs, and liver.
12. To be especially watchful at mess tables and during the time for challenging, to challenge anyone who gets more than I do.

PFC. Joe Yablow

MORE TRAINING FILMS

The Army Signal Corps, cooperating with the Association of Motion Picture Producers Inc., will produce 1500 to 2000 training films in 1943 as compared to 280 in 1942.

Our choice for the lead in the tropical series is Tondeleaya (White Cargo).

Cinematics for Cinema Addicts

Whereas heroes of the 'horse op'ra' could liquidate anywhere from fifteen to fifty culprits in one reel of slam bang encounters with horse and heroine thieves, heroes of Hollywood wartime epics are allowed but one or two Axis hotshot killings per picture. Reason: So as not to underrate the enemy. Wonder what the limit would be in Stalingrad, Guadalcanal, Buna, El Alamein.

Class 'A' stickers on Hollywood sixteen cylinder gas boats will curtail some chauvinistic habits of high salaried emoters. One actress was seen thrice daily taking her dog out for an 'airing,' while her chauffeur drove liesurely around the block she would hold the leash out the window while the mongrel trotted behind the exhaust pipe . . . she is one of the liveliest of screen hoofers.

Then there is the son of a late film star, also climbing to stardom, who has a passion for speeding cars. Before and since Dec. 7, he made every vehicle he drove a speed wagon. Every time he went 90, an M-1 tank had to stop for a refill on the Libyan desert.

Future 'Top Kick' Film Fare:—CASABLANCA is an intriguing tale whipped from the North African campaign and seasoned with the exploits of Humphrey Bogart, Ingrid Bergman, Paul Henreid, Peter Lorre, Claude Rains and Conrad Veidt—from Nazi to Free French.

RANDOM HARVEST brings Greer (Mrs. Miniver) Garson and Ronald Colman into what critic previewers rate as a hit in the 'black.' It isn't one of those lively action epics khakimen dote on, but it has plenty of good stuff. Miss Garson always pleases.

MASHENKA is a Russian made pic with a Hollywood angle. American cinema addicts will go for this Soviet action success. Valentina Karavayeva, the gal, is a shapely doll, according to the latest communique.

Random Notes: In a recent interview, Victor Mature told reporters, "I am but a jerk." Was he kiddin'? —The Information Please short subjects are falling down in entertaining content and popularity while Donald Duck fan mail increases—HDSF cinema palaces, latest reports reveal, will continue to show top screen movies for the coming year—one would suggest showing a Russian, French or Mexican made movie to acquaint the khakiman with allied cinematics.

RUNK RANKS (BARS)

From cradle to shavetail is the record of Lt. James E. Runk of Camp Edwards, Mass., anti-aircraft training center. This second looney is one of the youngest officers in the Army, and many a yardbird around 45 years of age is wondering what the world is coming to, taking orders from a mere child.

Runt Runk is 18 years old.

GEE!

"Hello. Is this G-2?"

"Yes, Gee Too speaking."

This imaginary telephone conversation could really happen—and probably does—when one calls the G-2 (Intelligence Officer) office at Camp Barkley, Texas. While ordinarily one could call the G-2 at most any Army post and get the I.O., Pvt. Gee Too, a San Francisco Chinese with the Special Training Detachment, may answer the phone at the Barkley G-2 and leave one rather confused.

'By the Right Flank—Skate!'

Washington — Skates are now undergoing tests by the Army to determine whether or not they could be put to practical use on feet of soldiers. Rubber and gas shortages are presenting many problems on troop movements so the possibility of making good skaters of the G.I. guys is under consideration.



SSO Calling

A RECREATION BUILDING, type RB-1, is under contract for the Ft. Baker Hospital. Designed for dances, sports and relaxation, it will be a favorite hangout. Similar buildings are being sought for Scott and Funston.

CHAPELS located at Scott, Baker and Barry, are for you. They are yours for worship or sanctuary. We've got some 'great guys' here as Chaplains and they are very anxious to meet you. Why not drop in for a chat and get acquainted?

ARMY EMERGENCY RELIEF headquarters for this area will transfer, effective January 1st to the SSO, Post Theatre Bldg., Ft. Scott. Sub-offices, however, will still be maintained at the various Chaplain offices in addition to the sub-post SSOs. Army Emergency Relief is to you what the local Community Chest Agency is to the average civilian—something to be supported when you have the change to spare, and something to count on when the need arises.

BARRY THEATRE now sports many fine soft seats. Center rear section is reserved for family use. When you go stag leave the rear section for the G. I.'s avec les femmes. The last USO show saw the initial entree of lights and scenery to Barry—curtains and backdrops will be added soon.

BAKER THEATRE, not to be outdone, is also remodeling. The stage has been enlarged and lights and other stage equipment will come later.

TRANSPORTATION in North Bay has improved. PX Yellow bus makes five runs daily between Lombard and Lyon, and Mendell-Cronkhite. Seven truck runs at present carry the supplemental crowds. Trucks leave Presidio gate for North Bay as early as 5:30 A. M. (0530) and as late as 2:00 A. M. (0200). Booths are being constructed at the north end of the bridge on both sides of the road so that shuttles can connect with Baker, Sausalito, etc. A booth is also planned for the junction just downhill from the Barry Chapel with a shuttle to Mendell Area. Meanwhile, get out on the road and thumb a ride. Drivers have instructions for pick up, wherever feasible.

BOXING will begin again with bouts at the Ft. Barry gym this Thursday, at 2000, after the first movie performance. Boxers, amateur or semi-pro, west of the tunnel should phone Scott 3827 immediately and arrange to get on the card. A free show book is given to the winner of each match and care is taken to match contestants fairly. Watch for a series of bouts all over HDSF honoring in turn the Battalion CO's, the Regimental CO's and as a final wind-up, a night honoring the HDSF CG.

'Queenie' Hawkins Tops Radio Show

To the cries of "TAKE IT OFF!" 'Queenie' Hawkins slithered out of 'her' unmentionables at the Scott Playhouse last Wednesday. This was the top act in the original HDSF SWINGCOPATION radio show that someday may be 'piped' overseas to fighting Yanks.

From start to finish the artillerymen brought forth a show that had all the earmarks of professionalism. The original swing arrangements by Pvt. Pete Rugolo, who did arranging for top bands in the country but a few months ago, and the smooth announcing delivery of Sgt. Averill Berman, placed this show as one of the outstanding HDSF entertainment features of '42. The brass, reeds and strings were hep, hot and sizzling.

Miss Helen Lynne, Golden Gate favorite, brought charm to the mike



HDSF SPORT SECTION



BETWEEN ALERTS, BETWEEN OBSERVINGS, BETWEEN PRACTICE FIRING, khaki gunners toss a few through the hoop. Under

freshly laid camouflage netting they work hard so that they can play hard. These men are the "Barbeteers."

Gunners Top Bowling League With 2922 Points

Bulls-eye on the rifle range and strikes on the bowling alley—that's the record being arrowed home by the talented Fort Scott Gunners, a clique of bowling fools, who are tied for first place in the Golden Gate 850 League.

The Gunners, comprised of Sgt. Chuck Johnson, Cpl. Mose Lyford, Pvt. Joe Rzany, Cpl. Pete Wojciehowski and Sgt. Tony Baumarito, have been literally tearing the Golden Gate 850 League to shreds with their uncanny accuracy. This Golden Gate 850 League is a downtown S. F. outfit, and to become eligible to play in the league a five-man squad must have an average score of 850 points, which is an abnormal bowling score on any alley.

Eight teams are competing in the tournament which started early in December and will finish in April. The Fort Scott Gunners accumulated the phenomenal total of 2922 points, or an average of nearly 200 points per game in a five-game series, but have to be content (for the nonce) by sharing top honors with a high school outfit.

The Fort Scott quintet of apple rollers is the only service team in the league, and the honor and glory of the Army in general and Fort Scott in particular is being brought into the old spotlight. The 850 league recognizes no handicaps, so the Gunners must be in fine fettle all the time.

Contest Prizewinners Bowl 10 Free Games

PFC Mitchell Marcelewski, B-Scott and S/Sgt. R. S. Critchley, SCU-Scott, won a recent bottle cap guessing contest at the Post Bowling alleys, Scott. Mitch guessed 1700 and Bob, 1698; the correct number of bottlecaps were 1714. Winners received 10 free bowling game privileges.

with "You Leave Me Breathless." Pvt. Dick Johnson and Sarge Hawkins also did warbling.

With Sarge "Bopo" Crapo wielding the baton, the scintillators of jump and jive (no corn) were: Sgts. Joe Meo, Walt Oser and Karl Hawkins, sax; Cpl. Norm Forbes and Frank Wright, saxmen; Cpl. Ray Burgin, trombone; Cpl. Parv. Sperzel, Pvs. Dick Johnson and Bob Conklin, trumpets; PFC Art Konrad, bass; Pvt. Pete Rugolo, piano; Pvt. Walt Ullner, guitar; Pvt. Jimmy Fernandez, drums.

GEN. THROWS THE BULL

Maybe not all generals are bull-throwers like some guardhouse lawyers insist, but we know one who is and what's more the gentleman is proud of his rating.

The general we're thinking of is a Mexican named Quinones and he's commander of the Juarez, Mexico, garrison. While Maj. Gen. Innis P. Swift of Fort Bliss and hundreds of officers and men of the post looked on, Gen. Quinones threw not one bull but two at the annual charity bullfight held in Juarez. And that's no bull!

SOME JERKS

Reportedly the greatest Yank of them all is Major Saverio N. Pen-nine, of Fort Devers, Mass., Dental Clinic.

He extracted the astounding total of 1206 molars, bicusps, or what have you, during September.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

Hawkins' 'AA Hot Shots' Waxed by NCO Bowlers



Majestic hopes crumbled like so much paper last week when Lt. Col. Ben Hawkins' AA Hot Shots, 'the bowling team that could not be vanquished,' were dumped by the newly-organized NCO Staff Five on the Fort Scott alleys.

Led by the unusual shooting of 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt, N-Scott, the NCO team scored 2356 pins to 2138

CORREGIDOR CHAMPS

1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt started his streak of phenomenal bowling on the rock-island of Corregidor.

Between the years 1929 and 1935, his Corregidor quintet held the championship of the island and was considered the top pin outfit of the entire Asiatic area. The team had an average of 2820 points, and at one time grossed 3200 pins in a telegraphic meet with Shanghai YMCA.

Schmidt reports his highest series was 802 and highest single game, 282. Schmidt believes several members of that famous team were on the fortress island upon capitulation to the enemy.

for the Hot Shots. Schmidt, a veteran at the game, topped the triple with 532 pins. Hawkins took second with 494 for the losing team.

With a little more practice the officers agree they will be "in the groove" and will trounce the NCO's at the next match.

Outstanding performance of the evening, however, from the spectator standpoint, was the 'dynamite ball' pitched by Lt. Col. Dick Moorman. On one occasion the burly officer let go the apple with such superhuman alacrity that it sent several pins out of the alley and splintered the wood on the backboard. 1st Sgt. Al Hellrung of the NCO's, although no behemoth, also sent pins rattling with his 'TNT Special'.

Top individual game honors went to Lt. Don Mullaney with 191 pins, followed closely by Col. Hawkins with 189. Schmidt topped the NCO's with 188.

Competing for Hawkins' AA Hot Shots were Lt. Col. Dick Moorman, Capt. Ben McCaffery, Capt. Hans Pederson, Lt. Don Mullaney, and Lt. Col. Ben Hawkins.

The NCO Staff Five included Schmidt, 1st Sgt. Bill Noone, 1st Sgt. Al Hellrung, T/Sgt. Paul Vickery, and S/Sgt. Jack Johnson. M/Sgt. Lou Epstein and S/Sgt. Dave Carlson were alternates.

GOOD PLAY

A news item in yesterday's paper told of a softball game played in London between two American teams. A batter was reported to have hit the ball directly into the center fielder's mitt, the fielder nicely catching it. The Londoners were said to have applauded the batter and one remarked, "Say, that striker had a remarkable aim, didn't he?"

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

New Sport Regalia To HDSF from Trib

Over one thousand bucks worth of A-1 athletic equipment will pour into HDSF encampment areas this week as a result of the recent drive by the Oakland Tribune to obtain sports paraphernalia for various camps throughout the S. F. Bay Region.

Art Cohn, Trib sports editor, and instigator of the drive, promises new gear ranging from a complete boxing arena to pogo sticks, say Capt. Chas. Harband and Cpl. Lou Jallios, athletic instructor. It is reported that the boxing mat alone costs three hundred paloozas. Incidental to the remainder of the apparatus are ring, ropes and canvas. This battle ring will be placed in one of the outlying posts.

Due for immediate distribution are riggings for baseball, basketball, tennis, badminton, soccer and volleyball, according to the SSO.

Athletics Played Big Role At Corregidor, Sez Top Kick

The amazing tale of the important role that athletics played in maintaining the morale of a full battery of men on the rock-island of Corregidor was related recently by 1st Sgt. Gustave Schmidt, N-Scott.

"We were on the island seven years," the veteran sarge said, "and during that time not one man was ever sent to the guard house. I credit this unusual record entirely to intensive participation in sports."

Every man in this battery engaged in some kind of sport—basketball, baseball, volleyball, soccer, bowling, ping pong, or billiards—and each man felt it his duty to maintain the exceptional record the defenders of the island had established throughout the Philippines.

"A good athlete," the sarge continued, "always makes a good soldier. By 'good athlete' I do not mean an All-American, but rather a fellow who doesn't care whether he wins or loses as long as he knows in his own mind that he is participating, bearing no grudges, and doing his level best by staying in there pitching all the time."

The correlation between participation in athletics and duties in the Army is closely knit. The Army is a team; so are the nine men on a baseball outfit. Both progress as long as every man does his part the best he can; as soon as one man gives up, team morale is lowered.

The example on Corregidor, at one time America's most distant outpost, reveals the truth of the important teamwork between sports and esprit de corps. Athletics develop a healthy body and mind, cooperation through teamwork, mental relaxation from strenuous and exacting Army duties which play on the nerves, and a self-discipline so necessary under fighting conditions.

THE ONCE OVER . . .

A Drill Sergeant Speaks:
You think you've a tough job in Iceland or Nome;
I'll swap you the one that they've slipped me at home
I'm training the women the best that I can,
But can't yell the things that I'd yell to a man.

"Eyes right, ya gorilla!" I once used to shout,
But that and "Hey, Fathead!" are both strictly out;
Of jobs in the service the hardest is mine—
I've got to discard all my old Army line.

Did privates toe in? I could yell, "Listen, stupe
You do that again you'll get socked for a loop!"
"Chins up, ya baboons!" was my cry through the day,
But drilling the dames, well, it ain't the same way!

"Eyes right! Are ye cockeyed?" I'd yell in loud tones,
But now it's "Please try once again, Mrs. Jones!"
"Hey! Throw out your chest. Stow that barroom effect!"
Are in the discard; they ain't quite correct!

"Hy, mug! Wipe that grin off!" I loved that so much,
But can't use it now for it lacks the right touch;
"Ya bowlegged scarecrow!" is off your routine;
It's now "Watch your form, if you don't mind, Miss Green!"

"C'mon, ya big droop, get some snap in them knees!"
Went well with my old squads, but NEVER with THESE!
"Your shirt's out, ya dumbell!" I can't yell no more . . .
Forgive me my groans, it's one 'elluva war!

"That hat is no ale can! to hang on one ear!"
Is now out of order with "Pull in ya rear"
But this is what slays me and makes my head dance;
No more can I bellow, "Hey, pull up them pants!"

Sarge Percival Dandy



BEST WAR SLOGAN of the season—"Sock 'Em With Bonds." . . .

REPORTS SAY ARMY church attendance runs close to 4,000,000 a month . . . this includes all denominations . . . Chapel attendance in the HDSF is on the increase, according to the 'sky chiefs' . . . Catholic, Protestant and Jewish services are held at least once a week. . . .

ALL SURVIVING FORMER commanders of Letterman General Hospital, live in S. F. . . . They are Col. John P. Kendall, Col. Euclid B. Frick, Brig. Gen. A. E. Truby, Brig. Gen. Wallace DeWitt and Brig. Gen. A. W. Shockley; Brig. Gen. Frank W. Weed, present Commanding Gen., also lives in S. F. . . .

M SGT. HANK KUNTZ, Letterman Hosp., beat Sarge Chuck Johnson's (MP-Scott) high bowling 3-game series of 705 by two pins . . . Hank bowled in the same bowling establishment and on the same alley that Chuck tallied his high one . . . Must be a groove to the pocket. . . .

ACCORDING TO CORONET, food rationing began 1100 B.C. in China after a flood inundated one-third of all the rice fields . . . Several war generations from now will look upon '42 as the initial era of gas rationing. . . .

A SOUTH CITY advertising executive suggests "coffee black has gone to war." . . .

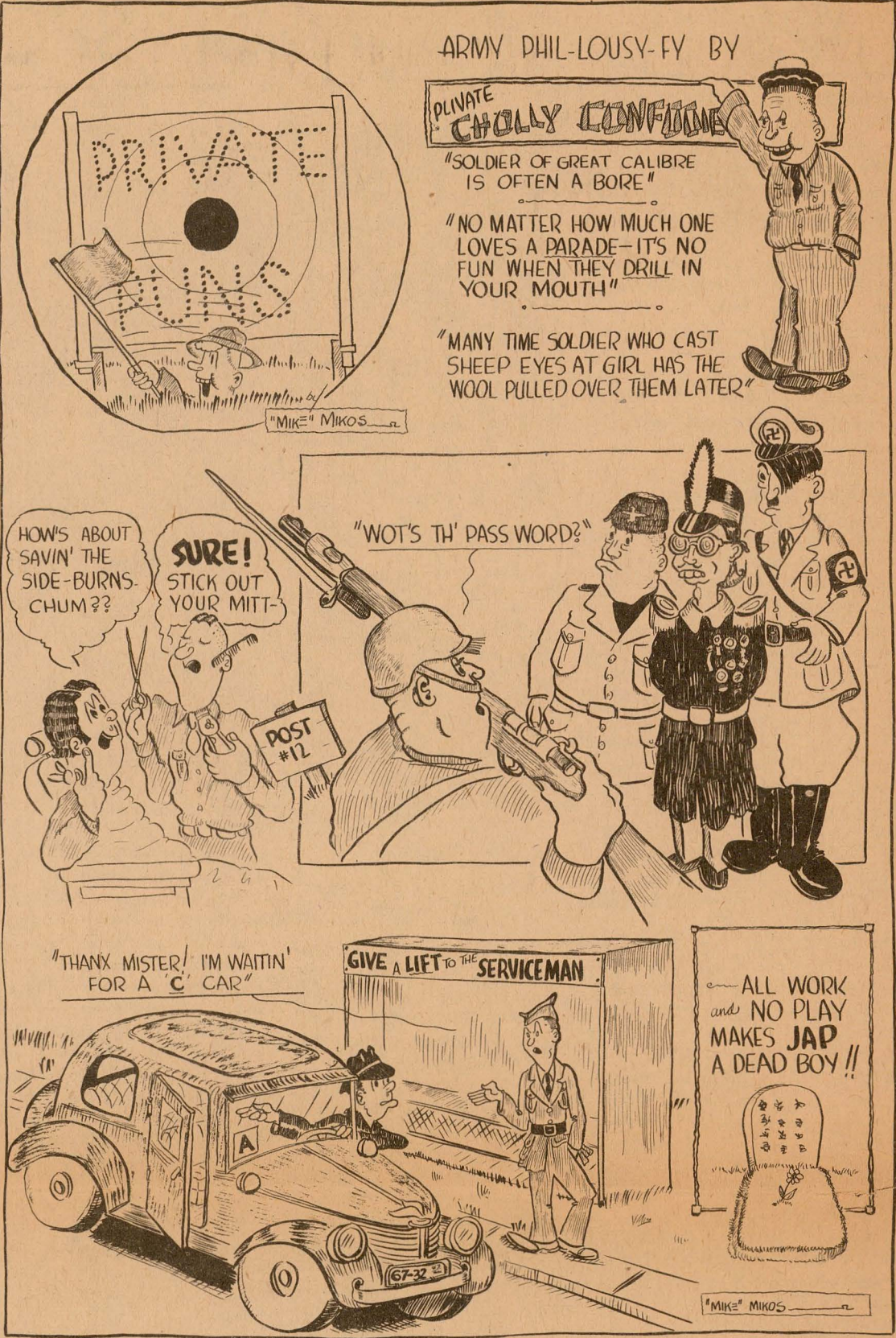
OCS SCHOOLS OVERSEAS are getting a good play . . . Reports reveal that foreign co-belligerents in-

variably hold gold loopy bars in higher esteem than silver bars. . . .

PENITENTIARY INMATES CONVICTED of non-henious crimes are being inducted into the Army . . . Their criminal record disregarded, they are absorbed in many different crack outfits . . . So it is that social mistakes are being reclaimed through solid G.I. grub and a new tough mobster—the top kick. . . .

ON TIME, FINLAND payed another World War I war debt installment to the U. S. Treasury . . . Finland also paid a 'debt' to the American people by assisting the Japs to celebrate the first anniversary of their 'successful' Pearl Harbor attack . . . The cold notes of "Finlandia" now burn. . . .

NIPPONAZIS, INC., will be interested in these facts: Several hundred khaki gents went to OCS from these fortifications in '42 . . . Former HDSF yardbirds, with single and double bars, chase Rommel's fizzles before breakfast and after late chow . . . Recruits rise from Pvt. to PFC in a number of hard lessons . . . Ninety days of rugged practical schooling they emerge as hard bitten leaders . . . From the HDSF soon to become officers are Slowick . . . Reece . . . Kennedy . . . Carrington . . . Bruser . . . Chalmers . . . Beaty . . . Finnegan . . . Klein . . . Udlink . . . Tiner . . . Maddux . . . Bischoff . . . McGrath . . . Fisher . . . Dyson . . . Mather . . . Jansen . . . Obester . . . Poe . . . Haverluck . . . Jacoby . . . Chase . . . Kletnick . . . Bachmeier . . . Ross . . . Zeiter . . . Feltman . . . Marchi . . . They are a few of the Swedes, Scotchmen, Norwegians, Germans, Swiss, Italians, Frenchmen, Irishmen, Jews, Poles, Czechs and Russians that make up a Democratic Army headed for victory.



LOOKING BEYOND

By Grantland Rice

There will be golden days ahead
Where we can dream old dreams once more.
Where we can walk with lighter tread
And lighter heart, by plain and shore.
There will be peace beneath the sun,
But only after we have won.

There will be moonlight down the lane
Where happy laughter has its place,
Where life and love are free from pain
And death no longer stalks the race.
There will be joy and old-time fun,
But only after we have won.

—From A. S. Barnes Co.—War Poems

GEORGE'S GETTING THERE

Over 150 years have elapsed since the Declaration of Independence and Camp Davis has the nerve to announce the recent promotion to the rank of staff sarge of one, George Washington.

Denver—Authorities and members of the Liberal Church of Denver believe in making their prayers timely. They have amended the Lord's Prayer, official prayer of the Church, to include just before the "Amen" the sentence "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition."

SGT. SMITH GOES TO WORK

Two sgts. working in the same office had never spoken to each other, but both were aware of the other's presence. One sgt. quit work daily at 4 o'clock. The other toiled on 'til 6 or later.

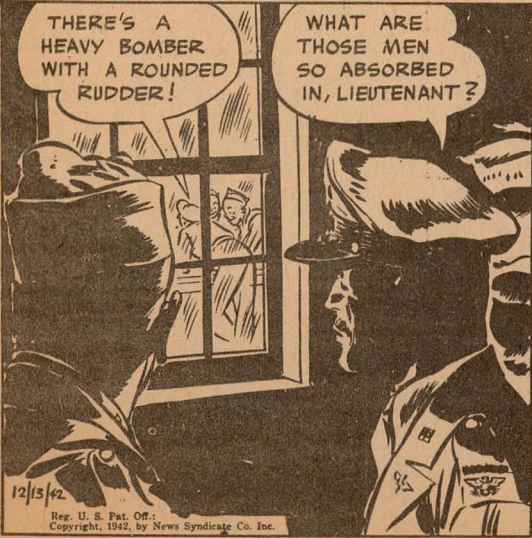
Some months passed and the harder-working of the two approached the other.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "Do you mind telling me how you clean up your work every day at 4 o'clock?"

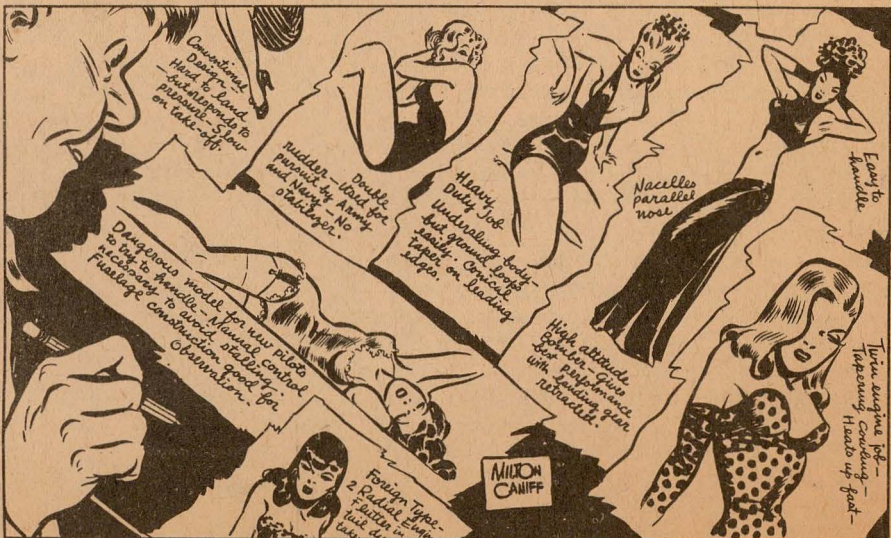
"Not at all," said the other sarge. "When I come to a tough piece of detail, I mark it 'Refer to Sgt. Smith.' I figure that in an outfit as large as this, there is sure to be a Sgt. Smith. And I must be right; none of those papers ever come back to me."

"Brother," he said, "prepare for action. I'm Sgt. Smith."

Terry and The Pirates



Check Points For Contact Flying





Vol. III

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Monday, January 25, 1943

No. 2

'Mister' Supplants Sergeant for Three HDSF Men

Quick change artistry and a matter of appointment orders transformed three HDSF sergeants to the uniforms and insignias associated with Warrant Officer (Jr. Gr.) USA, last Saturday afternoon. The newly commissioned are: W. O. Ira H. Walker, W. O. Louis Epstein and W. O. Edwin C. Anderson.

Serving in these Defenses for a number of years, the 'misters' are men of exemplary and experienced records. Supply and personnel work have been chief duties with W. O.

WANTED—

Uncle Sam is scanning khakimen for Warrant Officer material, the WD announced recently.

Sergeants, corporals, pfc's, or buck privates between the ages of 18 and 46 years, who have completed at least three months of continuous active duty on the date of application or have had a minimum of six months of cumulative active duty in the Army in the preceding twelve months, may apply for examination for appointment as WO.

Candidates must be administrative or technical specialists, and be equipped to perform the various specialized duties of a WO.

Walker. He has held the responsibilities of Unit Personnel Sergeant-Major for two years. W. O. Anderson boasts outstanding records of servitude as a 1st Sgt. and varied experiences in the mine-laying field. Regimental supply work has kept W. O. Epstein busy for several years.

Others who have come up from the HDSF ranks to attain the W. O. commissions are: Warrant Officers John Peyton, Wilbur E. Dowell, James McKeoun, Paul Baker, Alan Millard, Alfred Mulett, A. J. Fontaine and H. I. McHenry.

General Promotes

Scrappy Shave-Tail

Shavetail Stephan W. Sprindis won promotion the story-book way.

In the midst of landing operations in Morocco on the night of November 8, 1942, an enemy mortar battery at Port Lyautey was inflicting heavy casualties on Yank assault troops and holding up the advance. Instead of sending a detail to silence the mortar, Lt. Sprindis worked his way up to the battery and with accurate gunfire put the enemy out of action.

Major General George S. Patton, Commanding General of the Western Task Force, after obtaining first hand details of the exploit, said, "You are a First Lieutenant now, Sir, not a Second Lieutenant," promoting the officer on the spot.

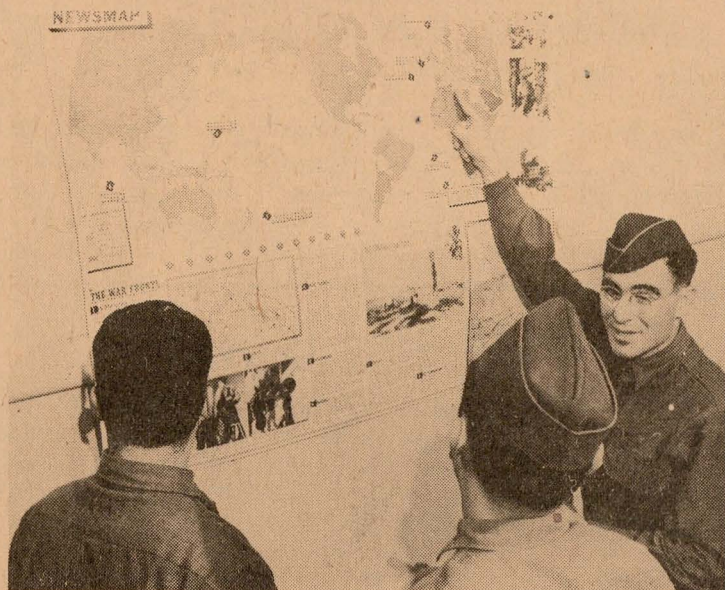
Basic Training

Necessary for SSS

Khaki-clads who plan training at a special service school must complete the basic training prescribed for every soldier, the army big wigs declare.

Upon assignment to school, the dogface will become a one-striper, unless a higher grade is currently held, in which case the higher grade will be retained. Advanced servicers will be promoted to a tech-fifth.

'MOST BOMBED SPOT IN WORLD'



Pvt. Joseph Aquilina, dubbed the 'Maltese Falcon' by fellow Em-Peez at Fort Scott, may not possess the most glamorous job in the HDSF but he gets a big boot out of relating experiences of his home island of Malta, "the most bombed spot on earth."

"I come to America in 1939," The Falcon says, "and ride on big ship, Queen Mary. I leave in old country five sisters and three brothers, but since I come to America another brother has been added. I never have seen him. He was born during an air raid."

In Malta, Aquilina was a storekeeper, selling liquors and candies. He attended an English school there, progressing to the 'sixth standard' before laying down pen and books. The 'sixth standard,' says Aquilina, corresponds to the third year of high school in America.

Sees Maltese Foresight

"I see no bombings while in Malta," he continues, "but people were preparing island defenses when I leave. Since then there are many big air raids. None of my family has been killed. The Nazis have been taking it a little easier since August. "The last letter I get tell me everything—how you say it?—okay. Letter takes forty days to get from Fort Scott to Malta."

Since arriving in the United States and prior to induction November 1942, The Falcon had been 'doing his bit' for Allied victory by working in an East Bay shipyard.

"I make sometimes fifteen dollar a day as shipfitter. My three brothers work in government shipyards in Malta. They make only five dollar a week. But money in the old

country buy much more than here. My parents rent good house for two and a half dollar a month. They live most of time now in bomb shelter. They are lucky to leave shelter once a week," he says.

Gets Training

The Falcon, now 25 years old, had previous military training. Three days a month—called Empire Days—Maltese students fell out for military drill, discipline, rifle practice, and military courtesies.

"America is great place," he enthuses, "and I like American Army pretty good. Plenty to eat—fill plate two or three times. Someday when war is over I send for the family to come to the United States. I tell them in my letters America is wonderful country. I get first citizenship papers in a month."

The Falcon hopes to return to the isle someday, wearing his olive drab uniform, for although he is but a buck private, he insists the uniform still "looks better than those of many officers on Malta."

Happy Boirthday . . .

Jeeps with birthdays a coming attraction, please take note.

The Red Cross Cookie Brigade with Mrs. Louis Ets Hoken at the helm, are burning with desire to bake a personalized birthday cake to honor the future celebrant. Interested parties will mail their requests at least a week in advance to the Red Cross Cookie Brigade, 1734 Divisadero, S. F. or phone WA 4423. The ladies promise to have your patty-cake resting on your foot locker in time for the big day.

Slice your bayonet into that, brother.

Commando Champs Awarded Prizes by Lt. Col. Hawkins

YANK STAFF MEMBER VISITS HDSF FORTS

The YANKS are coming!!—And a Yank from YANK, The Army Weekly, was right here at HDSF recently, when Corporal "Art" Alexander, Staff Member, of the official enlisted man's weekly visited San Francisco.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN'S office was his headquarters during his visit to all Posts of the Harbor Defenses.

Corporal Alexander, one of the Coast Artillerymen representatives on YANK'S all-branch enlisted man's staff, remarked, "This is one of the most beautiful Harbor Defenses I have ever seen, and I feel right at home here."

The War Department's subscription plan to YANK was officially launched during his stay with the cooperation of the HDSF Special Service Office. Any member of the HDSF military personnel may subscribe for a 35 week period at a charge of only \$1.00, payable to the Battery Clerk. The feature of this voluntary subscription plan is that the subscriber will receive his copy of YANK each week through the mail no matter where he be stationed (foreign duty included). As "Art" says, "YANK is often times more welcome than the letter from home, because it always comes through."

The enlisted men correspondents of YANK are fighting soldiers on active duty. Their particular duty is to get the story and pictures of what they see happening all over the world's far flung battlefronts back to the rest of the Army—through the 24 pages of YANK each week. Outside of these eye-witness accounts of the war's progress from the front lines, YANK is chock full of news from home, cartoons, gags, radio and sport news.

Truly a nickel's worth at the PX or 35 weeks of "mail call" for \$1.00.

Extended Bivouac

When Japan invaded the rich coastal provinces of China, 40,000,000 Chinese—nearly as many people as in all of France—trudged a thousand miles over the mountains to escape.

Army Times

Eight khakimen are proud possessors of HDSF wallets presented by Lt. Col. Ben Hawkins at Fort Scott for outstanding speed on the obstacle course and accuracy on the rifle range. The competition is part of the Special Training Detachment commando course.

The awards, covering a period of two weeks of competition, were presented before a large G. I. crowd at Scott.

In the Jan. 2 races, Pvt. Jack F. Bettis galloped over the obstacle course in 56 seconds to take first place, followed by PFC William E. Wheeler with 59 seconds. In the rifle marksmanship, Cpl. Ullis G. Kreighbaum scored a remarkable 190 points out of a possible 200, followed by Sgt. Martin I. Morien with 188 points.

Zippering over the obstacle course in the lightning time of 51.5 seconds, PFC Vernon Weseman grabbed high honors on Jan. 9. Second place went to PFC Richard M. Young with a time of 56 seconds.

The course record is 44.4 seconds and is held by Sgt. Tully Ellis.

Scoring 190 points on the target competition to take number one laurels was Sgt. Manuel Neves, followed by Cpl. Irving C. Peterson with 187.

Commando course competition and rifle marksmanship are held each Saturday at Fort Scott.

Ingenious Dogface Starts Chain Letter

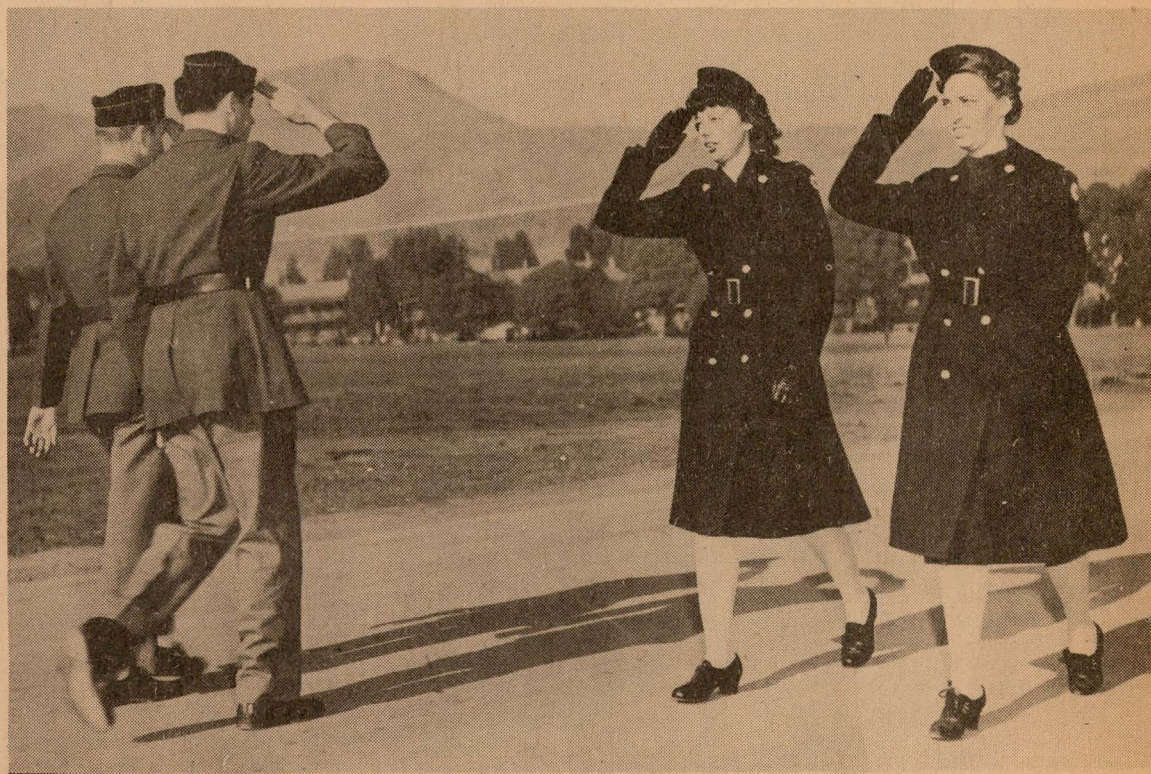
Chain letters to buddies in the service is the latest brainchild of Pvt. Jack Cameron, hunt-and-peck artist for Top Kick James Proctor Hdq. Sec., Fort Scott.

The plan works this way: Dogface Cameron writes a letter to one of his pals, now in the Army. His pal encloses his letter along with Cameron's and both are sent to a third pal. In turn, the three letters, all in one envelope, goes to a fourth person, etc., until eventually it gets back to Cameron.

Cameron then removes his first letter, reads the other five or six letters in the envelope, and encloses a new missile, etc., etc., etc. . .

"It saves writing the same baloney over and over again," asserts the ingenious Cameron.

The U. S. is producing enough rifle and machine gun ammunition each month to fire 83 rounds at each individual soldier in the Axis armies.



SNAPPY SALUTES (raising right hand smart until tip of forefinger touches brim of headdress, above and slightly to the right of your right eye, keeping the thumb and fingers extended and joined, also keeping the upper arm horizontal and the forearm inclined at an angle of 45 degrees, your eyes and head pointed straight at the person you are saluting—executing the salute the arm is dropped

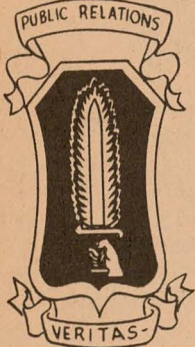
to the side without sound effects, and eyes and head are then turned to the front) are accorded Fort Baker hospital nurses Lt. Maire Maki and Lt. Dorothy Boodleman by Pvs. Frank Barberis and Gervaise O'Beard. The G.I. salute with other privileges that are customarily enjoyed by commissioned officers are now entitled the Army Nurse Corps.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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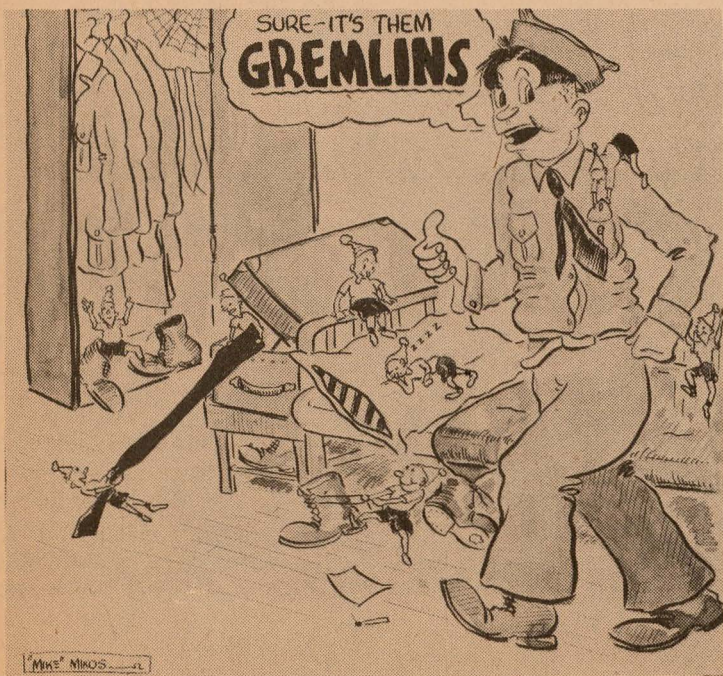
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MILLER RYAN, Capt., CAC, Officer In Charge



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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.



GREMLINS! -- OH YEAH?

Have them ?*!G?*!G*!! Gremlins invaded the HDSF?

The air corps has kept the little rascals fairly busy the past year, but red legs around the HDSF have been noting strange and unexplainable incidents recently. Denial of their presence is not enough; facts show that they may be here.

Following are some items which may prove that the hor- rible creatures are plaguing the Golden Gate:

- (1) Scene: Fort Funston. Incident: inspection. A shave- tail steps before a dogface, grabs his rifle, peers into its mechanism. "Dirty," he sez. The EM is bewildered; hadn't he cleaned and oiled the gun five minutes before inspection? (Could it be Gremlins?)
- (2) Scene: Fort Barry motor pool. Incident: jeep ride. Driver takes off in jeep with Major for tour of post. Spinning wheels up a steep, muddy hill ve- hicle runs out of gas; Major fumes and sputters. Result—dogface is now looking at HDSF through KP window. He is nonplussed; how could that gas be gone? He measured it with a stick the night before. (Ah ha! Could it be Gremlins?)
- (3) Scene: Fort Baker. Incident: tetanus shot. Jeep gets stabbed with "The Needle"; arms feel like being hit with baseball bat. He staggers out of dispensary. Called back two hours later, he swoons when he is told to roll up sleeve for same shot. Didn't he have his name checked off the list when he was in the first time? (Gremlins, no doubt.)
- (4) Scene: Fort Scott. Incident: barrack inspection. A looney steps before Jeep Johnny Jones, gigs him for the following disorders—unruly hair, whiskers, baggy pants, collar button loose, messy footlocker, and a coat hanger under the pillow. Hadn't he straightened everything just a minute ago? ("Heh! Heh!" snicker the Gremlins.)
- (5) Scene: Fort Cronkhite. Incident: chow. Cpl. Smith, at other end of table, asks for beans. A yardbird picks up platter, helps self to one spoon- ful—then disaster! He is now in the dispensary getting stitches in hand, wrist, and elbow. Wasn't it okey to take out just a little bit before passing it to the Cpl.? (HMMMMMMMM! Gremlins?)

To many blind patriots this would indicate the undeniable sabotage of Gremlins. To others, however, it means not Gremlins but personal inefficiency.

Perhaps you are blaming Gremlins when, in truth, brother, YOU ARE THE ?*!G?*! GREMLIN!

"... with Liberty and Justice for All"

The Axis powers are doing their best to create confusion and disunity in the Allied Nations with lying propaganda that we are fighting "a white man's war."

Men of all races and colors, aware of their fate in an Axis dominated world, are toiling, fighting, and dying for the cause of the United Nations.

In the fox-holes of Bataan, Filipinos shared with 'weary, begrimed' Yanks the hell and the glory of Gen. MacArthur's stand.

Ragged, ill-equipped Chinese regulars and guerrillas have been fighting the Jap invader for five bitter years.

On the frozen Russian steppes, Cossack, Tartar, and Mon- golian cavalry is savagely battling the Nazis.

In Africa, bearded Spahis, wiry South Africans, and knife- wielding Ghourkas are driving the Axis into the Mediterra- nean.

The colored population of countries allied with us runs into millions. In our own army 10 per cent of the personnel is colored.

The seeds of co-operation and understanding between men of different races and colors, taking root in blood-drenched battlefields, will grow and 'carry forward into peace the com- mon effort which will have brought them victory in war.'

GRIPES and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are print- ed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

POLICE UP GRIPE

Dear Ed:

I'm getting sick and tired of push- ing a broom around my quarters ev- ery couple hours or so in order to keep them clean since it is so (cen- sored) unnecessary. If this were a dusty locality, or a dusty time of year, it would be different. Neither of these things are true. I know that the use of a good sweeping com- pound would cut the work in half. As a civilian I spent a couple of years as part-time janitor in a large building, so I know what I'm talking about. Darned if I won't buy some of the (censored) stuff myself if this keeps up.

Yours for less policing.

A Recruit

(Ed: Your gripe has all the ear- marks of constructive criticism. How's about proving your point to your B.C.?)

'LET ME BE'

Dear Gripe Editor:

I got a bang out of the griper in your last issue who got too much to eat. I've got to admit that the chow is plenty good. I have found that there is scarcely enough time to en- joy the food though, before the ta- ble-waiters urge me to leave. I don't know that it is their fault—they seem to have a lot to do. We all know that it is bad to gulp your food down. Also eating fast I really don't get to enjoy the culinary tastes of my meals. How about an effort on the part of the table-waiters and every- one concerned to provide a less tense and hurried atmosphere at chow- time?

Appetite Albert

(Ed: Don't forget, chum, the table waiters have to set the tables for the later chows. My sugges- tion is to plant yourself at the mess tables at last chows. Prob- ably you could strike an agreement with the D.R.O. to sit 'till you're satisfactorily finished and clean up your place after you've eaten.)

SHOWER TROUBLE

Dear Gripes and Groans:

I'm a guy who appreciates the vigors of a daily shower bath after a day's work. The hot and cold wa- ter service I get in our shower room would even mystify story-sleuth El- lery Queen. I spent so much time in trying to figure out the spray to give me a comfortable temperature that it isn't funny. Is there any way my gripe can be rectified?

Must Have Showers

(Ed: Relay your gripe to your top-kick. He may get the post

plumber to do Ellery Queen one better.)

WOT—NO MICKEY MOUSE!

Dear Editor:

I'd like to add one thing to the gripe in your last issue about the shows in the Defenses. The double features are pretty poor. I would much rather see a couple of good shorts and one average feature any day. As a matter of fact, I wouldn't mind a whole show consisting of shorts once in awhile. What do you think of that?

(Ed: You've got sumpthin' there pal.)

A Mickey Mouse Fan RECEPTION HALL

Dear Ed:

This isn't exactly a gripe. I was just wondering if it were possible for Fort Scott to provide some sort of a place where civilian relatives and friends could be entertained? I would like to show off "our home" to my wife and other relatives. So far as I know the only places they can sit down are at the grill, or on one of four benches I have noticed in front of some bar- racks here. This is pretty poor in comparison to the set-up at the Pre- sidio and Fort Cronkhite. I certainly would appreciate the use of a guest house here at Scott.

Bob at Scott

(Ed: An inquiry has been made in regards to your problem. We have found that plans for the con- struction of a reception hall here at Scott are in the making. Mean- time why not entertain your friends at the Presidio YMCA.)

PIG'S PRICE

Free German circles in Mexico City have a new story from occupied Europe about two Nazi officials who commanded a Czechoslovak inkeep- er to show them a room.

Obediently he escorted them to his best suite. "And how much do we have to pay for this pigsty?" the Nazis asked.

The inkeeper answered: "For one pig, two marks; for two pigs, four marks."

—Czech News Flashes

A BEDDIN' WE WILL GO

Three days in a row, a yardbird, in the Army two weeks, turned up at inspection at Camp Crowder, Mo., with a perfectly made bed.

Finally the CO and top kick de- cided to take the bed apart to find out the rookie's system.

It wouldn't budge. It was held to- gether by two dozen safety pins!



AN UMPIRE'S PRAYER

By Chaplain W. L. Howley

During the 1927 world series be- tween the Pirates and the Yankees, the last inning held a story-book fin- ish.

Three Yankees were on base; there were three balls and two strikes on Batter Lazzeri; Umpire Red Orms- by began to pray. According to his own admission, his prayer ran like this: "Lord, do not make this deci- sion a close one. Make Lazzeri far- swing, or let him 'Pop Up.' Let him hit a single, or let one of the Pirates make an error. But please, dear Lord, do not let this next pitch be a close strike or ball!" The famous \$270,000 wild pitch followed. A run- ner scored from third and the Yank- ees won the series.

Of course, Ormsby's prayer is not well known. If it were, the Pirates would probably have resented his calling upon the Supreme Arbiter to relieve him of a terrific responsibil- ity. But this individualistic umpire, who is frequently seen in church, actually has a sound philosophy be- hind the bat. He believes what is worth working for is worth praying for.

Ormsby's prayer is not the perfect prayer, but it does give us a true picture of prayer. Ormsby was on the spot. He needed help and asked God for it. He merely talked with God in his own words. That is the essence of prayer—conversation with God. Too many have the false idea that prayer is a recitation of a for- mula; a repetition of words or a form to be used only in church.

Ormsby had no such false ideas. He merely expressed in his own words what he needed from God. He pleaded with Him as he would plead with his closest friend. He talked in such a familiar manner because of his daily conversation with God.

We admit that this example of prayer is a prayer of petition, or bet- ter known as "give me" or an "S. O.S." This is not the only type of prayer. We owe God adoration, thanksgiving and atonement. We can render this debt in our own words but too often we find that we are tongue tied when we try to express ourselves to God. It is well of us to memorize the Lord's Prayer, which is the perfect prayer that expresses what we desire to say. The soldier who has been in the habit of recit- ing this prayer every day and has become accustomed to talking with God will find that he has a sound philosophy which will help him when he is behind the gun.

There is no one who needs to know the language of prayer more than a soldier. The soldier fights for his country's victory. If he loses, millions endure his defeat. If he wins, generations profit by his vic- tory. The work of the soldier is so important that he can hardly do it alone. If an umpire thought his work important enough to call upon God for help, then certainly every soldier should make the same plea.

Perhaps we think that we will leave the prayers to the time when we are on the firing lines. That will be too late. Fear will paralyze the tongue. The soldier who has made prayer a part of his daily life will find no difficulty to express his needs to his God when he is in the thick of battle.

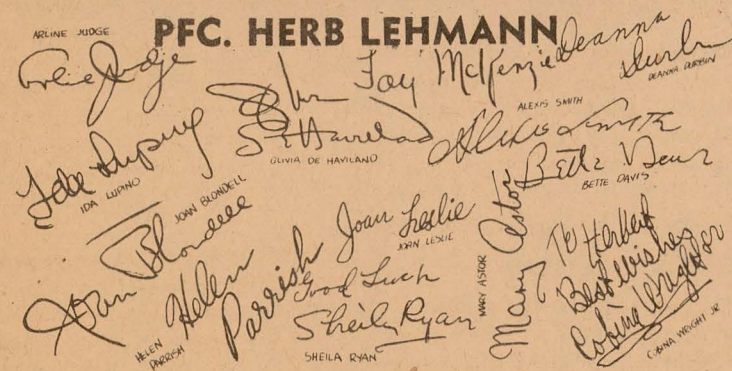
We would do well to take the tip from the umpire and get in the habit of talking with God.

At Camp Livingston, La., Sgt. Robert Sullivan, grandson of John L. Sullivan, gives rifle instruction to Pvt. John W. York, cousin of Sgt. Alvin C. York.

—Union Vedette

BE A NAZI KILL-JOY BUY PLENTY OF BONDS

MEDIC'S 'CHOPIN' INTRIGUES STARS



"Ah," reminisces the woe-begotten khakiman pictured above, "what dancers! What beauty! What charm! Ah-h-h-h!!"

And why shouldn't this lad, PFC Herb Lehmann, pill-roller at Scott, bring back such memories? Didn't he hold alluring Alexis Smith, Deanna Durbin, Helen Parrish, and Olivia DeHaviland in his arms? It could only happen once in a lifetime.

Herb, on furlough last month, visited the famed Hollywood Canteen. While there, he danced with an array of cinema pulchritude, grabbed autographs of famous movie celebrities, and, to top off everything, graced the Canteen with his sterling interpretations of Chopin's 'Scherzo in B-Minor' and 'Fantasy Impromptu in C-Sharp Minor.'

Many who lent an attentive ear to Herb's 'off the record' concert included Bette Davis, Rochelle Hudson, Joan Leslie, Anne Shirley, Glenn Ford, Mary Astor, Joan Blondell, Edgar Buchanan, Una Merkel, Ida Lupino, Arline Judge, Heather Angel, Cobina Wright Jr., Sheila Ryan, Jane Wyman, John Garfield, Hazel Forbes, Claire James, Pat Morison, Billie Burke, and Walter Wolf King.

"I was impressed by the all-out effort that was displayed from the ordinary stagehand to the million-dollar star in making the service-

mans' visit there a memorable one," Lehmann asserted.

Previous to capturing Hollywood, Herbert tickled ivories before G. I. audiences at USO houses, HDSF talent revues, Officer Club social functions, and women's club army benefits. While at Camp Grant, Ill., Medic Lehmann appeared as pianist on a weekly army broadcast aired by the Mutual network.

Herb toddled to the piano stool at the age of eight and the Steinway has been before him ever since. This 'Paderewski in O. D.' takes to the masters like jeeps take to a three-day pass. The Lehmann clan is all musically inclined—Herb's kid sister boasts Lotte Lehmann, Met. Prima donna, as her godmother.

Laff of the Week—

Camp Hood, Tex. (CNS) — A buck private, said to be the dumbest soldier at this Post, had been the victim of practical jokes time after time and was beginning to doubt all of his buddies and their motives. One night while he was on his first guard duty stint, one of the officers came up to him in the darkness.

"Who goes there?" he challenged.

"Maj. Moses," replied the officer.

The rookie scented another hoax. "Glad to meet you, Moses old top," he cracked. "Advance forward and give the Ten Commandments."

'Keep Shufflin' Encores to Packed HDSF Theaters

Boogie-woogie, jumpin' jive and plenty of blues and rhythm were the main items of issue, when the USO Camp Show Unit **KEEP SHUFFLIN'** hit the stage floor-boards in audience packed Baker, Scott and Barry theatres last week.

This sizzling all-sepia musical (admission free), produced in Hollywood, had all the jive-jam marks of rampant Cotton Club Revue.

Pacing the show at in and out intervals was the Ford, Harris, Jones trio, justly billed as the "Three Maniacs of Rhythm." The boys danced, sang and comedy-capered to a series of encores.

Hattie Noel, the 'mammy' on Hollywood casting lists, put across her repertoire of songs with detours of laugh provoking inserts.

"Shake 'n Shiver" with Fortune and Clay authored the show's intricate dance numbers. "Shake 'n Shiver" are a boy-girl combine whose feet really fly, sky high, in their jitterbug numbers. Myrt Fortune and Viola Clay were another in-the-groove dance team whose toe and heel eccentricities really send.

"The Three Shades" were only one shadow as two girls absented themselves via sick list. The surviving dusky damsel did "all reet" with her lone renditions.

Lady Will Carr with her terrific keyboard technique, soloed 'Star Dust and Body and Soul.' The Lady also conducted the noticeable stand-outs of the show, our own HDSF ork in their accompaniment tunes.

Hobo Chief Swaps Patches for Khaki

From president to dogface is the paradoxical story behind Pvt. J. Leon Lazarowitz, of Dow Field, Me.

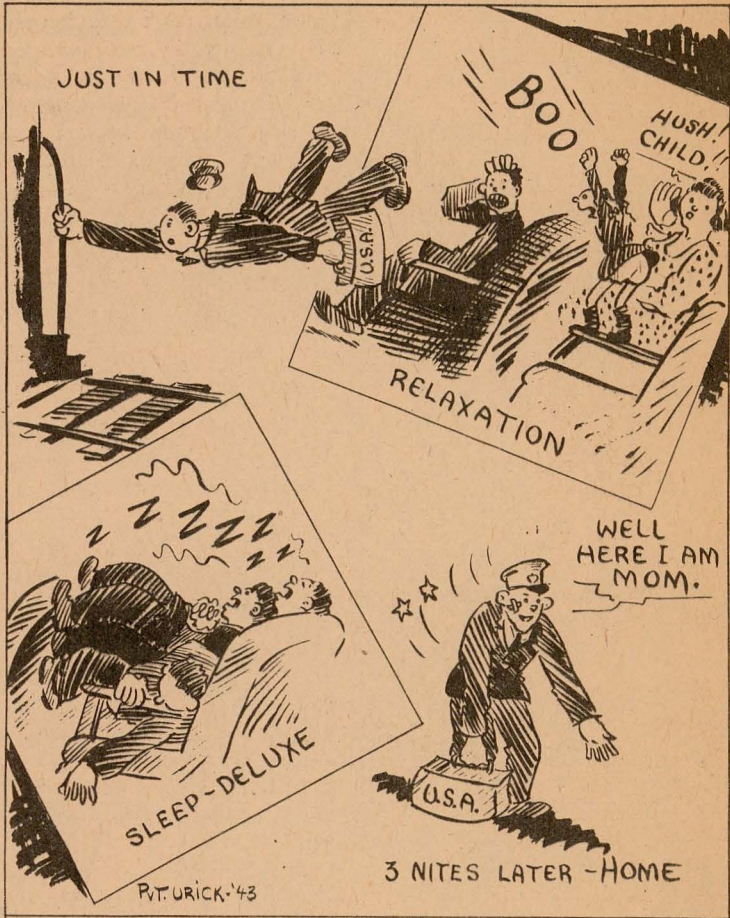
Once King of the invisible Hobo Republic, J. Leon has traded his kingdom for a dogtag and barracks bunk for the duration. He will travel with the Air Corps instead of the rods.

Technically past 'President of the Rambling Hobo Fellowship of America,' this king of shreds and patches defines hoboes as "migratory workers," as distinguished from tramps or bums who are classed as "non-workers." Pointing out that the number of his hobo-subjects has dwindled rapidly since Pearl Harbor due to enlistments, King J. Leon asserted: "Hoboes are patriotic. No one knows better than they do the value of freedom, and no one is more willing to fight for it."

Jeep Lazarowitz officially ascended the hobo throne in 1939, succeeding King Jeff Davis, who was deposed by verdict of the hobo high tribunal on charges of paying his railroad fare. Lazarowitz is the holder of four honorary degrees from American colleges.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

FURLOUGH FACTS



Simple X-Ray Unit Saves Khaki Lives

Saving khaki lives at the front is depth of the missile, enables the a portable X-ray machine developed surgeon to operate without delay.

According to reports received, Gen. Eisenhower telegraphed from North Africa to commend the usefulness of the machine in the battle area. A larger field unit, which usually requires three trunks for transportation and a tent darkroom has been in use for over a year, but its bulk has made it impracticable for front line use.

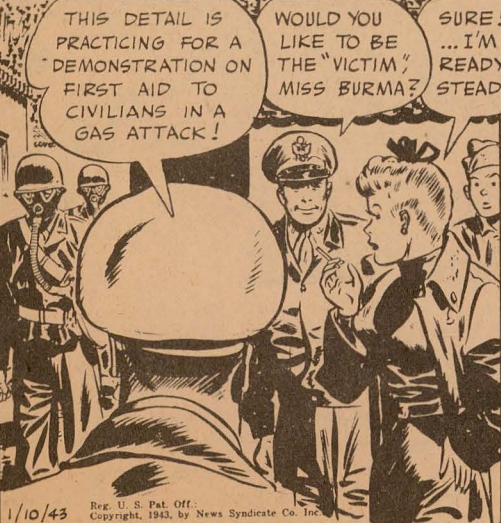


HDSF DANCE SCHEDULE

If you're planning on some fancy rug cuttin' at future HDSF dances, CUT THIS OUT for date references:

Ft. Scott	Jan. 29	Feb. 19	Mar. 12	Apr. 2
Ft. Funston	" 31	" 21	" 14	" 4
Ft. Miley	Feb. 5	" 26	" 19	" 9
Ft. Baker	" 7	" 28	" 21	" 11
Ft. Cronkhite	" 12	Mar. 5	" 26	" 16
Ft. Barry	" 14	" 7	" 28	" 18

Terry and The Pirates



Snif Test Indicates Odor Of Chanel No. 5



CRONKHITE TALKS
By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

**READY ON THE RIGHT,
READY ON THE LEFT**

The target-shooting has been something fearful to behold up at the Fort Barry rifle range this week, what with the 1st, 2nd and 4th Batteries spewing out cartridges by the thousands in target practice firing. On the basis of early returns, Pvt. Raymond C. Collins of the 2nd Battery is top dog among the sharpshooters, having notched a score of 191 out of a possible 220. Others who hit the marksmanship jackpot include Privts. Joseph B. Clark, F. M. Hart, Harvey Raspberry, Vincent Portera and Earl Price (all Mississippians).

Best gag, if not the best score, is credited to Pvt. Otis Perkins. Perkins's bullets kept churning up the sod near the target with monotonous regularity until Lt. C. E. McCoy interrupted him. "What's the trouble, Perkins" asked the lieutenant. "Suh, replied the exasperated rifleman, "I don't know much about this hyar target business but I know that if I saw squirrels running over yonder hill like they do in my home state of Mississippi, I'd hit a bulls-eye every time."

FOULS AND PICK-OFFS

The basketball season is away and winging. Regt. Hq. Btry, already has a team primed for action. Hq. 1st and B batteries are both in the process of organization. The Regimental Luisetti's have been practicing at Barry and Baker and they've even had the distinction of being tossed out of the Fort Scott gym. What's more they've had a task force, composed of Warrant Officer Baker, Sgt. Behrman, Cpls. Weiser and Marino, Privts. Prutsalis and Mazzoni and this slightly winded correspondent, take on Btry. L (Barry) in a practice set-to. We've forgotten the score but our guys lost by a point or two. Or maybe three.

**ALL AROUND THE
MULBERRY BUSH**

For no other reason than they get you and you and me too, for that matter, paid every month and on time too, we take time out for a couple of huzzahs for the Personnel boys, presided over by C. W. O. Fountaine and Tech. Sgt. Junga . . . Romance Dept.: 1st. Battery's Sgt. Dillon has just said, "I do," but a lot of privates in his outfit just can't see him doing any billing and cooing . . . Sgt. Daniels claims that he and Hattie, the rotund Mammy who romanced him at the "Keep Shufflin'" show the ohter night are only friends . . . Incidentally, all the stars at the show were Harlem hep-cats and I do mean hep . . . 1st Battery's personnel claims their B. C. Capt. Manion, is aces . . . Over at Headquarters they tell you that Cronkhite has the sharpest Adjutant this side of the Mississippi . . . Arrivals Dept.: 1st Lt. William Harrison, the Regimental Supply Officer.

**SHOW ME ONE KHAKI
JEEP who WOULD'T want to
play catch with curvacious
DONA DRAKE and brother,
I'll eat your overseas cap,
piping and all. It's the looks
of lithsome DONA that stop
the beachcombers from do-
ing their regular 8 hour day
of combing the beaches.
DONA has starred in her last
two screen showings with
that crooner-comedian-com-
bine Bing Crosby and Bob
Hope.**

**G. I. Chow Has
Long History**

The Old Army—150 years ago—did not have the savory G.I. chow dogfaces are munching in this war. Washington's men crossed the Delaware on 24-hour rations consisting of a pint of milk, 16 oz. of beef, 7 oz. of dried peas, and a quart of spruce beer.

A G.I. Cook Book was edited for the War of 1812, which stipulated that mess would be prepared by privates and musicians. Regulation 202 ordered: "Bread ought not to be burnt."

Civil War shoppers could add yeast and pepper to grocery lists, while the first K.P. spud-shaving duties were ushered in with the Spanish-American struggle. World War I saw khakimen buttering their bread.

By 1993, predicts a culinary columnist at Davis-Monthan Field, perhaps dogfacers can get a cup of real coffee.

**Lt. Gen. Eisenhower
Wins by a Rumor**

London—Lt. Gen. Dwight (Ike) Eisenhower pulled a fast one and may have fooled the Hitler stooges who would like to know what's in the back of the U. S. General's mind. Gen. Eisenhower sent one of his aides to buy heavy winter clothing just before the African offensive was launched, thereby starting a rumor that the attack was to go through a northern area, possibly Norway. Maybe the "inside dope" got to Germany and maybe it didn't but Norwegian defenses were strengthened very suddenly. When things broke in Africa a lot of people probably were very much surprised.

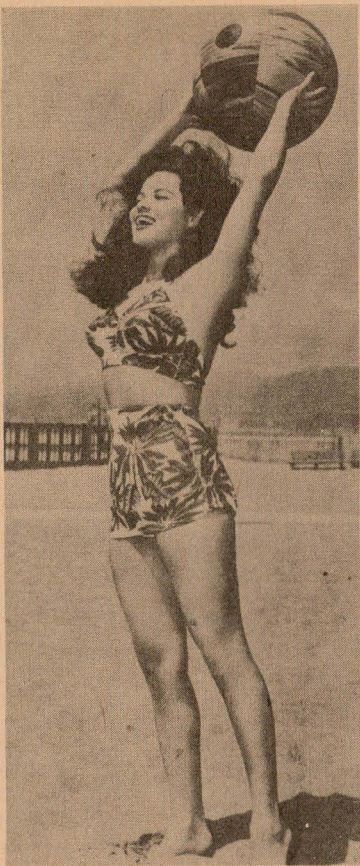
Conklin Phones Home

Throwing out tunes at the San Rafael USO Club House several weeks ago, the HDSF ork members were given a chance at a surprise treat.

The bandsmen were invited to cut a deck of playing cards, high man to get the privilege of calling home via long distance phone.

Trumpeter Bob Conklin flipped the winning "ace" and dialed Clinton, Michigan. Repeated luck found Bob's entire family home when the phone rang.

Pvt. Conklin did get home for Christmas at that —by phone.



TUT . . . TUT!!

Taboo, strictly taboo, is the possession of cameras and photographic equipment at Fort Scott and Sub-Posts without the C. G.'s express permission.

G. I. camera addicts may apply for permits through the Provost Marshal at Fort Scott, or through the Asst. Provost Marshal, Fort Baker.

Visiting civilians will leave their photographic equipment with the Provost Marshal during their stay on the Post.

M.P.'s are instructed to put 'the finger' on all violators.



**Woolies Score
High with G. I.**

What the well-dressed soldier is under-wearing this Winter around the HDSF may be old-fashioned but it's certainly effective.

Long woolen undersuits, sometimes called 'John L. Sulivans,' are being donned more and more by gravel adjitators in the defenses.

Some soldiers wear the undersuit during the day, shifting into pajamas before retiring, while others only garb themselves in the long handles when retiring, as an added insulation against lowering temperatures. The more daring dogface wears only the top piece; another may prefer only the bottom. In fact, some of the more rugged fellows stick to summer shorts.

It doesn't take much encouragement to get most troopers to put on these form-fitting zoot suits when on bivouac, especially around 3 ayem with frost nipping at pup tents and sending tremors through chilled spines.

The office workers at post headquarters get along without aid of the woolies, but to the khakimen lying behind a machine gun on frozen ground or riding around in a jeep, the extra comfort of flannels is as welcome as an asbestos suit to a fire fighter.

**MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS
TO BUST THE BUMS**

**Needless Parcels
Not for Overseas**

G.I. Joe overseas will receive packages from Mom and the gal-friend containing things he really wants instead of a lot of useless brick-a-brac, as announced recently by the War Department.

From now on no package may be sent to Joe across the pond unless it contains an article requested by him and approved by his C.O. The package will not be accepted by the Post Office unless the written request, bearing the C.O.'s signature, is presented.

The enormous amount of cargo space consumed by packages, and the fact they frequently contain objects that are supplied by the Army, made the new regulations necessary.

Magazines and newspapers may be mailed only by the published, and only if Joe is a subscriber. The G.I. himself may subscribe to any periodical he wishes.

V-Mail saves 98% in airplane cargo space. In loading planes bound for overseas areas where V-Mail facilities exist, air-mail stamps on ordinary letters will be disregarded—and only V-Mail letters sent by air.

The Army Postal Service requests citizens to write only to khakimen they know personally. Experience shows that letters from strangers mean nothing to Joe—and to the Army they mean waste of cargo space needed for food and ammunition.

EMBRYONIC DELIGHT

Pvt. George Dion had better do some deep thinking and explaining if he expects to get leave this week-end.

Two weeks ago he received week-end leave on the ground that his wife was "expecting."

Last week-end he reiterated his "wife's expecting" and won another leave.

When he offered the same reason this week, the officer in charge queried:

"What's she expecting, anyway?"
"She's expecting me home again, sir," replied Dion.

—Daily Mirror

BUY BONDS—BYE BYE JAPS

SSO Calling

FUNSTON HOSTESS HOUSE will be somewhat inconvenienced with the cessation of WPA hostess service. The house will be kept open during limited hours though men at Funston will have to manage its facilities by themselves.

CRONKHITE SERVICE CLUB is the only service club in the Harbor Defenses, and Mrs. Ludolph, its hostess, is the only HDSF hostess. This club, the Barry theatre and the Barry Bowling Alleys serve all men west of the tunnel. Men at West Portal, Barry and Mendell are urged to get acquainted with the **CRONKHITE SERVICE CLUB**.

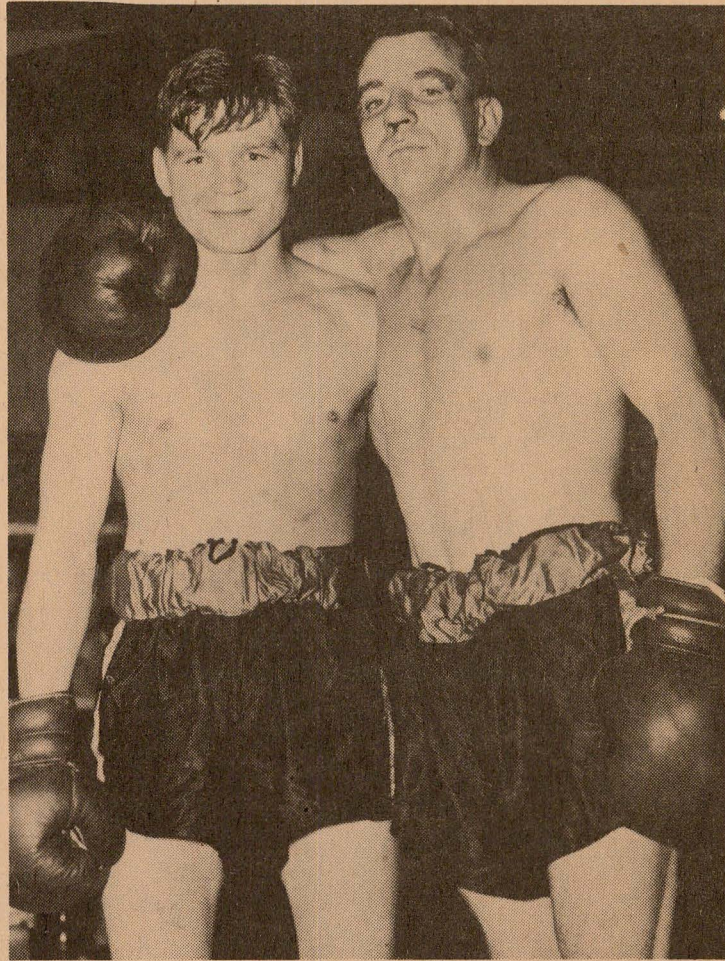
CRONKHITE GUEST HOUSE charges only fifty cents per night. It's the only Guest House in the HDSF. The Guest House is usually well filled, therefore enlisted men, west of the tunnel, who expect their wives and families for a visit, should make reservations with Mrs. Ludolph ahead of time. Call Barry 166 or 167 for reservations.

ARMY EMERGENCY RELIEF is being handled by the SSO and the Chaplains. This Relief, in plain language, is strictly a G. I. LOAN. Cases of late pay, illness in the family, need for emergency furlough, find quick solution in the benefits of this Relief. Any emergency or a justified lack of finances occurring while in the Army, gives you the right to borrow money from the A. ER. No interest is charged on these loans. See your 1st. Sgt., the Chaplain or any SSO.

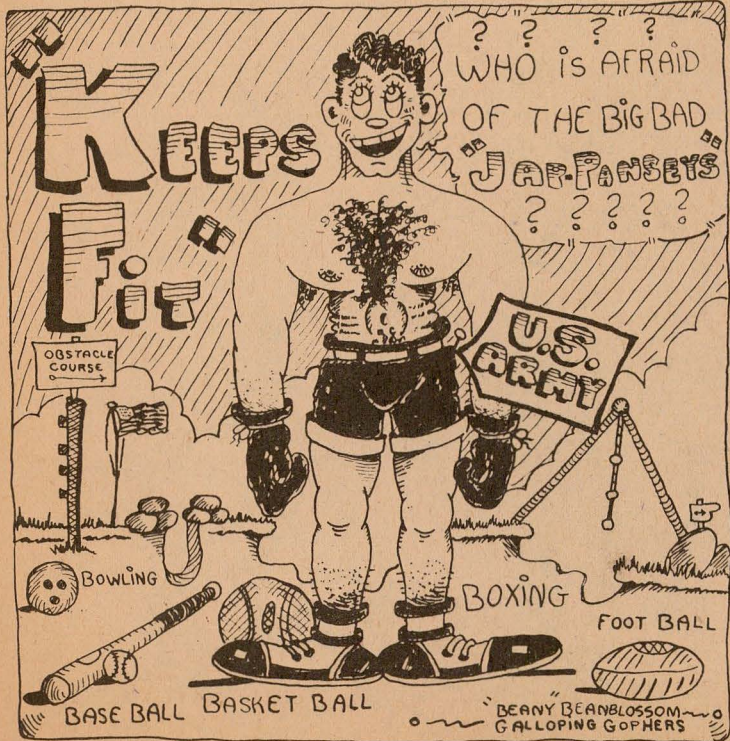
RADIO TICKETS for the Radio City Shows held every evening (except Wed. and Sat.) at 9:30 p. m. are now being distributed by the SSO, Scott. If your organization is not getting any, speak to your top-kick and have him order yours.

ARMY INSTITUTE catalogs are now being distributed. They explain the many courses that are available. Procure one and see how you may further your education while in the Army, with Uncle Sam paying most of the expenses. Extra copies are available at the SSO, Scott Theatre.

AFTER THE BRAWL WAS OVER



HDSF welterweight champ PFC Johnny Ogozaly and challenger PFC Jim Cosgrove assumed a "brotherly love all is forgiven" pose for the GGG lensman after their Barry tiff. Nursing a bloody nose and a pair of cut eyes chin-socket Cosgrove looks the beaten man, but the results of the non-title go show vice versa. The next sock and swing session between the two is calendared for Thursday, Jan. 21, at the Scott ringed circle. This coming five-round affair is for keeps—winner to take home the HDSF crown.



Pvt. Ken Clifford's

"BETWEEN ROUNDS"

Ogozaly versus Cosgrove!

This title bout, a natural on anyone's boxing card, will top an evening of classy pugilism Thursday evening in the Scott arena.

In spite of the reversal on the Barry canvas two weeks ago, this corner tabs Ogozaly to pound out a win over Cosgrove in a hard-fought tilt.

The reasons for the choice follow:

(1) The Barry affair was not representative of the true fighter-ability of Ogozaly. Pitifully out of condition, the champ made himself a chump; this, in turn, made "Gentleman Jim" Cosgrove appear polished, and, for the nonce, the better man.

(2) Ogozaly is mad. He is training like a paranoiac for this title go, and when Johnny is vexed, trouble is a-brewin'.

As for that Barry deal, from our perch we thought Ogozaly got a raw deal, with all due respect to the prowess of Cosgrove.

Worst the judges could have done was to call it a draw, but Cosgrove's knock-down of the champ for three counts in the first seemed to outweigh all damages Ogozaly was inflicting in the following two stanzas. Johnny's work from close-in with left jabs evidently did not impress the more sensationally-minded judges and ref who seemed to think only in terms of knock-downs.

Cosgrove is not to be underestimated. He is a whale of a fighter with a terrific right, but he lacks Ogozaly's gloss when the latter is in condition. The champ is a smooth-working bit of machinery when in fine fettle.

About the only thing Johnny will have to watch is "Gentleman Jim" right, for if Cosgrove ever connects Ogozaly's button, the HDSF will have a new welterweight champ. And decisively so.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: 'Red' Donalson, Scott's 42-year-old boxer who takes on all comers, is sked to fight in the prelims. . . . The old prospector hit a gold mine when he put a bug in Jallo's ear about giving away prizes to boxing winners from here on out. . . . Medals will probably be presented to champs by some brass hat in the HDSF. . . . Thursday's bouts have the blessing and "may the best man win" from General Haines.

Thanks should go to caustic Art Cohn and Alan Ward, Trib sports-writers, for getting the HDSF all that expensive athletic gear. . . . But what's the matter with donating a couple of bats, mitts, baseballs, boxing gloves, punching bags, etc., to some of the sports-starved men atop Rodeo Hill, West Portal, and a few other isolated spots. . . . Why lock it up at Scott, eh, Jallo's?

Obstacle courses are important in military physical training. . . . But why make it seem compulsory? . . . Perhaps relay teams, spurred by the promise of a silver loving cup, and a three-day furlough for the winning relay members, would get a bang out of competing for a few days of freedom. . . . This setup is used at Camp Beale, Calif., and the obstacle course has become a pleasure rather than a drudgery.

From horse-jockey to car-jockey, Pvt. John Fernandez was among the first olive drabbers to feel effects of complete mechanization in war.

At one time holding reins as one of the nation's top-flight jockeys and now in the saddle behind the steering wheel of an HDSF staff car at Fort Scott, Fernandez watched Dobbin replaced by steel, machinery, and grease.

But behind this jockey is a story



Cosgrove Wins Decision Over Ogozaly in Barry Boxing Bout;

Title Re-Match Set for Thursday Night in Fort Scott Arena

Welterweight Go

Tops Fist Card;

Champ Favored

Three prelims, one semi wind-up and the title go itself make up the Fort Scott gymnasium fight card for Thursday night, Jan. 21, according to HDSF match maker and boxing instructor Cpl. Lou Jallo's.

Main event for the evening's proceedings feature the title-go between defending HDSF welterweight champ PFC John Ogozaly and the challenger and recent victor Pvt. "Gentleman Jim" Cosgrove (N-Scott). This contest is down in the promoter's loose-leaf for a five round set to.

Semi-windup of four rounds brings together popular dogface "Red" Donalson (SCU) and "Chick" Meader, civilian truck driver for the Crissy Motor Pool. Donalson has several ring scalps packed in the padding of his gloves and is giving the Meader hair cut the 'once over.' An outstanding amateur boxing record speaks well for Meader's ability.

Pvt. Dallas Tucker (B-Scott) takes on Seaman Warren Lomax of the Golden Gate Naval Guard for a three chapter prelim. This Army vs. Navy combine promises to have plenty of flying punches.

Repeat Army-Navy set up finds G.I. Ross Guard (Hdqs. Scott) throwing upper cuts at Seaman Bill Carrol of the G. G. Naval Guard. This is scribed for another three round affair.

The participants in the tail ending

GALLOPING GOPHERS DIVIDE

FIRST TWO ICE TILTS OF '43

Back in stride after a holiday detour in their playing schedule, the Galloping Gophers Hockey Team won and lost the initial ice-encounters of the '43 season.

The G.I. pucksters trekked to Fresno, where they did a fancy job of blasting down the Hammer Field Flyers into a 10 to 2 defeat. This cinch victory was spot-lighted by a riotous feud between players S/Sgt. Casper Bebeau of the Gophers and Flyer Pvt. Robinson.

Last week's rink tussle with the Richmond Shipworkers found the G.I.'s on the small end of the 5 to 1 tally. The lone Gopher marker was the handiwork of player-manager "Swede" Bell. Outstanding saves of the game were star contributions by Galloper goalie "Sailor" Ray Kimball. The khakis-on-skates played heads up hockey but were short on player replacements.

Members of the Galloping Gophers and their playing positions are S/Sgt. Casper Bebeau (center), Cpl. Larry Potts (goal and right defense), Sgt. John Nelson (defense), Cpl. Wally Dahlstrom (center), Sgt. Alvin Haycheck (left wing), Cpl. "Babe" Huttel (defense), S/Sgt. Paul Gurtin (forward), Cpl. Joe De Masters (center), Pvt. John Urchin (left wing), Sgt. Tony Ridell (right wing), Sgt. Jack Reed (left defense), 2nd class Seaman Ray Kimball (goalie) and player-manager "Swede" Bell.

Transportation to and from the distant games are capably handled by Lt. Kretick.

Blasting the maples for a 2717 to 2640 bombardment, the Fort Scott Gunners trod over the Azevedo Jewelers last Jan. 14 in the Golden Gate 850 League Tourney play.

The HDSF ten pinmen also swiped top honors in the series and individual game scoring. Continuing his blistering pace, Sgt. Chuck Johnson led the competition with his 599 series. High game nod went to Cpl. Mose Lyford for his 232 pins.

Holding a tourney game-average of 874 the Gunners roost atop the league's second place perch. Granada Grill heads them with an 879 average. The Scott keglers have won 30 of their 48 tourney encounters.

Artillerymen rolling the apple on the team are: Sgt. Chuck Johnson, Cpl. Mose Lyford, Pvt. Joe Rzany, Cpl. Pete Wojciehowski and S/Sgt. Tony Bommarito.

BE A NAZI KILL-JOY
BUY PLENTY OF BONDS

three stanza contest were not known at the time of the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN press deadline.

Haymaker Right

Floors Champion;

Ref Breaks Tie

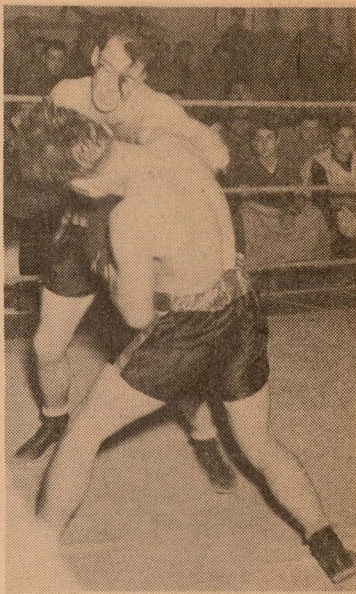
A staggering right to the chin spelled the difference between a draw and a defeat last Thursday evening in the Fort Barry gym as Pvt. "Gentleman Jim" Cosgrove won a decision over Johnny Ogozaly, welterweight champ of the HDSF, in a non-title go.

An enthusiastic crowd witnessed the performance which saw the champ sent to the canvas for the count of three in the waning seconds of the first round and which was to become the deciding factor in Cosgrove's win.

After a comparatively slow first minute of the bout, Cosgrove suddenly whipped two short left jabs to the champ's face, drawing an immediate bevy of flying fists from Ogozaly. Weathering the blows, Cosgrove waded forward and with two quick lefts and a hard right sent Ogozaly sprawling.

Referee Lou Jallo's counted three before the champ bounced back, lashing out with a series of damaging left hooks, drawing blood from Cosgrove's cheek as the round ended.

In the second round, Cosgrove started punching early, but resorted to a defensive game as Ogozaly took



a determined offensive. He again drew blood with a left grazer. As the round ended, he connected with an overhand right followed by a left, but the bell ended any follow-through.

Ogozaly, tiring somewhat in the final stanza, continued to lead the fight, whipping short lefts and rights from close-in. Cosgrove countered with a nice right, but could not fathom the champ's style of fight. With Ogozaly still working from close range, and both fighters tiring, the bout ended as a semi-waltz.

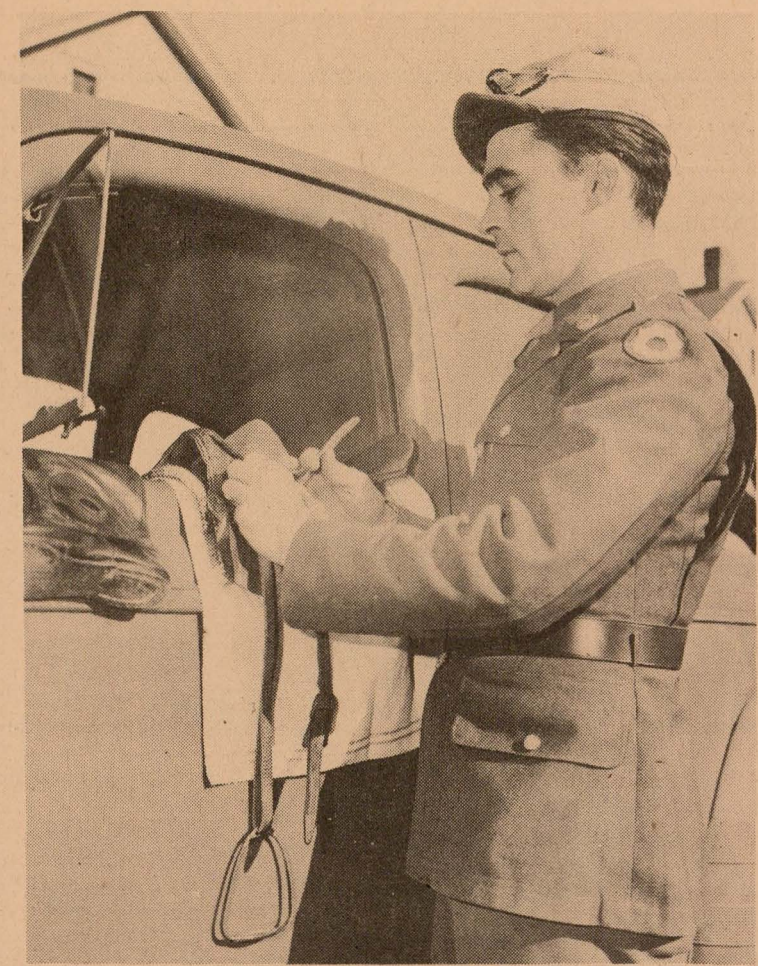
The judges' decisions being deadlocked, Referee Jallo's waved the decision in favor of Cosgrove, "because of the knock-down," he explained.

In the preliminary card, Ralph Weiland won a decision over Sylvester Terrel; "Shorty" Bey and Bill Tanner fought to a draw; and Dan Tilley gained a TKO over Warren Lomax over 1 minute 15 seconds of the first round. All were from the Golden Gate Naval Guard.

Judges of the bouts were Lt. Phil Piccolo, Ft. Barry, and Chief Petty Officer Willard Perry, Golden Gate Naval Guard. Announcer was Sgt. "Mike" Mikos.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS
TO BUST THE BUMS

NAG-JOCKEY TO CAR-JOCKEY



HDSF Dogface Puts Saddle Away for Duration

of horse racing, betting windows, and famous stables.

"I ate it, drank it, and slept it," Fernandez asserts. "At one time I tried to quit jockeying, but I couldn't—horse racing was in my blood to stay."

He reports riding famous nags belonging to Mrs. Al Vanderbilt, C. S. Howard, Harry Herindeen, and the Peletier Stables, among others. He has jockeyed on all leading race

tracks, including Hialeah, Tropical Park, Belmont, Saratoga, Agua Caliente, and Santa Anita.

"I was knee-high to a colt when I started the racing game," he continued, "and I guess I got the bug from my dad—he was a jockey, too. I was 14 years old when I began my big-time jockeying and it continued until my induction a year ago this month."

Fernandez, 26 years old and weigh-

NCO Bowlers Score

Win Over City Team

Chalking up their second successive team victory, the strong NCO Staff Club keglers downed their adversaries the Delmo Victor Co., in a bang-up series last Saturday night at the Scott Alleys. The total pin fall tabulation rang to the echo of 2446-2241.

The visiting 'defense-workers' had no choice in the proceedings, as the NCOmen walked off with honors in the series and individual scoring. Nosing out 1st Sgt. Bill Noone (18-Scott) by four trifling pins, N-top kick Gustave Schmidt high topped all in the evening's work with his 540 series. Individual score laurels went to S/Sgt. Johnny Johnston (A-Scott) for his high game of 244.

The seven members who took alternate turns at comprising the NCO quintet in the three tilts were: S/Sgt. John Johnston (A-Scott), 1st Sgt. Bill Noone (18-Scott), 1st Sgt. Gustave Schmidt (N-Scott), 1st Sgt. Norbert Hellrung (Hq. Scott), W. O. Louis Epstein, S/Sgt. Dave Carlson (N-Scott) and S/Sgt. Mike Carson (A-Scott).

With an eye towards future competition, the NCOmen have sent out an invite to the civilian Zellerbach Paper Co. five. Col. Hawkins' AA Hot Shots are also in the running as future opponents.

ing twenty pounds over his riding weight of 106 pounds, plans to abandon jockeying and start training thoroughbred race horses after the war is won. His wife and six-year-old son live in Mobile, Ala.

"Right now, though," he concluded "we have another race to win with a bigger pot at stake. I'm jockeying with Uncle Sam, and when we pound down the home stretch you can put your dough on him because he will be first to the tape."

REPORTING REPORTERS

BAYVIEW INN

On and upward went members of Bayview's staff since the last writing of this column. Into the four stripe category went Bob Salles while Wally Szafarczyk put three stripes on his sleeve and Harvey Harrison (Ft. Baker representative of the Bayview) along with Harold Guida (of the hog and homony department) put on T/Cpl stripes. To Corporal jumped UPO's Bob Cochran and Section Clerk George Lange. To PFC (first step towards General, according to PFC Cameron) went Ad Harris, John Herrman, Bill Stahl and Mr. Jack Cameron. Going or gone to OCS: S/Sgt. Parkinson, S/Sgt. Critchley, Sgt. Szafarczyk, T/5 Sedar and Cpl. Morrison.

Not satisfied with lavishly furnishing the dayroom of Bayview's Bldg. 7 (see story in last issue of GGG), Amity Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star gave the organization a royal "warming up" party last Jan. 3. Twenty members of the Chapter entertained the men with songs, readings, piano numbers and community singing. Holding up the G. I. end of the program was guitar and harmonica artist Jim Ormsby and accordionist Ronnie Flynn. At the conclusion of the festivities, every one present went "on record" over Pvt. Flynn's recording machine. Home-made cake with coffee and punch were next served to all present. Among the notables present were Mr. and Mrs. West (M. C. and Chairman of the affair respectively), Lt. and Mrs. Martin and Lt. Moses.



Since this be the swan song of this columnist ('tis a wonder I survived this long), I hereby bequeath my estate consisting of one shoe brush (worn out), one tooth brush (used), one garrison hat (torn) and this column (slightly frayed on the edges) to that master linguist, Cpl. George Lange. Arrien.

Cpl. Perry Morrison

(Ed Note: May your OCS adventure be a highly pleasant and successful one. It was swell running your accounts of Bayview Inn. Although your successor, Cpl. Lange, is sure to uphold your fine precedent, we hope we'll be able to print your letters and experiences from your new station. Thanx.)

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS

GALLOPING GOPHERS

We welcomed Cpl. Clark back to our fold, after his return from Adjutant General Classification School in Maryland.

The 'Gophers' all bade a "so-long" to departing Capt. Speltz the other day. We all extend best wishes to the Capt. on his new assignment. Lt. Murphy has taken over the C. O. duties.

Coming back from a three day pass, our top-kick 1st Sgt. Dahl was stricken with appendicitis. Although the sarge is on the road to recovery we're prompted to offer him a chaperon on his next three day pass.

High grade vodvil is in the offing here when the Camel Caravan puts on their big show for us at the Galileo High School, Thurs. eve. Jan. 21. According to the press agentry, this show is filled with comedy, songs and dances. We're waitin' Mr. R. J. Reynolds.

Cpl. Larry Potts

BARBETEERS

We've put out the 'welcome mat' for our new B. C., Capt. Madison.

With the holidays a thing of the past, we're all set to start hitching another year under our belts.



A bit of nostalgic drama hit our emplacement a few dark nights ago. While sauntering back from a pass, one of our men (name withheld for obvious reasons) stepped off the road and unwittingly traiezed over a slumbering skunk. The scene of tragedy was soon veiled with curtains of a smell, that was anything but pleasant, P-U!! It still is a mystery to this reporter, just what actually did happen to our friend's uniform. According to garbled information, he was to have doctored it with "Evening in Paris" and several pounds of moth balls. The only comment the ill-fated jeep did make via a long distance interview was: "Gosh, those animals sure leave a lasting aroma."

PFC Hubert Rennie

YANK YANKS BANKROLL

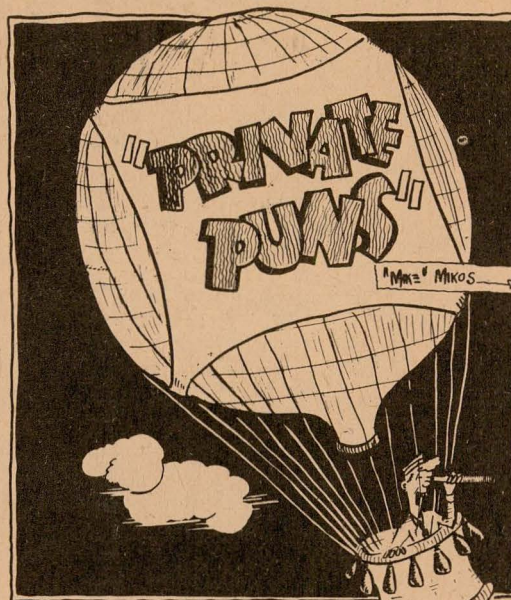
Seaman Phil Rizzuto of the Norfolk, Va., Naval Training Station and former shortstop of the New York Yankees, demonstrated his ability as a salesman recently, when, in assisting in a War Bond drive, he disposed of \$50,000 worth of the government investments.



The above YARDBIRD is going to be a mighty happy G.I. for the next 8 months—he's subscribing to YANK, The Army Weekly.

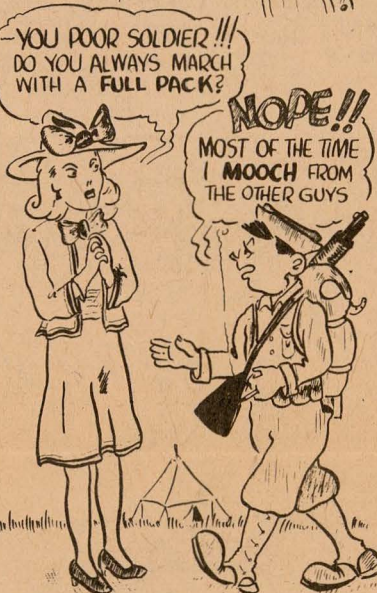
Yes, and any DOGFACE in HDSF will have the same opportunity to leave \$1.00 with his Battery Clerk on next payday for 35 weeks of laughs and news.

SUBSCRIBE TO YANK AT THE PAYTABLE—35 weeks for \$1.00.

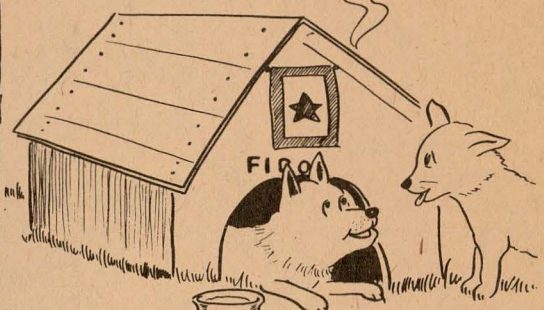


LAND O'GOSHEN!!

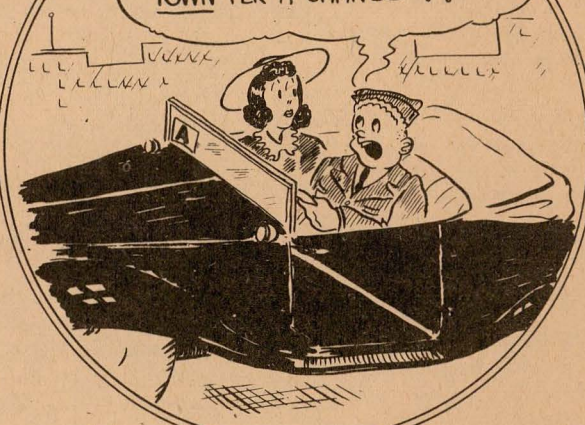
—JUST WHAT IS THE ARMY FEEDING OUR BOYS?? EVERY TIME ELMER WRITES HE CALLS HIS MEALS A MESS



YES... JUNIOR HAS BEEN IN THE ARMY FOR SEVERAL MONTHS... NOW



I GOTTA ECONOMIZE COOKIE—WHAT SAY I RUN OUTTA GAS IN TOWN FER A CHANGE ??



CONFABO

HIM SAY:

"SOLDIER IS 'COOL AS CUCUMBER' WHEN GETTUM 12 HOUR PASS—BUT 2 HOUR LATER HE GETTUM IN 'HECK OF A PICKLE'"

"U.S. BOMBARDIER ALWAYS GOOD TO THE LAST DROP"

"SOLDIER WHO HAS UPS AND DOWNS IN LIFE IS ONE WHO GETS AISLE SEAT IN G.I. THEATRE"

"PARACHUTIST IS ONLY PERSON TO GET UP IN THE WORLD BY FALLING DOWN ON THE JOB"

"Mike" Mikos

BAND NEWS

Regular band activities were partially suspended last week to make way for an Army Music School entrance exam. The board directing the series of tests consisted of Maj. Abdo, Capt. Napier, Capt. Ryan and C. W. O. Hershenow. Men taking the exams were S/Sgt. Andy Clemmons, T/4 Dan McAuliffe, T/4 Hal Stoddard, T/4 Montez Picou, T/5 Leslie Wilson and Pvt. Haig Kafafain. All, with the exception of Kafafian, came from nearby posts. The exams required four days and covered the phases of band conducting, arranging, pitch discrimination, instrumental ability and general musical knowledge. The successful candidates will go to Fort Meyer, Va., and receive the position of W. O. (temporary) upon successfully completing the course.

Meantime the band took a well earned (?) rest from some of their duties. One morning found the bandmen participating in a hot softball game. The affair netted two casualties. T/Cpl. Ghilardi put his finger in the way of T/Sgt. Parker's fast one and had to quit the game. PFC. Walt Ulner didn't last long calling 'balls and strikes' and transferred the chores to S/Sgt. Gsell. The game was highlighted by the fancy pitching of Parker and the 'Frank Merriwell' fielding of big leaguer PFC Kolber. The onslaught tabulated to 25 to 2, and then the men heard the D. R. O.'s chow-bell. That rang finis to all.

Pvt. Bob Snyder

**BUY BONDS—BYE BYE JAPS
BE A BLOOD DONOR TODAY**

"B" ON THE RIDGE

It was the shortest day of the year when the outfit on the Ridge welcomed some distinguished guests, Protestant Chaplain Hayman and Catholic Chaplain Doyle, accompanied by members of the American Red Cross.



The cookie brigade also came, featuring a nice show for the boys, with comedienne Vander Leith doing her skit in a soldier's uniform. She was assisted on the G. I. baby grand by

NOTICE

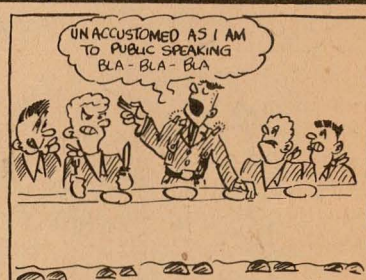
A valuable Red Cross notebook containing unreplaceable typewritten data was lost somewhere on the Ridge last month. It is a black loose-leaf, has no identifying marks and is the property of Flo Lesoine. The finder, please turn it in to your top kick.

Gracie Frankel. Flo Lesoine returned to sing some peppy songs, both old and new.

Buck privates, believe it or not, were given first choice on the presents, leaving the remains for the NCO's.

It's wedding bells for PFC Wilson, ex-editor, who took that fatal step at last. Yes, he said all he needed was a three-day pass, but the boys in

MILEY OBSERVERS



We doff our overseas caps to Lt. Stamm and our top-kick 1st Sgt. McFarland. The sarge was responsible for the success of our banquet, while the Lt. topped the dinner with a spirited after-dinner speech. The affair was held at the Veteran's Hospital Hall. The authors of the tasty cuisine were the hospital's chef and our own cook, Sgt. Sadler. The guests of honor present were Lt. Col. Sargent, Maj. Svarverud, Lt. Stamm, Lt. Cochran, Lt. Danz and Dr. Leahy, chief medico at the hospital.

The smart appearance of many an 'observer' is laid to the new addition to our battery conveniences. The battery purchased a pressing iron; thereby giving us the opportunity to have our clothes pressed for nix. Plaudits go to Capt. Beecher for its purchase.

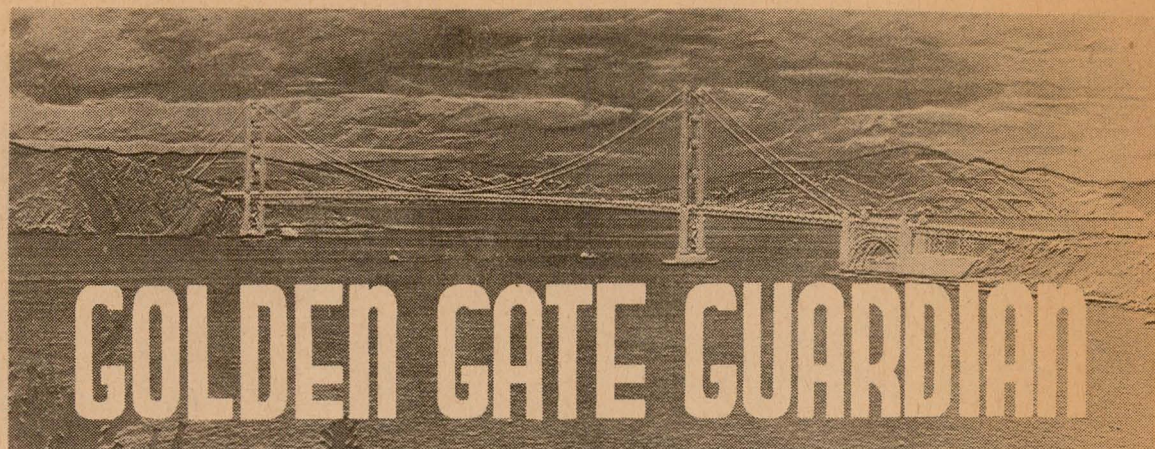
S/Sgt. George Shimel

camp are waiting for him to pass out cigars soon.

Another group of khakibirds have been sent out for special training commando courses. Dogfaces here on the Ridge get a big blow out of this commando work, and know they will benefit by it some day.

PFC Joe Yablow

WOTTA SAVE! Defending the goal for the Galloping Gophers, HDSF ice hockey team, Cpl. Joe DeMasters (sprawled on ice) records a lulu save as the University of California pucksters gang up on Goalie Steward Bennett (on knees behind wire). Ready to take the puck to the other end of the rink is Pvt. Tony Sipanio, No. 12, while "Swede" Bell (man with cut on cheek), gives a helping hand. Coming into the melee from the left is Don Dyer, No. 6. Cal outscored the Gophers, 6 to 3. (Story on Page 4).



Vol. III

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Wednesday, February 10, 1943

No. 3

HDSF Developing Every Khakiman Into 'Superman'

"Every man in these defenses will be in fighting condition. From the rocky hills to the beaches, every inch of territory within this command will be intelligently and sturdily protected. Battery clerks as well as gun commanders will be in top physical condition at all times."

Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, Commanding General of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and its allied encampments, issued this statement in conjunction with a steaming new conditioning course now in operation.

TOUGHNESS ON THE SPOT

A rigid training program previously employed in these defenses entailed the movement of troops from the alert station to a special training area where an obstacle course, bayonet run, track and other athletic facilities were on hand. Under the new hardening program, almost every battery has its own training area.

The South Gaters (Funston), for instance, have their own basketball court built in a narrow forest clearing. They also have a shot-put course and cinder track. The cannoneers, close to S. G., have similar facilities for Ye Khaki-wack. At Barry and Mendell, volleyball, track, boxing and wrestling are on the daily program.

Every man participates.

RUNNING IS BEST

An officer from each organization recently attended lectures on physical education at Stanford University given by three nationally known experts in the field. From their findings, which was the result of one full year experimenting with men from every branch of the service, it was definitely established that running was the finest all around conditioning exercise.

General recommendations were simple calisthenics 10 to 20 minutes a day gradually building up to more vigorous forms of exercising such as Guerrilla Exercises, Grass Drills, Combatives, Relay Races and Running. Chinning is also encouraged. Each man should be able to do ten chin-ups before considering himself in condition.

Strange sounding terms such as "all fours," "elephant walk," "lame dog," "frog jump," "duck-waddle" and "bouncing ball" are serious phrases in the body toning program.

Some organizations devote as much as two hours daily to the program, and many exercises are done in double time.

NOM DE PLUME

Best known of all mobile armed equipment is that bouncing, jouncing peramulating bucket of steel known as the jeep. The jeep got its name when the first of the darling things was rolled off a freight car by a dogface who noticed the initials "G. P." stenciled on the side to signify "General Purpose." The initials from then on became a non-entity and "G. P." became a victim of American slang—Jeep.

Outposts for Gunners Not All Mud and Rain; Every Guy a Pal, Every Pal a Plumber and Cook

When the Japs pulled their sneak, far flung outposts of the San Francisco fortifications were nothing more than bare spots on any map—solid rock, sandy pits, natural rock formations and marshes.

Some of them were in the clouds, others on the ocean edge and reached by traveling over seldom used roads, through tropical forests, across farms and cattle ranches, through rolling hills, up mountain roads and across acres of uninhabited beach land.

At the first call to arms, artillerymen were rushed to these points with their weapons and detecting instruments. Trucks often bogged down in the mud and the lads had to plod miles before reaching the position—oftentimes with rifles and packs and sections of an azimuth or DPF instrument.

HOME SWEET HOME

Today Station XY and the other observing and gun and searchlight emplacements are 'home' to these khaki-wackers. Soldiers constructed their own hardwood floor shelters from materials 'boodled,' as one col. suggested. There is one area where the G.I. gahoots constructed a large, comfortable squad room out of logs, discarded slabs, scrap metal and tar paper. When completed, the powers that be, decided to have an accompanying shelter built by experienced civilians.

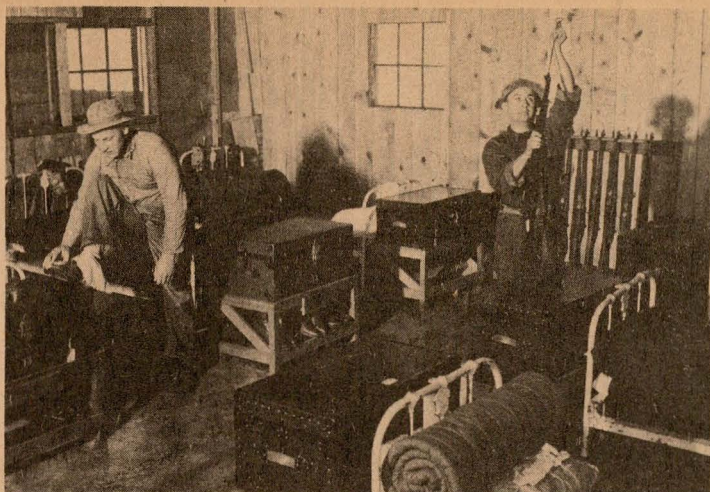
The civilian-made shack had to be rebuilt three times because of leaking roof, sagging walls and unstable foundation. The G.I. job still stands staunch and strong without leaks or seepages.

Inspecting officers are invariably treated to hot coffee in the 'break-fast nook' of one of the outfits. The nook, apart from the regular sleeping quarters, is situated on one of the highest points in the S. F. Bay Region.

SANS GRIPES

A Scott khakiman visiting one of the emplacements, breezed: "Say, mate, doesn't this place give you the willies? Wouldn't you like to snuggle back to the post where hot run-

STRICTLY G. I.



To those serving in the hills, shined shoes and a clean rifle are requisites to good soldiering. This shows part of the large squad room designed and constructed by Cpl. Pete "Swede" Bergman (shining shoes) with the aid of some of his khaki cronies. Swede is a native of Harnosand, Sweden. He came to the States in '27 and has been an HDSF artilleryman since Jan., '41. Note the immaculate condition of this room. Adjoining are a dayroom, kitchen and ante-room. Similar living quarters constructed by S. F. artillerymen in the Bay Region, are just as much 'home' to them as mom's carpet sweeper.

ning water is no novelty? Where you can snag a drag close to a radiator? Where you can sink into a divan in a snappy dayroom and have more regular pass privileges?"

Placing his feet close to the roaring soldier-built stone fireplace while his back rested on a lounge chair donated by the S. F. League for Service Men, Cpl. Lyle drawled, "The only time I want to be transferred from here, chum, is when there is something cuttin' for me around Tokyo or Berlin. Right now I'm like Elsie the cow, contented. Things have been nasty and they still get that way at times. I'll tell you what, though, when the sun shines there isn't a prettier place on earth. Our officers can't be beat and they're always looking after our comfort. One of the colonels even helped us put in this water system.

"Every guy is your pal up here

and almost every dogface, regardless of what he was before, is now a cook, electrician, plumber and carpenter. We built this place, and rain or shine, it's home."

FEW GIGS HERE

One notable factor authenticated by the inspecting officers is that each unit maintains a high degree of efficiency and sanitation. Personal arms, bedding and clothing are kept in excellent condition.

Almost every unit has its home-made dayroom and Victory gardens. One spot snuggled in the hills resembles a prosperous farm—cows, chickens, alfalfa and even a clear water well.

From the lowlands to the summits, it is the same where San Francisco gunners watch the seas, the skies and the land for trouble. The same spirit and ingenuity is contained wherever Sir Yank does his stuff.

BUCKIN' BOARD CONDEMNED

Get ready to throw away your jeweler's rouge, glad rags, Soldier's Friend, muratic acid solutions and all the other gadgets used to shine those buttons and insignias. The War Department announces that every G. I. button and insignia will be replaced by plastic discs now being manufactured.

To top off the deal, the QM will instruct every man in the proper use of needle and thread—each disc will be sewn on by the uniform wearer.

Pickpocket Felon On the Loose; Expected Sunday



Talent bequeathed to Dr. Giovanni of international fame does not have all the legal aspects of say, a piano tuner—he's a pickpocket expert. Giocanni comes to the stage of the Scott cinema palace next Sunday nite to show off his dexterity.

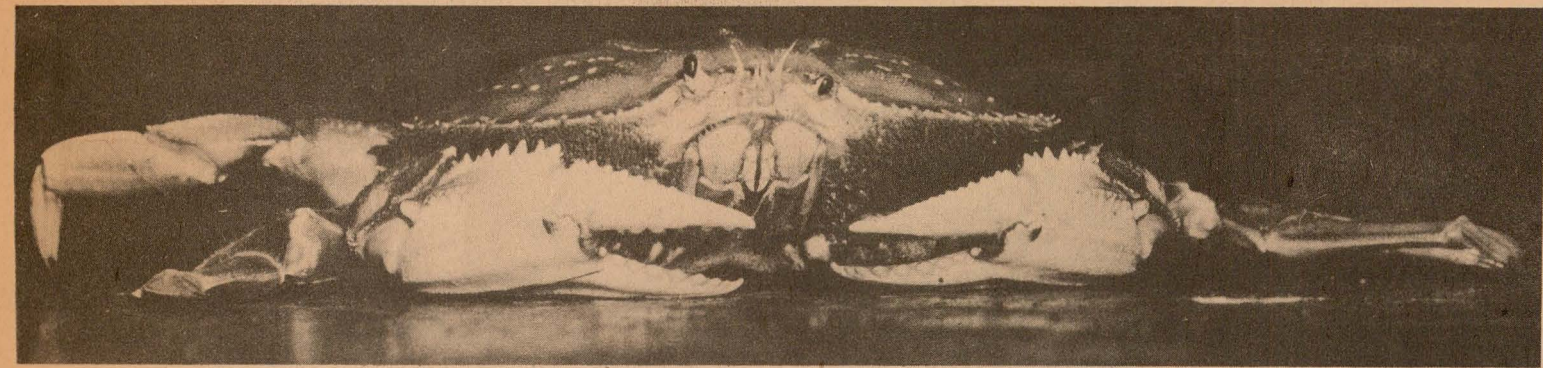
Lt. Art Fidgeon, former New York cop, will be on hand to catch the honest pilferer in the act. Word reached from Giovanni's quarters indicates that he will make every effort to prove to this Broadway bloodhound that even John Law can be befuddled by a light fingered gent.

Century notes are better left on bottom of the foot locker. Check all other valuables in the theater safe when Dr. Giovanni comes to Scott.

HE'S BACK AGAIN

At Fort Lewis, Washington, the newest man assigned to the M. P.'s is Pvt. Sherlock Holmes.

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS



Stay Out of the Soup

(Crab, courtesy Col. Usis' Crab Fleet)

Here is a bloke that can be classified as typical of soldiers you know. He has a hard shell over his cranium and is crabby as the devil. In fact, he is the crabbiest critter you ever met.

But that's not all. His disposition is far from being amiable. Even with fellow crabs he seldom gets along. He would rather snap at anybody or anything than make friends. Unpleasant in every respect, he is unpopular at all social gatherings except when strewn on a dish as Crab Louie.

Here is the angle, brother—we're fighting a tight war under tight conditions. We're a fighting force assembled to blast the Axis. Because we eat, sleep and fight alongside each other, we must get along.

Why be a grouch, a bully or crab? Save all that pent up nasty energy for the enemy. Smile once in awhile. Make others smile.

Look this sea baby in the puss once more and see why it doesn't pay to be a crab—you invariably end up in the soup.

GRIPES and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are printed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

Dear Gripe Editor:

Some one ought to tell some of these new recruits that one doesn't pass on "cinches." It used to be taken for granted that the platters would be filled when they started to get a bit empty, but now there are nothing but cinches on the table. Was a time when Mr. Cincher got the spaghetti in his lap, which usually taught him a lesson, but no more. How about some of you non-coms seeing that they don't get away with it?

Sam From Miley

(Ed.: Knew a guy who got his arm broke once.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

Why can't the Grill be open 'til 2300 on Saturday night? After all, that is the night most fellows like to use for their "celebrations." Why can't we celebrate a little on the post itself? I wouldn't mind staying in if I could spend more time at the Grill at least one night of the week.

Bill 3-2

(Ed.: Sure it isn't the cute Red Head on duty?)

Dear Gripe Editor:

I don't think the matter of the "slow and seldom" bus schedule has been taken seriously enough. After all, what is more precious than time spent on pass? If you spend two hours coming and going, what have you left? You may as well stay on the post. Can something be done?

Henry from Scott

(Ed.: Hope so.)

Dear Editor:

There is a sign over the pay sheet by the pool table in the day room which says "Be a good loser and pay up." Apparently few lose games played at the tables, judging from the names not on the sheet. I don't know that it amounts to much money, but it sure leaves a bad taste in my mouth.

Kid, Formosa Bound

(Ed.: Maybe you're using the wrong toothpaste.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

This new 'gig' system at our battery is really the end. To the fellows who haven't heard about it, the system works like this. Don't sweep under your bunk a couple of days and you're confined to quarters for a week. Shine your shiniest shoes like the dickens and you get a three day pass. The idea, incidentally, is to hide or wear any shoes that won't take a mirror-like gloss. There are lots of gripes that might be made about all this, but what is the sense. We aren't Boy Scouts, to

A GOOD SOLDIER

He was a grocery clerk when the Black Hawk War broke out in Illinois. Twenty-three, six feet-four, lean, weighing about 180 pounds, he was immediately eyed as good fighting material.

The first man to volunteer for action when the call came, he was given berth as a private. Keeping fit was this private's great concern. By constant effort, he became proficient in gunnery, fishing, racing and wrestling. He marched hard and drilled hard. Before many weeks he demonstrated unusual leadership qualities.

When the election of officers for the Volunteers took place, someone shouted "Abe, that's our man!" Others took up the cry and in short order this veteran of almost one month became Captain of a regiment that tallied some of the best tactical victories of the short lived war.

Throughout his career, as lawyer, statesman and president, he retained these high concepts learned and practiced in the early days as fighter and leader. One thing they say of him that shall ever live:

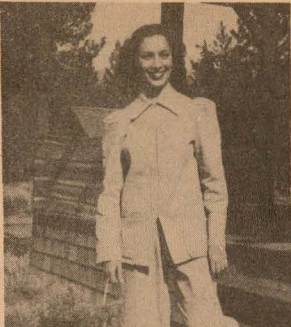
"Abe Lincoln was a good soldier."

MY SAY...

Each issue a G. G. G. reporter asks questions. Sometimes he gets a boot in the pants; sometimes he gets answers.

WHO IS YOUR FAVORITE VALENTINE—AND WHY?

PFC. Irving Chernick:



"My nomination is S. F. charmer, Jean Ross. Jean is five feet five, has smiling brown eyes and is crowned with a brunette coiffure. Her favorites are dancing, swimming, tennis and any orchestration of "You Are Always In My Heart" (and that's O. K. with me.) Consideration for the limits of my G. I. pocketbook and her swell sense of humor makes her my Valentine for now and soon for keeps, I hope."

PFC. Gale Houser:



"Five feet five, auburn hair and

be commended or gigged at every opportunity. When I joined up it was to fight, not sweep under bunks. I grant sweeping is necessary, of course, but why emphasize its importance? If merit is to be the basis of giving out some three day passes, let's have the basis for merit extend beyond the polish on a fellow's shoes.

From Down Yonder
(Ed.: All we can say is—keep 'em shining.)

eyes of blue describe my Valentine favorite. It's my home town heart-beat, Connie Fischer of Bowling Green, Ohio. Connie's pet interests and diversions coincide with mine. She's my idea of a perfect conversationalist. Our favorite tune is "Memories."

Pvt. Peter Kierbiedz:



"My best girl, Valentine's Day or any other day, is a little lady in Chester, Pa. She's my mom, Sophie Kierbiedz. There's a million reasons why I pick her and I guess you fellows know everyone of them."

Cpl. James Fowler:



"I visted a sophomore on the Antioch College campus in Yellow Springs, Ohio on my last furlough. Her name is Jerrie Michael. She is IT! Jerrie is five feet three, has blue-green eyes, brownish-black hair and registers a trim 118 on the scales—she's true-blue too. Runner up in her affections is Tommy Dorsey, especially when he 'sends' "This Love Of Mine."

PFC Hal Baker:



My Valentine glamour girl is Ann



By Chaplain Alfred Hubbard

"THE SQUAD SOUNDS OFF"

When the Children of Israel escaped from Egypt and came to the land of Promise they sent out a squad to reconnoiter. When they returned ten of them said the land couldn't be taken. Two of them said that it could be taken. The story tells us that the moral courage of the minority carried the day. The land was taken. Two men of the right sort anywhere can change the morale atmosphere and raise the tone of conversation to a higher level by allowing the best that is in them to stand revealed.

We are told of One who made goodness interesting. He was born in the manger of a stable which was an odd place to be born. He grew up in a carpenter's home and worked in a carpenter shop. He never saw the inside of a college, yet he learned to think straight and speak as never man spoke. He had the courage of His convictions because He knew what He was talking about. He stood up boldly and said to the men of His day "I am the Way, walk in it; and the Truth, believe it; and the Life, live it and it will make you free." The finest form of adventure for a man is the quest for goodness and for God in the depths of his soul. It is a good fight. It will take all you've got! Now where do you stand, with the ten or with the two?

A weak fish never swims against the stream!

LINCOLN GIVES MINNIE THE HA HA

Abraham Lincoln was known for several qualities. One of the foremost was his ready wit. Former Governor Sanders of Nebraska related this conversation he had with Mr. Lincoln about a little Nebraska settlement located near Weeping Waters, a large stream in the state. Said Mr. Lincoln:

"I suppose the Indians call it Minneboohoo. They ought to if Laughing Water is Minnehaha in their language."

SO THEY SHALL KNOW

If you're overseas or "on your way" make sure the folks at home learn your APO number. When shipped, give the folks a sample address as: John Doe, ASN 000000, Co. A, 100th Inf., APO 0000, c/o Postmaster, Berlin. Also be sure to let 'em know when your APO number is changed.

Trieber. I was introduced to Ann at a house party seven months ago and she's been my heart palpitater ever since. Ann is five feet five, has brown eyes and an excellent disposition. She likes the opera a lot, but strangely chooses Hoagy Carmichel's "Star Dust" as the number one tune on her personal hit parade."

T-4 Charles Sadler:



"I've just put a sparkler on the third finger, left hand of my favorite Valentine, Helen Lileberg. She's that one in a million. Our favorite dance tune is "Dearly Beloved." Helen is five feet four, has brunette hair and eyes of blue."

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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and guest contributors

All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

STARTLING SPUD, BUD



"Lemme at dem poatoes!" cry the talented KP's as they ogle at what's buried hilt up therein. To Phyllis Ruth, blonde Paramount eye-filler, this is the life indeed. Nothing like helping an artilleryman out, especially while the cameraman gets the proper angle—lucky stiff.

To Get Paid
Do It Right,
Says the WD

Questions keep popping around the battery office about dependency allowances. Many a dogface goes into a rash because to date his wife has received no dough and he is fed up on the Army bookkeeping system, the Treasury Department and in some instances wants his 22 bucks back.

Virtually all delays in payment to the wife, kiddies or parents is due to negligence of the EM to comply with instructions. Commonest of faults are failure to notify of change of address and the duplication of applications—one by the parent dependent of the soldier and one by the soldier. Only ONE application should be made out.

The Office of Dependency Benefits, 213 Washington St., Newark, N. J., points out that Army personnel should submit authorization for Class E allotments or application for family allowances to that office. Applications for family allowances should be made by the soldier whenever possible to avoid duplication.

Obviously, all applications for family allowance do not meet the requirements of the law. Many persons seem to think payments are due them simply because they are parents of a soldier. Another misunderstanding among dependents is in regard to the effective date of

Back Home First
Time in Decade

Not far from historical Vicksburg and overlooking the Mississippi River in the town of Utica, Miss., W.O. John Peyton is enjoying his furlough.

In 22 years of soldiering, this is Mr. Peyton's second absence from duty for a period exceeding three days. The first time was well over ten years ago. In all of his military career, which took him to China, Japan, the Philippines, Panama and Hawaii, Mr. Peyton has never incurred the wrath of top kick or B.C. for any misdemeanor or infraction of regulations. In other words, John was never gigged.

He has been on duty in the HDSF for almost ten years—and likes it.

Lots of Trinkets

Gen. MacArthur has received medals from eight countries: the U. S., Belgium, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Mexico, and Ecuador.

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS

family allowances and allotments—neither is paid in advance.

Frequent errors are the omission of the soldier's Army serial number and the omission of required documentary evidence to establish the relationship of the individual to the soldier.

TRANSPORTATION SCHEDULES

(Clip and Save)

FORT SCOTT TO PRESIDIO		RECREATION TRANS. SCHEDULE		
Leaves Ft. Scott PX	Leaves Presidio Lombard Gate	Lv. Pres.	Lv. Mend.	Lv. Cronk.
0600	0615	0530		
0700	0715	0600		
0730	0745	1200		
0800	0815		1245	1300
0845	0900	1630		
0945	1000		1715	
1045	1100		1800	1730
1145	1200	1830	1830	1800
1245	1300			1845
1345	1400			1915
1445	1500	2230		1930
1545	1600	2300		
1645	1700	2400		
1715	1730	0100		
1745	1800	0200		
1845	1900			
1945	2000			
2045	2100			
2145	2200			
2245	2300			
2345	2400			

NOTE: Baker Bus leaves Sausalito at 0600 and 2350.

Presidio refers to Lyons and Lombard Sts. Transportation includes PX buses, trucks and E and R buses.

Two new Scott buses expected soon.

Schedules subject to change.

ODES ON VALENTINE'S DAY

By T-Cpl. Martin Abramson

To The Girl Back Home

You know Clara, I think you're cute,
And sweet and pretty all to boot,
But Clara honey, just don't you try
To run around with some 4F guy.
Clara dearie, Clara mine,
Will you be my Valentine?

To The Mess Sergeant

Your entree is grimy, your soup is cold,
That piece of fat, you call that meat?
Maybe lots of soldiers fight to live,
But there's also some who fight to eat,
Mess Sergeant dearie, Mess Sergeant mine,
Will you and 3 steaks be my Valentine?

To The 1st Sergeant

Your voice is harsh, your tone is fierce,
You're irksome and really quite the cad.
I'd probably kick you in the slats
If I didn't want a rating quite so bad.
1st Sgt. dearie, 1st Sgt. mine,
I hate you but will you be my Valentine?

To Whirlaway

You think you're fast, you think you're swift.
There's lots of races you have won.
But let me ask you something, Whirly,
Have you ever seen Rommel run?
Whirly dearie, Whirly mine,
Will you be my Valentine?

To The Bugle

You rasp, you grate, you blare, you annoy,
You give out with tuneless brassy rot;
All I wish for you my friend,
Laryngitis should be your lot;
Bugle dearie, Bugle mine,
You'll never be my Valentine.

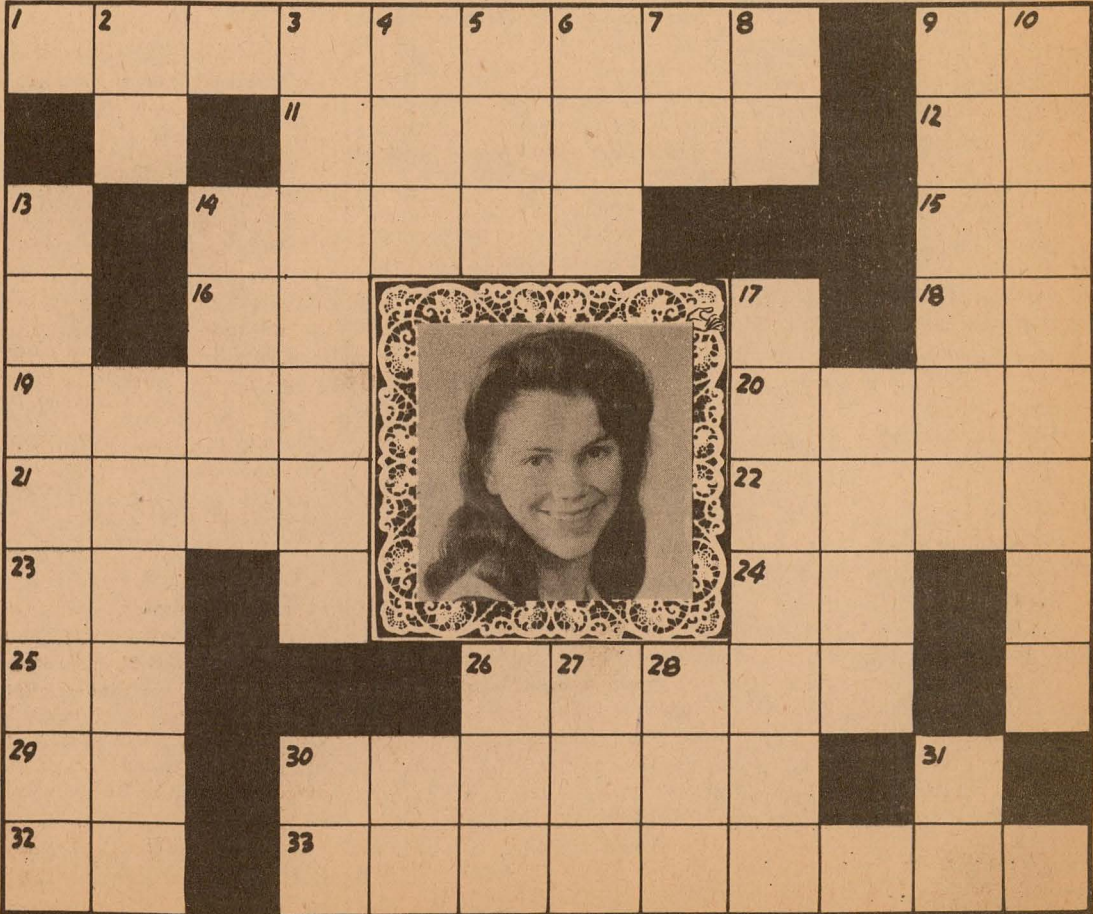
CROSSWORD PUZZLE

This is a brainchild of the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN. Treat it with respect for there are sticklers in this crossword panorama. If you get stuck on 18 Down, don't fret—those seven letters have no meaning. Don't turn to page six until you've tried. You may have to turn to your 2nd Class Gunner's book for some of the answers.

ACROSS

- Azimuth.
- Type of observing instrument (Finder).
- The provisions of a household.
- What did you say? (slang).
- Not too warm, not too cold.
- Staff Officer.
- Regulates pressure on a gun carriage (abb.)
- Personal pronoun.
- Nickname of a girl.
- Somebody's Valentine.
- He ranks in a platoon.
- How much?
- Carry.
- Symbol for transportation (plural).
- Printing term.
- When an incident occurs involving many nations it is called an _____ (Put down first letter of each word.)

- A giant (Greek Myth).
- Upon.
- House (French).
- The Japs are getting their pants knocked off here (abb).
- It comes with brand new rifles.
- Meaning inside.
- Set for range (C. A.)
- Head covering.
- Three.
- International Doctor of Dentistry (abb.)
- Speech of the Anglo Saxons (Archaic).
- National Recovery Act (first two letters).
- Terrain Rommel was chased from.
- A persistent gas (odor of musty hay).
- The act of bending the arm while saluting.
- To throw.
- No such word in any known



K-Mendell Paces
War Bond Drive

With 66% of the battery climbing onto Uncle Sammy's pay reservation bandwagon, K-Mendell leads the HDSF in total khakimen who are speeding Victory by putting their excess change into War Bonds. Second in line is B-Scott with 40% of the EM shelling out to bust the bums with bonds.

The HDSF average is 16.5 percent.

Almost two hundred gahoots are snatching at least one Bond a month. Leading the pack is Pvt. George Lewis, D-Funston, who gets two Bonds a month out of his 50 bucks. Other two-Bonders are 1st Sgt. John Zarko, B-Scott; Cpl. Ed Hoover, F-Baker, and Sgt. Ladislaus Gut, F-Funston.

Sgt. Edward Beaton,
Cronkhite PM, Succumbs

S/Sgt. Edward Beaton, 42, Provost Marshal at Ft. Cronkhite, died suddenly of a heart attack at Letterman last week.

Sgt. Beaton enlisted in the Army in 1917 and had 26 years of consecutive military service to his credit. He fought with the A.E.F. in France and was decorated for gallantry in action.

He was buried with full military honors in the National Cemetery, San Francisco. Over 40 of Beaton's buddies attended requiem services.

Crack Officers Attend
Staff Command School

With the object of developing general, air and special staff officers for duty with divisions, the Twelfth General Staff Course and Fourth Service of Supply Staff Course of the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, began February 8.

The General Staff Course instructs students in military organization, the function of commanders, staffs, and air-ground cooperation. The Services of Supply Staff Course trains selected officers in military organization, basic staff principles, and staff functions related to service commands, ports of embarkation, and Services of Supply in general.

Outstanding officers, not below the grade of captain, are chosen to attend these courses.

- language (GGG statistics).
26. It is (poetically).
27. A system or doctrine.
28. Also.
30. Pill Rollers.
31. Symbol for the element indium.



Galloping Gophers Thrill Ice Fans with Fast Play Against U. C. Puck Champs

Barry Basketeers Boast Fancy Mark

A basketball quintet of no mean ability is bombarding the hoop up Barry way. The team, Btry. 'L,' has played four games within the past couple of weeks, winning three and dropping one.

The team, coached by Cpl. Robert E. Corcoran, defeated A-Barry, 64 to 37, smashed B-Barry, 50 to 39, and drubbed the previously undefeated K-Barry outfit, 47 to 36. Using a make-shift team, the classy five was edged out by the Ft. Baker Medics, 55 to 51.

High-scoring honors for the four games have been tallied by Pvt. Bill Hartman with 57 points, better than 14 digits per game.

The starting five includes Cpl. Robert A. Cronin and Cpl. Corcoran, guards; Pvt. Martin Shanahan, center; Cpl. James Hooks and Pvt. Bill Hartman, forwards. Reserves are Sgt. Harry Koch and PFC Bill Brazeal, forwards; Pvt. Thaddeus Biniecki, pivot; PFC W. P. Martin, Pvt. Roy Urban, and Cpl. Bert Anderson, guards.

"D"-SOUTH GATER SEZ:

"Ginks here at Funston sport a super casaba quintet who are out for blood, but to date there has been no competition. We've got the championship team of the HDSF, (and we ain't just batting the breeze.) We Gaters, therefore, as champs, have the right to accept all challenges from some of these basketball geezers around the HDSF. Surely there must be a team somewhere in the Defenses that is neither afraid nor ashamed to get waxed by us. Just flick the phone dial to 3876 and Lt. Vaughn will jump at the chance to show off his G. I. bladder-pushers."

—Team Manager

Well, men, let's have at it. They are still manufacturing basketballs, there are various and sundry unused courts around the HDSF, and last reports have it that the telephone system is still working. Let's settle this thing, huh?

Starting Team Absent; Reserve G.I.'s Impress

Minus several key pucksters, the Galloping Gophers of the HDSF were outscored, 6 to 3, by the championship University of California ice hockey team last Thursday evening in Iceland Rink, Berkeley. But the score does not reveal how the khakimen made the ice fly.

The Cal sextet, putting on ice the identical team which last season won the national collegiate hockey crown, went into a quick lead and was never headed, much to the vexation of the G.I. spectators.

The Bears scored twice in the initial set-to, but it took merely 33 seconds of the second period for the Gophers to tally. Cpl. Wally Dahlstrom, on an assist from "Swede" Bell, made a goal to bring the count to 2-1.

The remainder of the evening's scoring was confined to the second stanza, U. C. scoring four goals compared to a brace of scores for the short-handed Gophers. Pvt. Tony Sipanio scored unassisted at 2:41, while Ensign Bache Whitlock of the Coast Guard, a last-minute starter,

"L"-BARRY SEZ:

"Where are all these HDSF basketball teams! Here we have a super snazzy clique of hoopmen who are itching to play and there are no comers. We want meat! This is war! We've got five birds who go berserk when it comes to tossing that melon around the hardwoods; they're uncanny and the best bunch of hoopsters to ever assemble under a gun parapet. Phone Barry 37 and you won't even have to talk us into a game—we'll take you on PDQ and beat you to boot. You can bet your last G. I. copper-piece on that, brother!"

—Team Manager

Barry Pinsters Win; Cry for More Meat

Pin-knockers from K-Barry are virtually going wild on the maples these days. Reports from the Barry alley indicate the rip-roaring quintet is "in the groove" and on the prowl for bigger and better meat.

The bowling team, coached by Sgt. Martin Starbuck, mopped up all competition in the Barry area by whipping Btry. "I," 2521 to 2123, and squashing Btry. "G" twice, 2447 to 2157, and 2517 to 2167.

Against "I," PFC Carl Lyon took top kegling honors with a score of 564, while Starbuck starred against "G," raking the hardwood for 575 pins.

Most recent victory was a 2600 to 2398 win over A-Baker. Pvt. Bernard Wojcik was high man with 582 pins and a high individual game of 202. Sgt. Stąkowskiak, A-Baker, was top man for his team with 518.

The K-Barry boys are in quest of more competition, pointing especially for the NCO Staff Team at Ft. Scott, coached by 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt. The Barry team is composed of PFC Lyon, Pvt. Wojcik, PFC Joe Sarafolean, Cpl. Joe Mazur, PFC Louis Laskowski, Pvt. Liebel, Cpl. Thaddeus Lipczynski, and Sgt. Starbuck.

scored at 17:01 on an assist from Dahlstrom.

The final period was a rough and tumble bit of ice rivalry, with a couple of fights thrown in for good measure. The Gopher goalie, Bennett, was credited with several sensational saves in a hectic last-minute Golden Bear flurry to keep the puck from the fighting Gophers.

Bennett chalked up 26 saves to 27 saves for the Cal goalkeeper.

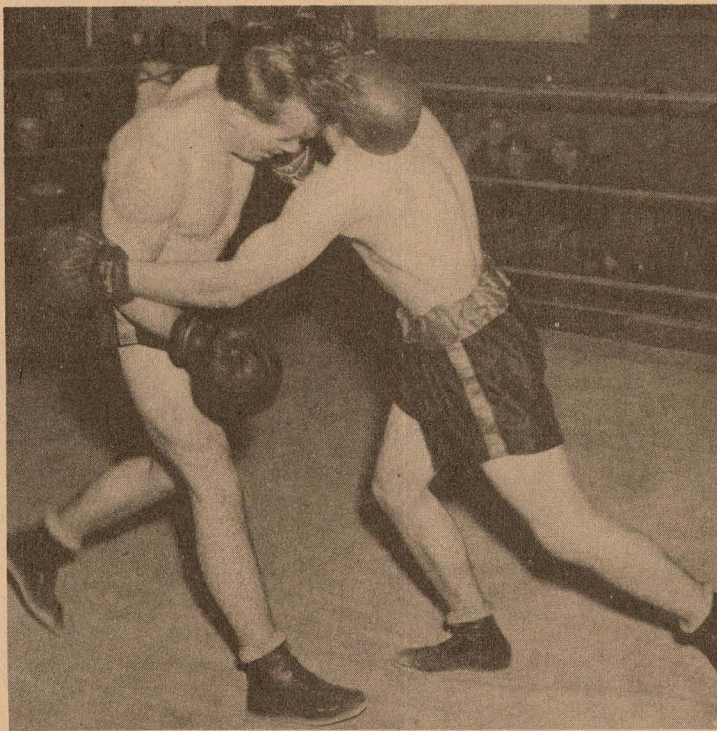
The random lineup for the Gophers included 1st Sgt. Bing Miller, Sgt. Tony Rieddell, Sgt. Bill Ross, and Ensign Bache Whitlock, right wings; Cpl. Joe DeMaster, left wing; Pvt. Tony Sipanio and Cpl. Wally Dahlstrom, center; Steward Bennett, goalie; Lt. Johnson, Don Dyer, and player-manager "Swede" Bell, defenses.

Cronkhite Hoop Five Hangs Up Double Win

Led by Pvt. Andy Prutsalis, a blue-streak hoopster from New Hampshire, the newly-formed Regt. Hdq. basketball quintet of Ft. Cronkhite hung up its second straight triumph last week by blitzing E-Barry by a 33 to 22 count.

The squad's first win was over 2nd Btry-Cronkhite. Sgt. Behrman, Cpls. Russell and Weiser, and Pvs. Mazoni and Glatter round out the

MAY I HAVE THIS WALTZ, BUB?



RHUMBA? Nope—it's a spine-tingling moment from the championship fisticuff slugeroo between Pvt. Jim Cosgrove, the challenger, and PFC Johnny Ogozaly, the defender. The champ had a hard fight, too, and came back with a flurry of leather to gain a decision after licking rosin from the canvas in a hectic fourth round. High ranking brass hats were impressed—want to see more HDSF chin-knockers go at it hammer and tong.

Ogozaly Retains HDSF Fist Crown

In one of the fastest toe-to-toe slugfests of the HDSF boxing picture to date, PFC Johnny Ogozaly successfully defended his welterweight crown with a five round decision over Pvt. Jim Cosgrove, the challenger, in the Ft. Scott arena before a capacity crowd which included the C. G.

The two boxers threw leather all over the place for three rounds, but it was not until the fourth stanza 'hat the first 'break' came. Lashing with his famous right, Cosgrove squashed the champ's schnozz and Ogozaly tasted resin. He bounced back after the count of one by Ref. Cpl. Lou Jalloos and countered with a leather bombardment, mad as a super-saturated herring.

The champ won the fifth round hands down as Cosgrove weakened perceptibly. Ogozaly's showing in the final round won him the decision, judges declared.

In the semi-final, Pvt. 'Red' Donaldson, HDSF lightweight champ, won a three-rounder from Cpl. Jim Fowler. "Chick" Meadar, whom Donaldson was billed to fight, was confined to bed and Fowler was skeded at the last second.

In the prelims, PFC Edison Upton, M-Baker, blitzed 2nd Class Seaman George Thomas with a TKO in the second round, while 3rd Class Seaman Bill Bristol crushed PFC Dallas Tucker with a TKO in the first round. The opening fight saw 2nd Class Seaman Bill Tanner decision Pvt. Ross Guard.

Judges were Lt. Arthur Fidgeon, Chaplain Alfred Hubbard, and Cpl. Lou Jalloos, HDSF fight promoter. Capt. Charles Harband, ring announcer, presented gold watch charm boxing gloves to Ogozaly for the welterweight championship and to Donaldson for the lightweight crown.

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS

Hdq. team of which Top Kick John Hart is player-manager. They take on Marinship's hoop squad Monday eve, Feb. 8.

KEN CLIFFORD'S

Between Rounds

We're beginning to cook on the front burner.

Upon recommendation of the CG, myriads of batteries are going to stage an inter-battery boxing tournament. Competition is set for early in February. All HDSF batteries will be canvassed to find EM who like action in the square circle.

Contenders will be sought for seven weight classes, ranging from 112 lbs. to heavyweight. It's all on a volunteer basis. Semi-pro, amateur, and novice khakiclads should provide a thrilleroo.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF:

From a G. I. source we learn that a nation-wide serviceman's boxing tournament is in the offing. The brainstorm is to get section champs from the West, Southwest, Midwest, East, etc., and stage a G. I. Golden Gloves tourney. We wonder if the main bout could be a Sgt. Joe Louis-Cpl. Billy Conn set-to. Could be a million-buck gate goes for nix? . . . T/5 I. W. Moore of the South Gaters recently ran the 300 yds. in 39 seconds, equipped with G. I. clodhoppers and fatigues. The world's record is around 32 seconds in track togs, so you can see there's prize stuff at Funston. Moore edged Lt. Vaughn, former Oklahoma A. & M. athlete, by two yards in that dash.

"Where's Bebeau?" That was the cry blasted by U. C. hockey players last Thursday nite when the HDSF Galloping Gophers met the college outfit. The Cal pucksters think a lot of Bebeau's ability on the rink, but Bebeau was on furlough in Minn. Had the ace Gopher been on hand, the soldier team may have upset the crack Bear outfit . . . Six hundred people in Iceland at the match and the flying puck had to crash into the delicate mechanism of a Signal Corps camera.

DIDJA KNOW . . . that PFC Russ Tharaldson of D-South Gate was a pro wrestler before becoming a Red Piper? He's on the prowl for a grappling match with some HDSFer. What say, Cpl. D. Wilson? . . . Lt. Ringer, quarterback on the Cronkhite grid team two years ago, is a former semi-pro hockeyman . . . Top Kick Turner, G-Barry, was welterweight and middleweight champ of Honolulu three or four seasons ago.

THIS POSTERIOR PANO-

RAMA belongs to Cpl. Norman Hibbard, I-Barry, who has just shot the ebony punkin' down the hardwoods in the Barry gym. Khakimen, gurgling cokes and munching popcorn, huzz-aed a second later as the cpl. chalked up a strike. Red Pipers swarm around these lanes every night to lamp some rattling good pin-knockers. (Don't let the arriere deceive you, girlies; the cpl. is no Frankenstein.) (Note: Red Pipers are C.A. gahoots.)



Ogozaly Quits; Gomez Fights Cosgrove for Title

NCO Keglers Hot; Five Wins in Row

Ungrateful hosts were members of the NCO Staff Team of Ft. Scott as they shattered a visiting Simmons Mattress bowling team, 2581 to 2288, last Saturday evening, running their consecutive winning streak to five games.

The Scott outfit, coached by 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt, tallied scores of 864-853-854, compared to 768-718-802 for their guests. Big shot of the night was 1st Sgt. Bill Noone with a high three-game series of 596 and top individual game of 208.

Splintering pins for the NCO quint were Schmidt, Noone, Sgt. John Johnston, S/Sgt. Dave Carlson, and W. O. Louis Epstein. The team will attempt to increase its win column to six games next Saturday night against the Zellerbach Paper egg-rollers.

SHORT SNORTS... In a World at War

A chaplain strolling about the landscape of Camp Upton, New York, spied a brand new soldier attired in civvies and taking off for home. "Whither goest?" queried the chaplain. "Well, sir," said the rookie, "I went up to my sergeant and told him I didn't like the army. He was busy at something so he just looked up, snarled, 'Scram, buddy,' and turned away. Well, where I come from 'Scram' means 'Go home.' So I'm going."

THIS tidbit emanates from feet-on-the-ground Kansas which is why we take it with a grain of salt. Anyway, our scouts inform us that a certain Sergeant Roy Eaker, Maintenance Bn., Camp Funston, Kan., got very hot under his O.D. collar one day on account of he found a pair of unshined shoes during an inspection of barracks. "K.P. for the man who owns these shoes," thundered the three-striper, his face livid with righteous indignation. "Ha ha," chorused the assembled dogfaces. The joke? Why, the shoes belonged to sarge. He got into the pots and pans, too.

HIS precious package concealed in the crook of his arm, Corp. Fred Scott stole furtively into his barracks at Fort Devens, Mass. He stored the package in an unusual hiding place, breathed a sigh of relief and mut-

With the welterweight crown of the HDSF at stake following the sudden retirement of champ PFC Johnny Ogozaly from the ring, Pvt. Juan Gomez, G-Barry, and Pvt. Jim Cosgrove, N-Scott, will be spotlighted Thursday evening at 2000 (8 p. m.) in the Scott arena, according to Cpl. Lou Jallios, promoter.

Gomez, a ding-dong slugger, is a newcomer to the Scott canvas, but holds a brace of TKO's over Barry fighters. Cosgrove's face is familiar to HDSF fist fans because of his showings against Ogozaly, whom he defeated in a non-title go.

Cpl. Jim Fowler, G-Barry, takes a crack at Pvt. Lee Savage, an HDSF freshman from Funston, in the semi-final. Fowler has lost to lightweight champ Pvt. 'Red' Donalson, while Savage holds wins over some of the better pugilists at Funston.

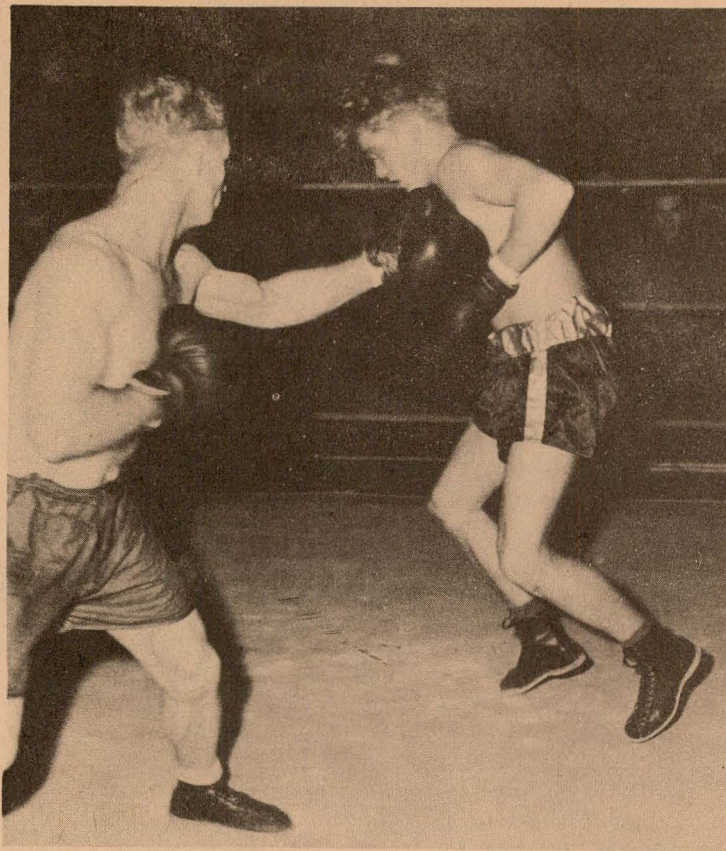
Prelims will find PFC Edison Upton battling Pvt. Dallas Tucker, B-Scott; "Chick" Meador, Crissy Field, meeting Seaman Bill Miller; and PFC Bill Meyers, Funston, clashing with Seaman Warren Lomax.

Barney McCosky, 24-year old Tiger outfielder, was sworn in recently as a Naval Aviation cadet. He is the 15th Detroit baseball player to enter the armed services.

tered, "The wolves will never find it here." Minutes later, every soldier in the barracks was canvassing the joint, searching for the hidden cache. Corp. Scott stuffed his valuable cargo in the ventilating machine and the odor of its contents had permeated the building. The contents? One salami, complete with aroma.

SQUIBBS AND QUIPS... Out at Camp Claiborne's ordnance shop, they're experimenting with wooden tires. . . . The War Dept. is accepting ANC applications from married nurses. . . . Michigan Air Base Hg. claims the soldier with the nation's smallest foot. . . . He's Pvt. Clint Stewart and he wears size 3, double E shoes. . . . An Englishman's observation of an American doughboy, as gleaned from thumbnail sketches in the London Observer, runs this way: "He is a great fighting man but he does not say much about the war. He knows he's got a big job to do and leaves it at that. He is a shrewd debater, will talk until midnight on his favorite subject and above all, he is musical."

—T-Cpl. Martin Abramson



FORTY-TWO YEARS OF AGE means nothing to Pvt. 'Red' Donalson, HDSF lightweight titleholder, as he slings mitts, paws, and a general bevy of leather at Cpl. Jim Fowler. The bout, a non-title go, saw Donalson dance around like a one-armed paperhanger with the St. Vitus Dance, much to the delight of the G.I. crowd. His kangaroo tactics drew thundering ovations.

Do Not Neglect Your Income Tax; Expensive Gigs for Sleepers

(Following is a complete account of the income tax deal for Sir G.I. as prepared by Pvt. Henry B. Mock, former Washington, D. C., government attorney. Read it thoroughly and take action—but quick! Hank will answer questions. He may be reached at Post Hq.-Baker.)

Service men who earned a taxable income in 1942 are not exempt, merely because they are in the Army, from (1) filing a tax return; and (2) paying any tax which is due. Failure to file a return if it is required can be punished by severe fines. Each of you should study the following information to determine your responsibilities. If you need to get information from home about your civilian income, you must hurry.

WHO MUST FILE TAX RETURNS:

1. Any soldier who is single and earned \$500 or more during 1942, after excluding \$250 of his military pay, must file a return.
2. Any married man who earned \$1200, after excluding \$300 of his military pay, must file one.
3. An unmarried man who earned more than \$500 must file a return even though he is able to show that he was entitled to a \$1200 allowance as head of a family.

EXAMPLES: (1) An unmarried man earned \$450 as a civilian and \$400 as a soldier during 1942. He excludes \$250 of his army pay, therefore his gross income for tax purposes is the \$150 of army pay, plus the \$450 earned outside the Army, a total of \$600. This is more than \$500, so a return must be filed.

(2) A married man earned \$1000 of civilian pay and received \$150 of military pay in 1942. He can exclude the entire \$150 of military pay; therefore his total income is only \$1000. This sum is less than the \$1200 allowance for married men, so he is not required to file a return.

Tax exemption of the first \$250 of the military income is granted to single men who were in the service and below the commissioned rank on December 31, 1942. Married men and men the head of families are exempt for the first \$300 under the same conditions.

Deductions which are allowed for dependents other than your wife are not considered in determining whether an income tax return must be filed. The money which you allot for your family, for insurance, and for bonds is part of your income. However, the "amounts contributed

by the Government to the service man's 'monthly family allowance' are in the nature of gifts by the Government and need not be included in income."

WHEN MUST RETURN BE FILED:

You must file your return enough ahead of March 15, 1943 for it to be in the office of the proper Collector of Internal Revenue by that date. Remember the mails are slow these days because of war conditions. (No exceptions to this time limit are likely to apply to returns of soldiers stationed within the United States.)

WHERE MUST RETURN BE FILED:

Your return is to be sent to the Collector of Internal Revenue for the district in which you lived as a civilian. If you had no fixed residence, send the return to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Baltimore, Maryland.

HOW MUST RETURN BE FILED:

If a return must be filed, secure copies of the forms from your Battery office and decide which you should use. Form 1040 must be used if your income was over \$3000 or if you received income from some source other than salary, wages, dividends, interest, or annuities; for example, from rents or royalties. Form (Continued on page six)

SSO Calling

ARMY EMERGENCY RELIEF in HDSF has proven a success. Loans have been paid back. There is no excuse for a soldier's family to be in want because of his being in the service. If your family is having trouble with allotments, let's talk it over down at the AER Office, Scott Theatre Bldg. We believe we can help you. Although authority is available for cash grants, most cases are handled as loans.

SAUSALITO SERVICE CLUB: Attention of Northbay jeeps is called to this club at 415 North Street, just up the hill from the main drag. Dancing Tuesday and Friday evenings . . . hostesses—cards—games—free refreshments—stag parties. Drop in and say hello. Mrs. J. E. Koenig is in charge.

HDSF ORCHESTRA plans another scat rendition Wed., Feb. 10 at 2000. Running the gamut from DeBussy to 'Queenie' Hawkins, the show is a good one. Watch for the HARBOR DEFENSE HOUR—it is more than a myth.

LIBRARIES: Miss Helen Parker of Alhambra, Calif., has been hired as HDSF librarian. After an instructional period at Ft. Douglas, she reports for duty about March 15. By that time, it is hoped each post will boast of one good central Library with several traveling boxes available for loan to organizations in restricted areas. At Scott, plans are on hand for moving the Library uphill.

BOXING and other sports have received a real boost. Watch for a national drive to start soon to determine the 'Gene Tunney' of World War II. Plans call for post, section, inter-sectional, and national eliminations in all weights. HDSF has the jump on the drive and will start their eliminations in February. Want a trip east of the Rockies? Come out for boxing and you may get one.

THE SSO WORKS FOR YOU.

Classic USO Show Has Plenty Class

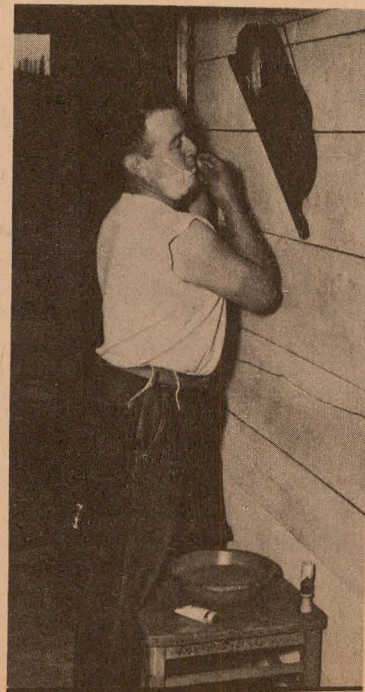
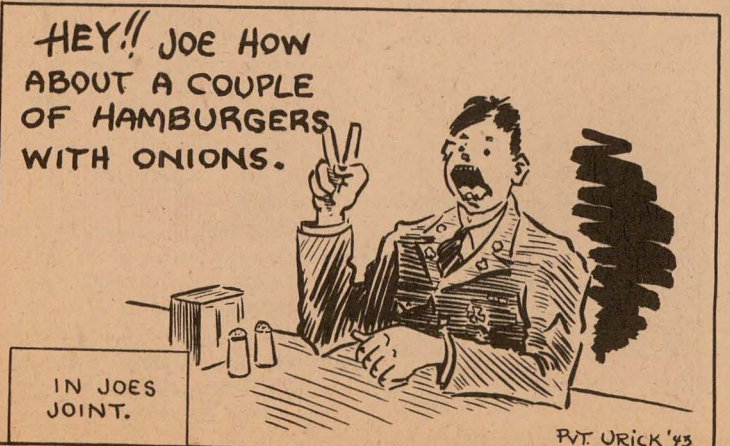
Last Wednesday the Seventy-Ninth USO Camp Shows Unit brought to these fortifications almost two hours of bright concert and therpescorian entertainment featuring Godfrey Ludlow, world famous violinist and entertainer.

Known as the "Calvalcade of Music," there was an extreme variety of entertainment by artists in the field—Sigurd Rascher, referred to as the world's greatest saxophonist; Cynthia Earl, pianist; Mary Gale Hafford, violinist; Phyllis Olivia, Spanish dancer; Signe Sandstrom, cellist; Sergei Radansky, Tenor; Godfrey Ludlow, master of ceremonies and violinist.

Enthusiasm displayed at this show firmly establishes the fact that art to Mr. G. I. is here to stay, especially when interpreted by such fine performers. Mr. Rascher brought down the house with some of his intricate cadenzas. A young Scandinavian music professor, he proved the value of the sax as a highly seasoned solo instrument (not Wayne King) and is responsible for extending the range of the sax from 2½ octaves to 4 octaves. Miss Hafford attained instant acclaim with her large repertoire which included excerpts from Mozart and Gusikoff's "American Concerto" (Jazz Fantasy).

Scraping off the rough spots before a salvaged mirror in the ante-room of a large barracks building he helped construct is PFC "Poncho" Castorena, Mexican born khakiman. As a civilian almost two years ago, Poncho worked in a canning factory. As an outpost vigilant, his favorite food is canned beans.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

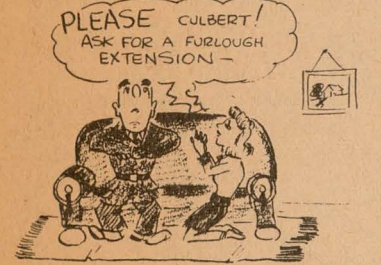


REPORTING REPORTERS

B AT SCOTT

Personnel has seen many changes since entrance into the field on December 7, 1941. Many buddies have gone to various candidate schools to emerge as commissioned officers. Others have been sent out as Cadre. Many serve overseas. The Air Corps has accepted several, and the most recent group waiting to be called to a training center are those interested in parachute troops.

Furloughs continue to be the main topic around emplacements. Those



returning talk about dozens of beautiful gals back home who just wouldn't leave them alone. Hearing these stories, the boys waiting their turns are wondering with some trepidation whether Sally or Suzy is still true.

The Btry. is embarking on a new physical training schedule which promises to be tough. It looks like fun, though, and khakimen should be in the best shape before long. Bring on those body builders—we love 'em.

PFC. George H. Powers

BAYVIEW INN

Sgt. Johnston has taken over direction of the Post taxi stand. T/5 Wojacky has removed the aforementioned 'T' from his twin stripes, and Cameron, in addition to attaining the rank of T/Cpl., has been appointed permanent Charge-of-Quarters and Section Mail Clerk; verily, a sort of Major Domo and ambulatory message center combined. The single chevron, that initial recognition of merit, has gone to Bar, Correia, Farrell, Sanders, and last but not least (if I'm to remain in business), GGG's own Lou Licht.

The G.I. hostelry's educational annex, Special Duty Section, is now war's incubator, wherein some 80 barracks chicks are being processed



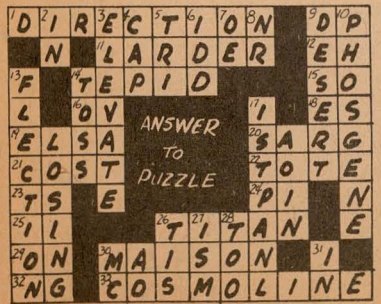
as yardbirds by, among others, 'Whispering' Ehrmantrout, the velvet-voiced veteran.

The Bowling Boys defeated the UPO by nine (9) pins, which is about like shutting out the Fuller Brush man—he always keeps one foot in there, doing business.

Cpl. George C. Lange

BAND NOTES

Blackout curtains soon to be installed will put an end to early morning fuming. There are the hardy souls who sweep by ear, flashlight and instinct at about 0615. Then there are the men who wait 'til daylight, five minutes before the "all out" whistle, and compete madly for possession of broom and dustpan. In



desperation some use handkerchiefs, shirt-tails and undershirts to gather in the dust.

Then, too, turning on the lights will put an end to systems used by non-comms to get the boys up for calisthenics. There was the "aw, please now fellows" system used by T-4 Burgen, accepted by a hefty pull on the covers. Then there was the brisk, happy manner of T-4 Hawkins, who would gleefully inform you he would dump you out of your specific bunk if you didn't hit the floor that very specified second. One morning Hawkins formed a goon squad quartet which would first sing sweetly to the effect that it was morning and time to get up. If the fellow didn't respond, the squad really went to work.

Well—as we said, new black-out curtains to be up in the squad room.

Pvt. Bob Snyder

"B" ON THE RIDGE

Another batch of recruits are in our battery. Although sleeping in barracks, the recruits are anxious to be transferred to the hill. The men eat chow on the ridge, but they had better have some mess kit drill because they are always holding up the line. One of the recruits remarked, "I'd like to see my name posted on the bulletin board." Well, he'll get it regular the next month with a bit of KP and guard. Maybe extra duty if their equipment isn't in perfect condition.

PFC Montijo wanted to get married. On his three-day pass he got the license. Last week he went on furlough and PFC Montijo is honeymooning.

The battery received a telegram of his marriage. It said: "Will pass out cigars when I return."

Behold! The ridge now has ultra modern electricity. The men are looking for an electric radio for the day room. Why don't they play more poker and make a kitty to buy a radio?



PFC Parker has been promoted to Cpl. and is dispatcher and truck driver. His new office in the 'hotel' is up to date with a special phone and other equipment. Our truck drivers must be plenty good to climb the ridge at night. Two miles of winding road is not Market St. PFC Holt deserves mention as the best driver of the ridge, and as 1st rate mechanic.

The boys wish PFC Nacarato a speedy recovery from the Hospital. Although the accident happened a week before furlough we're sure he will get time off when he gets well.

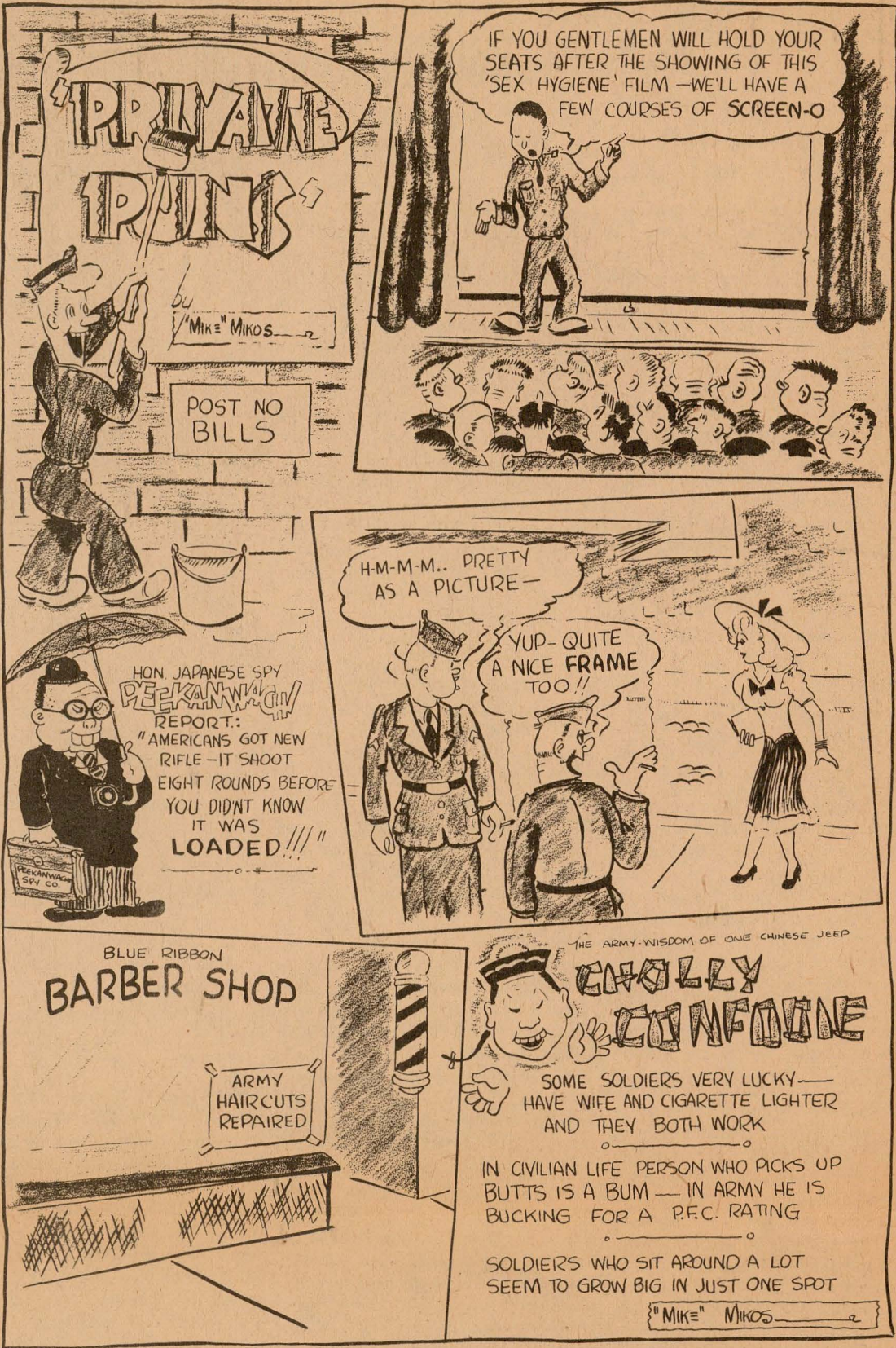
FUNSTON SOUTH GATERS

For chaps who never fired a B.A.R., the scores chalked up recently by a few of these young blades is fairly sizzling. The buck with the sharpest eye was Pvt. Deremer with 178 points, followed by Pvt. Hutton, 171; S/Sgt. Mercer, 168; and Pvt. Snyderman, 163.

On his way to becoming a shave-tail is Sgt. Gugel who passed the red tape at the OCS Board at Scott, so a new face will be turning down our passes before long.

How to recognize a goldbricker: Does he shudder and start to limp when an obstacle course is mentioned, or does he have a dental appointment? Does he have his hand and arm bandaged to the elbow for a hangnail? Ye gods, what next—especially with this new conditioning course coming into effect!

T-4 Bob Heatley



TAXES

(Continued from page five)

1040A is a simplified form for those receiving less than \$3000 income and receiving it only from salaries, wages, dividends, interest, or annuities. This form is much simpler to fill out, but each person should compute his tax on both forms before deciding which to use. On the forms there is a full discussion of when a joint return can be filed by husband and wife.

WHAT DEDUCTIONS CAN BE MADE:

If Form 1040A is used, the government automatically grants you deductions equal to approximately 6 per cent of your income. It also allows you an earned income credit of 10 per cent of your net income, and makes allowances for your personal exemption of \$500 or \$1200. (Note that the first \$250 or \$300, as the case may be, of your military income is not listed as a deduction since it is not even included as part of gross income for tax purposes.)

Form 1040 allows you to make practically the same deductions, but in this instance they must be itemized. If you have allowable deductions which exceed the approximate 6 per cent allowed in using Form 1040A, it may be to your advantage to use Form 1040. For example, if you had heavy medical expenses in 1942 so that you paid more than 5 per cent of your income for such services, you are allowed to deduct all expenditures over the 5 per cent.

Also, you can deduct state income taxes paid in 1942, sales taxes or gasoline taxes paid in some states, contributions to charity, and similar items. Most of these are indicated on the instructions that accompany

Form 1040. If Form 1040A is used, an allowance is made of \$385 for each dependent; \$350 is allowed under Form 1040.

HOW MUCH MUST BE PAID:

The normal tax, levied on all taxable income, is 6 per cent. In addition to that a surtax is collected at the rate of 13 per cent on the first \$2000 of surax net income; 16 per cent on the second \$2000; 20 per cent on the third \$2000; and so on for other amounts.

WHEN MUST TAX BE PAID:

Full payment: the tax is due on March 15, 1943.

2. Installments: Payments may be made one-fourth on March 15; one-fourth on June 15; one-fourth on September 15; and the last payment on December 15.

3. Deferment: Soldiers can have payment of the entire tax deferred until six months after the end of the war (or end of the soldier's service), if: (a) the service of the soldier applying began after October 17, 1940; (b) it would be a hardship for him to pay the tax now; and (c) an application is filed for deferment. While no interest is charged on the sum due, the entire amount becomes due six months after the end of the war or six months after the soldier is discharged, whichever time comes first. Even if the tax is to be deferred, a return must be filed by March 15.

ASSISTANCE IN PREPARING RETURNS:

By arrangement through your Battery office, Pvt. Henry B. Mock, former attorney, will assist you either at your battery office or quarters or at the Post Headquarters Building, Fort Baker.

Psychos Explain Fear Experienced Before Zero Hour

The National Research Council, headed by Dr. Edwin G. Boring of Harvard, after a thorough study of fear in battle, recently published this conclusion: Anybody who is not scared of bombs and bullets is a damn liar.

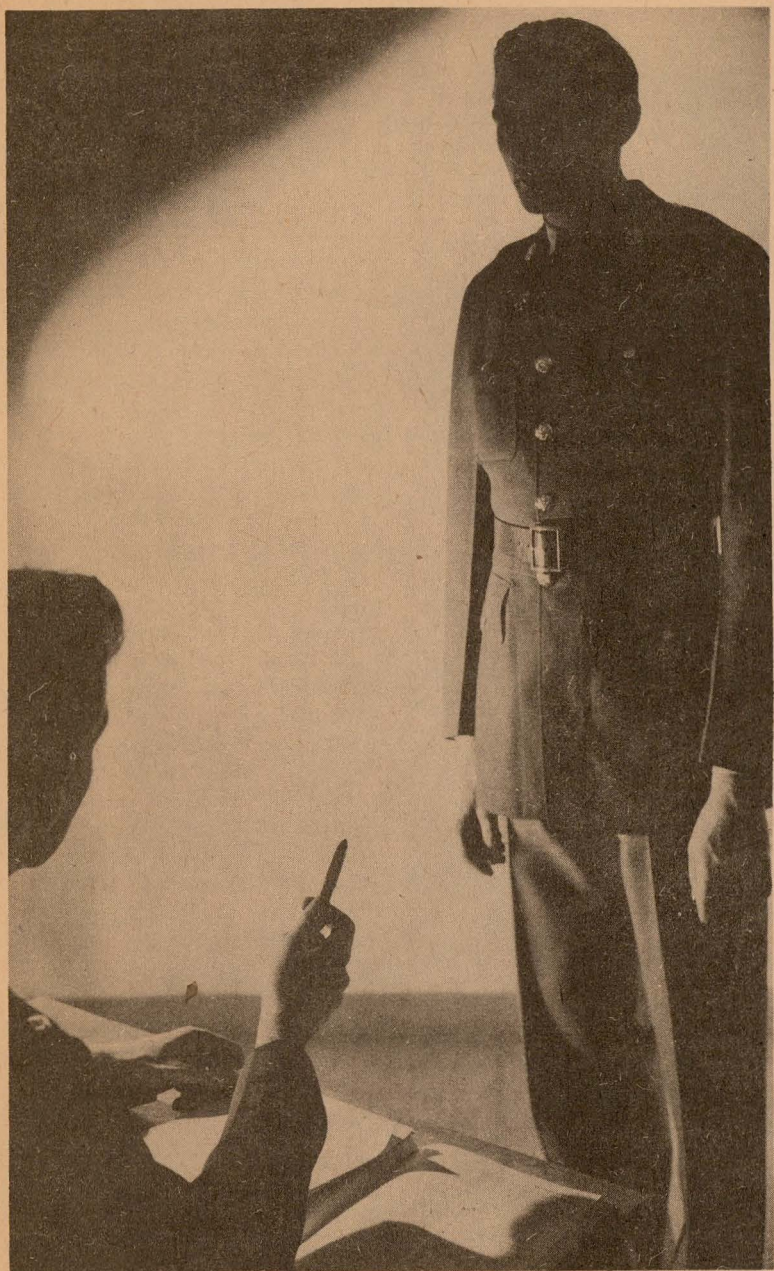
But they add, it is also true of the enemy—Germans and Japs get just as scared as Americans and Britons.

Fear, the psychologists say, is a good thing. It is the body's preparation for action. The heart pounds faster, pumping blood where its oxygen is needed. Adrenalin, which is nature's 'shot in the arm,' is poured into the blood stream thereby releasing new energies in the soldier. Dr. Boring offers six suggestions to relieve fear that precedes active combat:

1. Do something—fight fear with work.
2. Keep in sight of other men—just the presence of others minimizes fear.
3. Call the roll to reassure the soldier that others are doing their part.
4. Keep men informed of what is going on—"the known is never so fearful as the unknown."
5. Control the signs of fear; panicky men must be removed from the sight of others.
6. Even statistics help—"the chances that any one man will be among those mortally wounded in any one battle are small."

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS TO BUST THE BUMS



—Signal Corps Photo (Posed by PFC John Koktan, A-Scott)

What Chance Has Soldier Before Army Court of Law

This article, prepared in collaboration with defense councils, Trial Judge Advocates and the highest authorities on military law in these defenses, brings to the average soldier the insight into a court martial. No attempt has been made to 'soft soap' the issue. Every man in uniform should realize what he is up against when he neglects his duty or bucks the Articles of War and Army Regulations. He should also be acquainted with the avenues of fair dealing open to him, be he innocent or guilty.

There's no such thing as "shanghaing" a soldier to a court martial. Battery commanders are not given commendation for the number of men they stick in the cooler per month. In fact, they point with pride to an enviable record of good soldiering and good conduct of their own men.

If you are dubious about that statement, Bub, grab yourself a fistful of charge sheets and fill them out. At best, they're a mess to fool with—and paper work is but half the story. When a jeep is brought up for trial, be it only for AWOL, time is wasted that could be spent dusting off the enemy. Investigating officers, witnesses, Trial Judge Advocates, defense attorneys and at least one court reporter must be placed on the case. In many instances they have to be excused from vital war jobs.

Every time a bird fouls up, he aids Adolf and his gang.

When Wiseguy Fouls Up

Yesterday Joe Wiseguy emphatically informed his platoon sarge that he refused to empty the trash can, clean his rifle, stand inspection or take his turn at KP. He emphasized his good words by swinging at the non-comm. Today, Joe Wiseguy reposes in yonder cell, build-nine.

Charges have been preferred, the BC signs the charges, witnesses are called and sworn, statements made out, a defense council is appointed and a thorough investigation by a disinterested officer takes place. In this case, perhaps 200 man-hours of gunnery are halted, for at least 10 soldiers, not counting the accused.

Hard Justice

To the average khakiclad, a court martial is an inquisition where a soldier stands before a tribunal

made up of hard-hearted, fanatical officers whose main design is to commit the soldier to a dungeon to satisfy their sadistic desires. The soldier frequently asks, "What chance has my buddy in an army court of justice when accused of wrongdoing?"

The answer: If he is innocent he has every chance of acquittal. If guilty, he has no chance.

Here's why:

1. Charges must be signed by someone subject to military law.
2. An investigating officer, in no way associated with the purported events, is appointed. If the evidence is not convincing, the case does not come to trial. At this preliminary investigation, the accused has the privilege of speaking for himself in a simple, informal manner to an impartial party.
3. The accused can cross examine the accuser and all witnesses against him. He can also inspect all documents which the prosecution intends to use at the trial. No surprise witnesses or papers can be introduced at the trial as in civilian courts.
4. The accused is assigned a defense counsel of at least equal rank with the prosecutor. Should the accused feel that his defense counsel is inadequate, he can request another officer either at the beginning of the trial or at any other time thereafter. He may even hire a civilian lawyer at his own expense.
5. If the court deems the accused should have plead NOT GUILTY instead of GUILTY, they will disregard the guilty plea and proceed with the trial on the basis of a not-guilty plea.

(Continued on page seven)



Vol. III

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, February 25, 1943

No. 4

QM Work Is Rugged Living For Khakiclads

"First we make 'em soldiers; then QMs," Gen Edmund Gregory, QM Chief, says.

In mechanized warfare today, supply depots are prime targets, and for the first time in our military annals, QMs have been equipped with weapons and made answerable for their own defense. They don't plod behind the lines, either; instead, their convoys speed toward the front, often penetrating the battle zone itself.

Stop the work of the QMC for a single hour and everything is thrown out of time. Infantry, artillery and air forces are on the alert only during action against the enemy, but the QM boys are always on the job without any let-up. When the torrid pace of fighting subsides, supplies and equipment must be sped to the front. Burials must be handled, salvage collection must continue without interruption, dozens of unit services and repair outfits must swing into action in the lull between battles.

It's no Fauntleroyish job to haul five tons of TNT and nitro under blackout convoy over strange roads when an error of judgment may send the driver and supplies to Kingdom Come.

ROOM FOR DEBATE

A convention of furniture men concluded that men returning from the war will have grown accustomed to sleeping alone and will want twin beds.

—Army Times.

PERFECT TIMING, CORRECT FOLLOW-THROUGH and exact movements tumble the ten pins off the alley as demonstrated by Cpl. Pete Wojciehowski, big gun of THE GUNNERS, champ HDSF kegling team. Southpaw Pete recently tabbed high honors when The Gunners blasted their way into first place in a star S. F. league. (Story Page 7)

Silver Barred Gent Gives Lowdown On Yank Fighter

DO NOT FIRE 'TILL YA SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR DRAWERS



It's insubordination to wear white underwear!

The WD says there will be no more snowy white shorts and undershirts for G. I. gahoots to wear; they will be olive drab instead. Thus, without fanfare, the sole remnants of civilian garb has approached treason.

Major Gen. C. L. Corbin, acting QM brass hat, explains: "Nothing makes a better target for enemy planes than a white wash line."

Let's whip the pants off Hitler so we can get our drawers back!

Sure Suds for Soldiers Now

G. I. soap gets a kick in the suds, according to a recent newscast from Washington. The QM has developed a sweet smelling, soft water bathing soap for Yanks overseas.

Industrial technicians and soap chemists claim the new creation can make suds in hard or soft water with equal results. Chasing the Axis curs all over creation a guy may take a bath in swamp water one day and the next in the ocean; a sure suds soap should satisfy sensationally.

I SWAP

Capt. Charles Nissen, with the Army in the South Pacific, swapped a native chief three packs of cigarettes, costing 11 cents each, for an island.

—Army Times.

He had two years of action in France during the last war; he helped break up the infamous Murder, Inc. gang; he worked with the FBI to convict "Lucky" Lucciano, vice lord of NY; he broke the Canadian one and one-quarter mile run in '25 (time: 49:3); he ran alongside Paavo Nurmi in many track events; he pounded a beat in the Bronx for three years and held top rating for 15 years as a New York detective.

This, in so many words, sums up the exciting career to date of Lieut. Arthur J. Fidgeon, HDSF MP Detachment, who has interesting impressions of the soldier of today as compared to the Yank warrior of the last war.

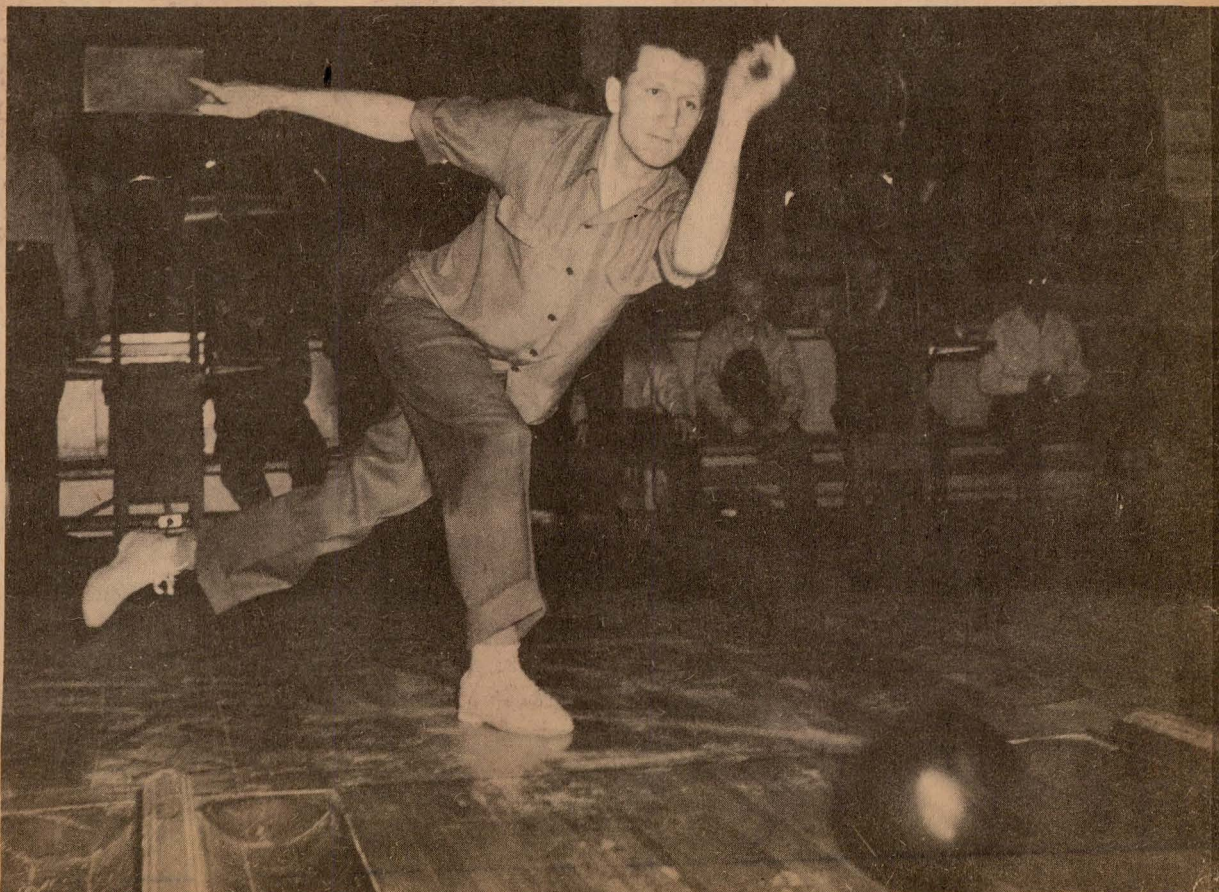
"Most important, the streamlined gent with the Tommy gun and Garand, is better informed than his old man was in the last fracas," the Lieutenant informs his men. "The new punks train harder, have a greater regard for good leadership, and I would say, are tougher—not exactly in brawn—but they use their noodles more in the clinches."

"When it comes to hand-to-hand fighting, none could ever beat the Yank, and none ever will. Every kid, from 'Frisco's Chinatown to Gotham's East Side, instinctively knows how and when to sock or feint. A khakiman can outslug, outbox, outmaneuver, outrun and outstab any other soldier in the world."

In my estimation, track is the best all-around body-builder. I contend that EVERY MAN in these defenses can take care of 5 to 10 enemies if he trains seriously."

Before entering the service for the second time, about six months ago, Lieut. Fidgeon was accosted by three burly hard characters around the Harlem district. One grabbed him around the neck in a vicelike grip called the "Harlem hug," while the second hoodlum held a knife close to his throat and the third started to rifle through his pockets.

Two are in the hospital from injuries received when the lieutenant got rough. The other was caught later and jailed.





My Creed

When you are in trouble, do something, even if it be wrong.

If you can't go over, go under. If you can't get through, go around. If you can't go right, go left. If you can't get an angle, take two plates and make one. If you can't get a 1/4 inch rod, take 5/16. If you haven't got the right material, go get it. If you can't find it, make substitutions. If you can't find a substitute, improvise or make an innovation, but above all—**GET THE JOB DONE!**

—Henry J. Kaiser. (As appeared in "Distributor," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer publication. Sent by Pvt. Franklin Willey, Barry.)

"Vehicles are maintained properly by tools, elbow grease, and dirty hands, and not by pencils and forms."

—Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, Commanding General, Army Ground Forces, in his order reducing paper work to its practical essentials.

Soldier Sense

Occasionally a pal back home writes he is soon to join the armed forces. Reading between the lines, we detect a note of worry and anxiety. To these pals, and many like them, just a few tips on how to take it:

1. Mix with others and form new friendships. Learn to tolerate their views even if you don't agree. You'll have to live with them.
2. Don't be a 'know-it-all' broadcasting your wisdom on 500,000 watts and shouting your qualities from the housetop.
3. Respect your superiors.
4. Keep your eyes and ears open, and your mouth shut as much as possible.
5. Learn and practice military courtesy. Put some life into that salute. Say 'sir' even if not used to it.
6. Don't be a chronic beeper. Beef once in a while, but only to your buddies who know you don't really mean it. Don't complain to outsiders, who will misunderstand and exaggerate.
7. Don't shirk duty. Geebees lose the respect of men and officers. Sick call is for the sick—not to kill time and avoid work.
8. Don't slander your organization. It is what you make it. Pitch in to build; don't tear down.
9. When assigned to a unit, make yourself part of it; don't try to transfer from one to the other unless qualifications indicate that it would be best for all concerned.
10. We are at war. We didn't start it, but we'll finish it. You hate to leave home and job as much as we did, but if you don't there won't be any home or job, because the Rising Sun doesn't represent Santa Claus and Nazis are not a charitable organization. Don't expect George to do it, because George never won a war alone. It's Johnny Doughboy who does the trick—and, buddy, you're it!

"So, brother, fall in, let's go!"

—THE KODIAK BEAR
(Alaska)

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

VOL. III FEBRUARY 25, 1943 ISSUE NO. 4

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MILLER RYAN, Capt., CAC, Officer in Charge



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and guest contributors

All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.



NO "PIKER'S" CATCH, there are about 30 two dollar size crabs in this trap.

"Crab fishing is no sport—it's an art," Pvt. Nino Russo, prize crab fisherman of the HDSF, commented as he and Pvt. Gasper Mazurco lifted this prize load on the 28-foot fishing craft. Nino, with his misty weather fishing togs on, demonstrates how a khaki-crab catcher, formerly from S. F. Fisherman's Wharf, operates. As he puts it, "A bambino, no bigger than a good sized minnow, I built and set nets and crab traps. Give me enough material for ten more traps and I will supply enough deep sea delicacies for the harbor defense area."

GRIPES and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are printed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

Dear Gripe Editor:

I learned what a "cinch" was the first day I came here. Since then I have seen the "cinch system" carried to absurdity. The traffic between table and kitchen is tremendous, and very annoying. Half empty dishes are taken to the kitchen to be partly filled, and then again taken out after two or three fellows have helped themselves. Toward the end of the meal it sometimes happens

ANSWER TO GRILL GRIPE

Dear Gripe Editor:

In your last issue a griper called "Henry" wished that the Grill would stay open longer. Well Henry, and the rest of you boys who may wonder, here is the reason:

Our temporary quarters here are under a squad room, and the fellows have to get their sleep, you know. We hope to move into our new permanent quarters about March 15th. We will stay open longer then, and the place will be much nicer.

The "Red Head"

pens that the half-empty platters are "cinches" after one dogface has helped himself. Wouldn't it be more sensible for the man who actually "cinches" the dish to admit it, and then wait till it has been emptied before taking it to the kitchen again?

Al, Funston

(Ed Note: Who's gonna be ref?)

Dear Gripe Editor:

A short time ago I lost a filling from one of my teeth. The tooth was quite sensitive, and became painful. I went to see the dentist, and he gave me an appointment for a number of days in advance. But I'm on special duty at all times and can't possibly keep an ordinary appointment, because I have no regular hours. I know medical officers are busy, but couldn't some special con-

sideration be given special duty men?

George, QM

(Ed Note: How's about giving this G. I. a yank, Doc?)

Dear Gripe Editor: (A Bouquet)

I know the bus schedule could be improved, but I doubt if you could improve the drivers. They count noses in the morning to see that we are all on, honk the horn to tell us in the Grill that they are ready to leave, wait a minute for that last street car that comes just a minute or two late, and do lots of other courteous things for us. In behalf of a lot of other civilian workers here on the post I say "thanks a lot."

Grateful Larry

Dear Gripe Ed:

Have you ever had to clean a waste basket that had been used as a spittoon? As a day room orderly

GET IT OUT!

Part of a letter that reached the editorial desk of the GGG from Fort Funston ran something like this— "... and we have some of the best boxers in the HDSF. Fellows who would like to box. But then we also have to train. How can we get into shape without boxing gloves, punching bags, mats and jump ropes? Where is all the stuff that was supposed to be distributed throughout these defenses?"

Yes, where is it all? Is it rotting away in one of the gymnasiums? If the equipment is on hand, get it out from lock and key and distribute it around where it will do some good!

I frequently have, although there are plenty of proper receptacles for the purpose around. I wish some of these thoughtless, careless men would change places with me for a day or so.

I wonder if the fellows who misuse the pool table and cues know that they pay out of battery funds



CONSECRATED BACKBONE

By Chaplain Victor C. Hayman

The most defeated man in the world is he who is defeated in that inner struggle of his own life. Just as truly the great heroes are those who conquer in the arena of their own souls. Many a soldier who, in physical combat fights valiantly, is defeated through lack of moral backbone.

Too long we have confused weakness with meekness. True meekness spells poise, spiritual balance, stability through conviction coupled with genuine humility, a consecrated backbone which is a leading characteristic in "the meek shall inherit the earth" and not by any "super race". It has been a sign of strength, and not of weakness, for allied nations to refuse to adopt in cold-blooded retaliation, the atrocious tactics of our enemies upon civilian populations.

Join the spiritual forces of the unquarable soldier of the sons of God, those who can be master of any situation because they are master of themselves in the strength of Him, who though known as "the meek and lowly Man of Galilee", was and is undefeated as the strong Son of God and the Son of Man for the encouragement of us all for all time.

Herein lies justification for the place of religion, chapels and the chaplaincy in the armed forces.

Movie Hit, New Training Film

"Target for Tonight," a British made feature picture, heads the list of new training films to be shown the HDSF redlegs soon.

This five reeler (35mm) is an authentic reprint of the British-Gamont film as it was shown to city movie-goers several months ago. The flicker shows the detailed workings of the British airmen before a blitz visit over Schinkel-held territory. The amazing factor contributing to the vividness of this film is that the cast is composed entirely of bona-fide RAF crews and not film actor substitutes. Action scenes showing the "flying Tommies-on-the-spot" highlight the film throughout.

MGM's "Crime Does Not Pay" short titled DONT TALK is another important screen lesson in this group. News reel and signal corps film shots, showing the khakiman on board transports and holding station on foreign soil are the other celluloid topics.



for them. Dogfaces who sit on the table or who bounce a cue on the floor are costing their buddies money. How about more thoughtfulness—for the battery and your D.R.O.

Ed, the Pool Man

Dear Gripe Editor:

Where can I hang my wet socks? I wash my own, and the only place they will dry quickly and thoroughly is on top of a radiator. There aren't enough of them to go around. We have inspection every afternoon, otherwise I could hang my socks on the bedstead.

Yours for morning inspection and a few clothes lines.

Cronkhite Dapper Vernon

(Ed Note: And don't forget the clothes pins.)

SHE SMILES TOO



"Come hither" Jane Russell seems to say with those dark eyes and fluttering lashes. This is the first photo taken of Miss Russell following the premiere opening of THE OUTLAW in downtown S. F., and it was taken by Hal Brown of the Signal Corps for the GGG. Many ask if she is as 'slithery' off the screen as on—brother, SHE IS!

Cinema De-icer
Proud To Be
HDSF 'Pin-up'

When Jane Russell graciously consented to answer questions by the Army press, opening night of THE OUTLAW at the Geary theatre about two weeks ago, she was queried by an HDSF reported with such leading questions as—

"Miss Russell, uh, uh, ah, AH, Ohhhhhh—"

After all, what can a khaki-wack say when face to face with the most talked of symmetrical figure of film-dom, just after viewing her natty performance in a torrid Western movie. You just can't say, "Please ta meetcha" or "Nice weather we're having." Throughout the pic. Jack Beutel, as Billy the Kid, handled the gal in traditional topkick fashion. Delicate innuendos are not for this lass.

"Jane, you are rapidly gaining top fame in our defenses as the champion footlocker 'pin-up' creature. Do you have anything to say to that?" is one of the questions that finally popped out.

After a moments' hesitation—
"Yes. I am delighted. But then of course the heart of the soldier is fickle and tomorrow perhaps I will be replaced by another. If my schedule permits I will certainly make every effort to thank the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco boys in person for this great honor."

Miss Russell terminated the interview by saying, "I will continue to try to uphold my reputation."

THE OUTLAW is not prize movie fare. Even the partial unveiling of Jane's body beautiful and the super-acting of Walter Huston hardly compensates for poor story structure, loose sequence throughout and over-staged scenes. Besides a trim torso, Miss Russell has a lovely smile—she does not smile often enough in "The Outlaw."

In 1789 a U. S. Lieutenant Colonel received the pay of a 1942 private—\$50 per month.

WAACS are permitted to wear civilian clothing when off duty.

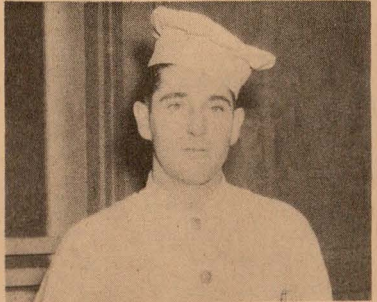
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March 15 is the deadline day

MY SAY...

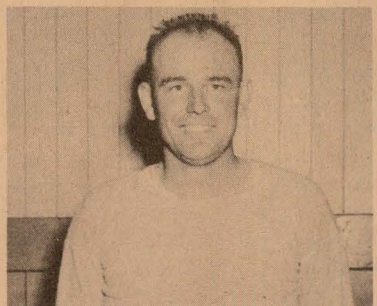
A GGG reporter travels around asking questions. Sometimes he gets an answer—sometimes a kick in the slats. For obvious reasons, certain words were omitted from the following questionnaire.

IF YOU HAD SCHICKELGRUBER IN YOUR SQUAD FOR ONE WEEK, WHAT DUTIES WOULD YOU HAVE HIM PERFORM?

Cpl Mitch Brown, Cronkhite



His first job would be to clean grease traps in all field kitchens on our post. For not clipping his mustache right, I'd politely (with a cleaver in my hand) tell him to get busy on those ration pans with 000 sandpaper. "Scrub them floors with this G.I. brush, bub—but quick!" is what I'd have him do next. "KP? Heck, no—that's no punishment." Sgt. Chas. Happel, Barry:



He's one guy I'd sure like to have in my squad, yes siree. In the morning he would string up barbed wire without gloves. Then I'd get him out on the grounds grubbin' (picking) poison oak, also without gloves. At night I would tie his hands so that he couldn't scratch. I like the idea so well I'll probably see if it can't be arranged one of these days. Cpl. "Touy" Lauman, Cronkhite

HDSF Hero Awarded One of First
'Legion of Merits' For Bay Rescue Work

Keeping in line with the tradition that "a good hero is a bashful hero," S/Sgt. William Kilcourse, Baker mine flotilla, maintained a reserved silence when he received word that he was to be recipient of the new Legion of Merit for a rescue performed on a sinking Navy patrol boat last summer. "It was nothing," he said.

The award, designed by George Washington in 1796 and revived recently, was approved by President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Demonstrating valor over and above regular duty on the sea, S/Sgt. Kilcourse was commended by the commanding general at the time for "efficient estimate of the situation, initiative and prompt handling of messages by radio from his next higher echelon."

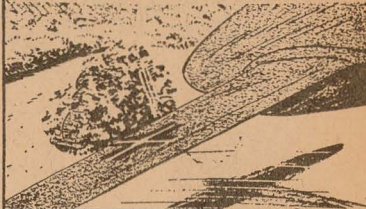
During the wee morning hours of June 3, 1942, a Navy patrol boat was rammed by a Coast Guard cutter just outside the bay area. Kilcourse, in charge of the "California Bear", part of the mine flotilla, sped to the listing craft and tried to save both vessel and men by securing the naval boat to the "Bear" and towing it to safety. This did not work and the Navy boat sank.



Sgt. Kilcourse successfully directed the rescue of 14 men and officers under precarious conditions.

Sgt. Kilcourse is a native son of San Francisco and spent many years around the Embarcadero learning the whims and fancies of the bay area waterways. He was attached to the Army Transport Service as engineer before joining the Army in 1940. He is not married; asserts there are no immediate prospects, either.

Life Savers
Vehicle Concealment



A vehicle should never be parked in the center of an open field. Even when camouflage is used it will appear unnatural and attract attention.



Drivers of motor vehicles should remain in concealment near their trucks but not in or under them and never gather in groups.

All ration tins and any equipment which might reflect light should be buried or otherwise concealed while in bivouac.

Lowdown on the Critter
That Loses C. A. Readings

Spitfires, P-40's and other sky blitzers are vexed and haunted by the Gremlin.

Every true Oozlefinch benedictor knows that in the Artillery, the troublemakers are the WHAMMIES.

A Whammy, according to YANK, the Army newsie, is a mite of a critter with a head like a fuse and viper like mind. They are the monkeys that are responsible for lost readings and the lack of light recoil oil in the cylinders. They's the birds that ride the fog around a datum point and place oxidation around the bourlette and sand in the rotating band.

Some of the varmints mess with DPF's and there are the more experienced ones that tinker with range finders and power plants of C. A. searchlights. Contrary to average belief, the Whammy or Wham-mess (female) or Pee-wee (young Whammy, usually responsible for wet powder) are not Axis sympathizers or fifth columnists or anti-New Dealers. Latrine orderlies and other notable Army psychologists are convinced they are from the Mobesian tribe who inherited a quirk developed through generations

NEWS FROM THE GANG

Writer's cramp? No pencil or pen? The insignificant sum of 1½c (when rolled with outside wrapper), for a postage stamp is all that is needed to send your former HDSF buddies a newsy, interesting letter—a copy of the GGG. Whether he left the Golden Gate for Padukah, Ky., or Tokyo, he'll be tickled pink to read about pals back home. How 'bout that, huh?

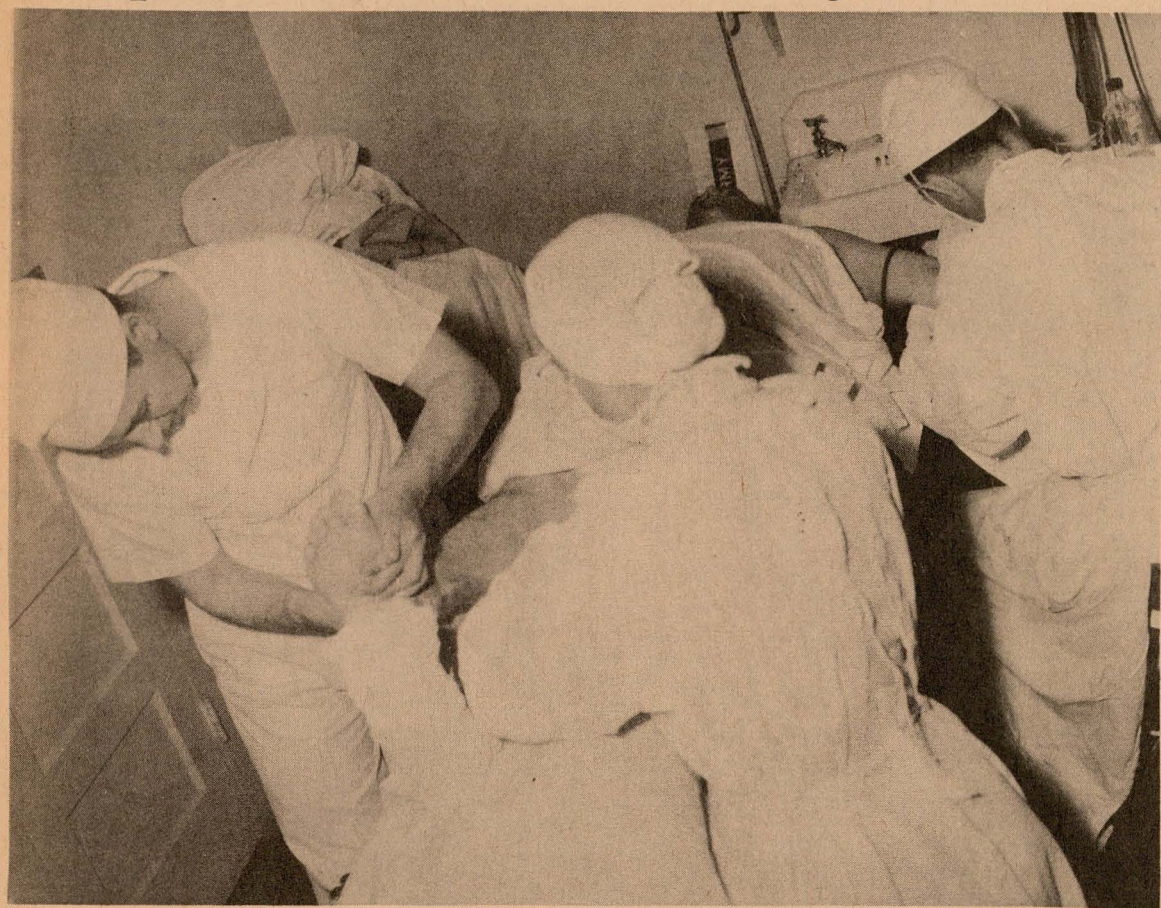
of trying to discover the gold in G. I. gold bricks.

Dogfaces will tell you that the best way to counteract their impishness is to pretend you do not know they are at work. Treat them with indifference. It is said Whammies are the only form of life, past or present, that can instill fear into the heart of the old top kick. So, no matter where a Whammy or his family attacks or when, never take it up with the 1st Sgt.—it's sure to interfere with his digestion and you know what that means.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?



Redleg's Ankle Twisted Back In Place By Baker Medics



DAMP GRASS PUT THE DAMPERS on the commando aspirations of Pvt. Ken Eberle. While executing one of those wall jumps, Ken slid in the wrong direction and severely bruised his ankle and cracked a few bones to boot. At the Fort Baker Station hospital he is being prepared for a reset job by Capt. William Tucker, who at the moment is injecting 20cc of sodium pentothal (anesthesia) into Ken's bloodstream; Lt. Ralph Davis, who is to do the twisting and setting, and Lt. Charlotte Sorini, surgical nurse.

BAYVIEW INN

By Cpl. George C. Lange

"Excelsior" was the order of the fortnight here at the local reception center. Horak, who likes to speak of his training as well as his operations, made the triple stripe grade along with First Cook Geiss, who has traded catering to Hollywood gourmets for stuffing G. I. gourmands. Clair crossed that purely psychological line of demarcation between T/5 and Cpl., while Bar, Harris, and Ormsby cracked the NCO ice with two-stripe model "T" ratings. Clifford, Driver, Grigsby, McCants, Moskowitz, and Ragland are now Privates, but First Class.

Cpl. Lou (Broadway) Jallo, bon vivant and boulevardier, did Los Angeles and Hollywood on a three-day pass that, for gastronomy and pulchritude, has no equal in the annals of Bayview's brighter side.

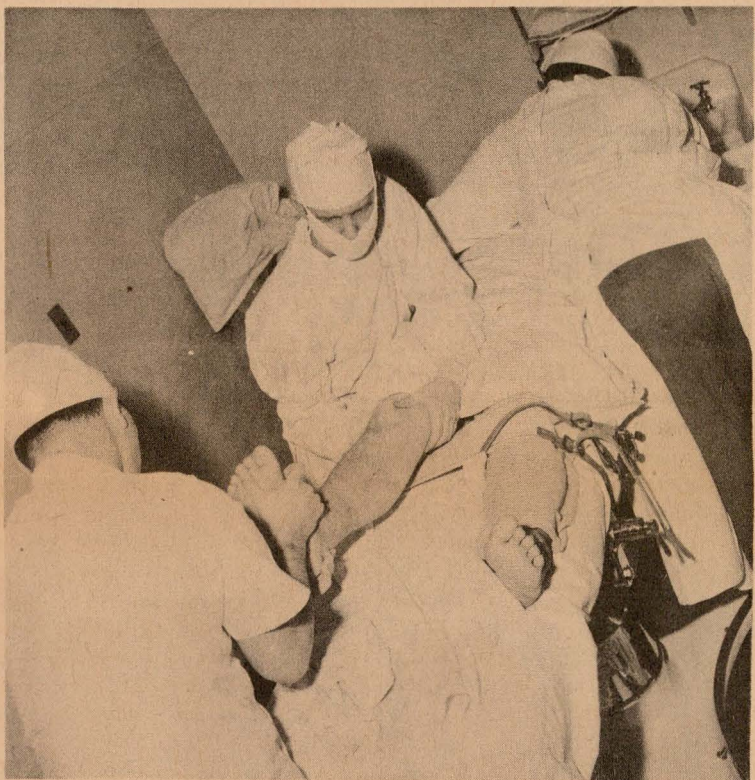
The currently familiar "threat from within" stalks the bowling aggregation in the form of a second string. Captain "Washday" Cameron has personally flaunted the glove in the already worried face of Post Dispatcher Johnston. That should be a contest; the blind leading the blind. The next column (if any) will carry the score (if any).

Barber Kits Doom Arctic Whiskers

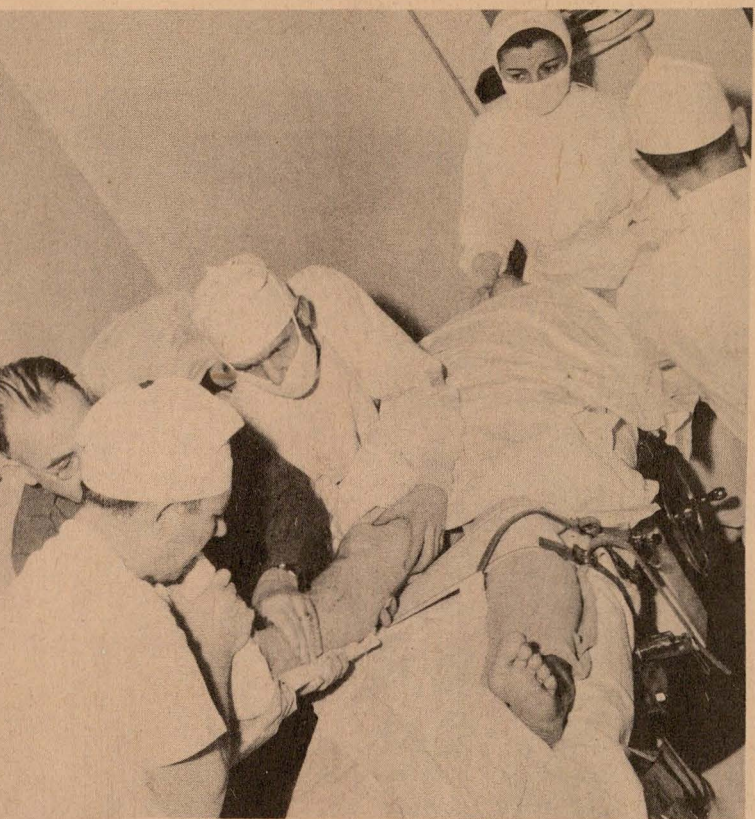
Lack of professional barber-ism will not save G.I. whiskers in the Arctic or the Equator, according to latest reports from Washington.

Barber kits, developed by the QM, will enable men in regions too cold to shave, to trim their growth with beard clippers—and prevent formation of ice on the whiskers.

Kits going to men in warmer climates will contain two pairs each of clippers and scissors, two shaving brushes, two razors, a strop, hone, and shaving soap, wrapped in a water repellant canvas roll.



WHILE CAPT. TUCKER bends over his patient to make sure he is soundly asleep and unlikely to awaken amid the operation, Lt. Davis and an assistant firmly twist those bones into place. "Just as easy as reassembling the M1—if you know how," Lt. Davis insists.



AFTER A CLOSE INSPECTION by all concerned, including a final check up by Col. Zeno C. Holt, the all important job of wrapping on the plaster cast takes place. A few minutes later Ken woke up smiling. "Sorry I fell asleep, sir, is it all over now?" Within fifteen days Ken is to be turned back to duty, fit as a fiddle and ready for another session on the Commando course.

Station Hospital Points to Record

Recent reports reveal that in its two-year existence, the Fort Baker Station Hospital has cared for close to 6,000 soldier patients. Though many of the cases handled were emergencies and called for major operations, all but three of the soldiers survived.

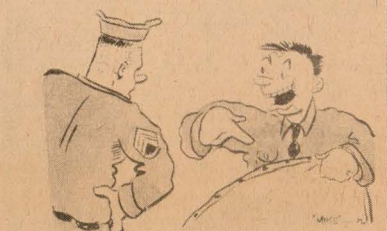
Of greatest danger to the soldier at all times, according to Vol. Zeno C. Holt, HDSF Surgeon, is the common cold. Neglected, the slight sneezing and coughing attack can result in pneumonia, to date one of the hardest forms of disease to combat.

"Modern war medicine," revealed the Colonel, "has greatly reduced the seriousness of certain diseases. For instance, there was a time when a ruptured appendix meant almost certain death. Today, we operate, swab out the wound, pour some sulfanilamide in the opening, sew it up and put the patient to bed. Next day he is up and around."

Most of the Baker medical men infer that San Francisco's mild climate also contributes to the well-being of troops in the area. Within the Station Hospital, serious tropical diseases have been discovered, checked and cured, in cooperation with laboratory technicians and bacteriologists.

The most delicate operation performed to date, according to the HDSF surgeon, has been to repair the damage of ruptured gastric ulcers. The patient was turned to duty within three weeks.

The Other Half . . .



It happened at Fort Barry. With an indignant pitch in his voice, a remarkably green rookie gesticulated before his supply sergeant. "Waddja tryin' to do—put sumptin' over on me? All ya gimme wuz a right half of the pup tent. How's about forkin' over the other side?"

TWO WAYS TO BUST THE BUMBS

Two old trappers, Sam and John, were just sitting down to a supper of fried bacon, boiled beans, coffee, and fried bread. The time was about 1943 PWT and the old kerosene lamp was really smoking. It had been trying to snow all day, and as it was getting colder all along, it looked as if the ground would be covered with snow by morning.

"Well, John, the way I've got it figured, that accounts for 17 Japs for me and 17 Germans for you so far this season."

"Yep, Sam, that's the way I got 'er figured, exactly."

Nutty as a tree full of pecans? Not at all—you see, these two old trappers, Sam and John, were going to convert their catch of furs into War Bonds and Stamps as soon as they could get them to market.

You, too, can start keeping a separate score of dead Japs and Germans, one with notches on the M1; the other with a class 'A' pay reservation.

—1st Sgt. Clifford Bunting.

There are 315,000 separate and distinct parts in a B-24, four-engined bomber.

—Army Times.

Yank soldiers each eat an average of 253 pounds of potatoes a year.

Seventy-five thousand of the nation's 176,000 physicians are in the Army.

Pay your Income Tax without delay March 15 is the deadline day

CRONKHITE TALKS

By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

A HAIRY TALE . . . It was Saturday morning inspection and the B.C. was hot on the scent of a prospective Sunday K.P. "Pirozzoli", he said, "There's hair on your chin. Didn't you shave this morning?" Pvt. John Pirozzoli, out of Bridgeport, Conn., looked the Old Man Man squarely in the orb. "Sir," he said, "I did shave but there were six of us using the same shaving mirror and I guess I must have shaved somebody else by mistake."

CONTINUED STORY . . . The last time we left B Battery's Pvt. Pete Palmero, he was a very downhearted dogface indeed. His bugle had been replaced by a recording



machine and the future looked as blask as Adolf's heart. But Palmero is back on the beam this morning, chipper and cocky as you please. The other day a temporary black-out hit the camp electrical system, putting the bugling machine out of business and Palmero back in. "I'll outlast that darned machine yet, by gar," says Palmero.

RE: RUSSELL . . . The very delectable, very luscious Jane Russell who appears on the screen and in the flesh in Frisco this week, entertained Regt. Hq. Btry's Top-Kick John Hart, an old Hollywoodite, in her dressing room yesterday. Also in on the tete-a-tete were M/Sgt. Jennings Norris, S/Sgt. Milford Anderson and T/Sgt. Mac MacKinley. Comment: "Just as sweet today as she was when she worked as a receptionist; and no wisecracks, buddy"—Hart. "Prettier off the screen than on"—Norris. "Not a bit stuck up"—Anderson. "Thinner off the screen than on"—MacKinley.

SHORT SHORTS . . . It's a-furloughing we go deep in the heart of Texas for Sgt. Clifton Nichols, Col. Fonvielle's chauffeur. And it's New York and home to marry the girl he left behind for B-Btry's Pvt. Danny Pager, one-time welterweight crown contender . . . Queried by Pvt. Bernie D'Angelo as to the secret of his romantic prowess, soft-spoken Pvt. Joe Pinto of Hq. 1st Bn. replied, "I sneak up on the girls very quietly" . . . The S/Sgt. Schlereths will soon be three, as Winchell would say . . . Bay Meadows race track opens soon and that's heartening news for Plunger Al Petoniak, the bookies' friend, M/Sgt. J. Norris and Jockey Pascuma, who used to boot 'em home at Jamaica. Jockey made his first million last week when his brother brought a horse in first at the wire back East at the lofty odds of 65-1 . . . The new name for G-Btry's Cpl. Walter Melnick, the accordionist, is "8-to-the-Bar Melnick" . . . The canal built by Capt. Manion to drain water off the rifle range (it started out as a 3-foot ditch and expanded when the rains came) is finally starting to dry up . . . The originators of the "No Bucking Society ('we don't buck for anything; just leave us alone')", Pvs. Murray Gottlieb and Charley Johnson, left Cronkhite.

Half of all the males between the ages of 16 and 60 in New Zealand are in the armed forces.

The average soldier writes and receives three times as many letters as he did in civilian life.

Only 24 pounds of beans are included in the ton of food served to each American soldier a year.



A SOLDIER'S SOLDIER!

TWENTY YEARS AS A KHAKICLAD HAS SEEN CAPT. POOL HOLDING DOWN EVERY RANK FROM A LOWLY "BUCK PRIVATE" ON UP



SPENT HIS FIRST THREE GRADES IN THE CAVALRY AND ENGINEERS. —ALSO A STINT IN THE ARMY RECRUITING SERVICE



AUG. 7-1941 SAW A "GOLD REWARD" FOR THIS CAREER OF HARD WORK AND AMBITION—MSGT POOL WAS COMMISSIONED A "SECOND LOOIE"



Mike Mikos

A MOLE'S LAMENT

By Jack Turner, 1st Sgt.

I am sitting here a thinkin'
About the things I left behind;
I'd hate to put on paper
What's running through my mind.

We've dug a million trenches,
And cleaned the camp latrine,
And the meanest place this side of hell
Is here, waiting to be seen.

We work in rain each day
Even when we're ill,
But what makes us really mad
Is restriction on the hill.

Most the boys like to bowl;
They say it's for a thrill,
But we know right well—
It's to get off the hill.

In years to come we'll meet again
Drinking good old U. S. swill,
Then it is we will remember—
That restriction on the hill.

When our days on earth are ended,
And we depart for those Golden Plains,
We will always picture the top kick—
Blowing his whistle in the rain.

He'll report the Battery to Saint Peter
Who will step forward with a yell,
"Take a front seat boys from Barry 'G'
For you've done your hitch in hell."

Power of Thought

Oh friends, we can never imagine what
Is the measure of concentrated thought—
As ev'ry tree was at first a seed
So thought is the parent of ev'ry deed.

Like attracts like and like thoughts accrued
Possess unguessed power for ill or good.
A heaven of peace or a hell of war,
Grows from whatever our massed thoughts are.

And we'll have no permanent brotherhood,
Till this vital law is well understood.
Oh, little we reckon what may be wrought
By directing carefully conscious thought.

—Submitted by PFC Joe Yablow

POOR RICHARD'S VIRTUES . . .

- (Today as Yesterday)
1. TEMPERANCE—Eat not to dullness; drink not to elevation.
 2. SILENCE—Speak not but what may benefit others or yourself; avoid trifling conversation.
 3. ORDER—Let all your things have their places; let each part of your business have its time.
 4. RESOLUTION—Resolve to perform what you ought; perform without fail what you resolve.
 5. FRUGALITY—Make no expense but to do good to others or yourself; i.e., waste nothing.
 6. INDUSTRY—Lose no time; be always employed in something useful; cut off all unnecessary actions.
 7. SINCERITY—Use no hurtful deceit; think innocently and justly, and, if you speak, speak accordingly.
 8. JUSTICE—Wrong none by doing injuries, or omitting the benefits that are your duty.
 9. MODERATION—Avoid extremes; forbear resenting injuries so much as you think they deserve.
 10. CLEANLINESS—Tolerate no uncleanness in body, clothes, or habitation.

'B' at Scott Redlegs Sponsor 'March of Dollars'



Guarded by Sgt. Roman Milos on his left and Sgt. Joe Kilian on his right, 1st Sgt. John Zarko emerges from a stone vault with the bags of dough his battery ("B" at Scott) donated toward the Infantile Paralysis "March of Dimes" drive. Complying with Sgt. Zarko's request a new slogan was devised in the btry.—"The March of Dollars." No man squelched on this deal, according to the top-kick.

SERVICING THE SERVICEMAN

ON SCREEN . . .
All-American Jim Cagney cavorts as George M. Cohan in "Yankee Doodle Dandy" downtown S. F. Joan Leslie, cutie, provides palpitation.

The currently popular nutzy Nazi plot is repeated again in the Bob Hope-Dottie Lamour flicker "They Got Me Covered" at the Golden Gate. Stage show is included. Service men 35 cents.

ON THE PLATE . . .
Steak dishes are menued at Bob's Steak House (376 Geary Street). Number one appetite producer is "Steak a la Nevada."

Latin-American dishes and Tango atmosphere dominate Richelieu Casino (Geary at Van Ness). Buck six-bits buys a supper and an evening of rhumbas, sambas and eye popping floor shows, emceed by singing Benito Moreno.

ON CANVAS . . .
Painting by four South American artists are on exhibit at the S. F. Museum of Art (Civic Center). Colorful scenes of the present West are on view as the handiwork of several Oregon artists.

"Recollections of Gold Rush Days" featuring photos, equipment, and models at the M. H. De Young Museum (Golden Gate Park). An exhibit of 18th Century textiles and porcelain are also on display.

Masks by the renowned Wladyslaw Benda are a must see at the Calif. Palace of Legion of Honor (Lincoln Park). Paintings by old and modern masters are at the Gump Galleries (250 Post).

SPORTS ON THE CUFF . . .
Grunt and groan sessions every Tuesday nite at the Coliseum Bowl (Market off Van Ness). Two bits for the man in khaki.

Slugeroos and waltzes are an every Friday nite affair at the National Hall Boxing Matches (Mission and 15th). You pay 85 cents for gallery space.

Cronkhite Redlegs Perform Under Arms

Friday nite session at the Cronkhite Service Men's Club brings out San Francisco's daintiest glamour gals and a mess of G. I. gunners, who trip and tap to the tuneful rhythm of the HDSF ork. Note jeep in left hand foreground with THAT gleam in his eye.



HUGE COLLECTION MADE TO AID PARALYTICS

Last payday every battery in the Harbor Defenses contributed generously to the Infantile Paralysis cause under the banner of the "March of Dimes." B-Scott made the largest contribution—perhaps larger than any other organization of its size in the U. S. Army.

Instead of the thin dime, each man and officer at B-Scott threw at least one simoleon in the collection box. Officers knuckled about a duo apiece as did 1st Sgt. Zarko and Staff Sgt. Janiec. Altogether the 'take' from this Btry, according to the officer in charge of the drive, was more than any other five HDSF organizations.

As Sgt. Zarko puts it, his men are not just crackshot artillerymen and dapper soldiers—"My men, most of 'em from Chicago, are gentlemen and great sports."

'38' Discharge Deal Simplified

Relaxation of requirements for discharge from the Army of enlisted men over 38 years of age, has just been announced by the WD.

More discretion has been given commanding officer and the procedure has been simplified. A trained replacement needs no longer be available. If the applicant meets the other requirements he will be discharged unless such action will seriously affect the efficiency of the organization to which he is assigned.

Application must be made voluntarily, in writing, to the soldier's immediate commanding officer. The applicant must present a letter or statement from a prospective employer or the U. S. Employment Service as evidence that he will be employed in essential industry or agriculture if discharged from the Army.

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS

Dear Gripe Editor:

Some time ago a griper sounded off about civilians not giving rides to soldiers. This business of courtesy and thoughtfulness goes both ways you know. Many times I've stood up in street cars when all seats were occupied by soldiers. You dogfaces on pass aren't nearly as tired as we civilians after putting in a day's real work. I suggest you show some of the "respect and courtesy toward civilians" your manual speaks of.

Mrs. Mary Civilian.



Gaters Bombard K-Barry, 42-22; Retain Two Year Cage Championship

Champs Issue Challenge; Want More Hoop Comers

Noting a challenge in the last issue of the "Golden Gate Guardian" from Btry. 'K,' the South Gaters made a trip to Barry two Monday nights ago to remove all doubts in that area as to who was the champ. Using every man except the latrine orderly, the Gaters won an easy 42-22 victory to continue their two-year winning streak.

Men like Leach, Meyers, Nagy, Bergman, Miller and Byrum could grace many a college roster, and with reserves good as Moore and Muller it will take plenty push to suck this squad under. According to Lt. Vaughan, team coach, this is the Gater's first competitive run on the hardwood this year, but the new conditioning program has every man in tip-top shape.

'K' Btry. could only present a five-man squad, but by no means were they a soft touch. With a six-foot-five center and four fast ball handlers around him, the game was much closer than the score indicates.

Once more the Gaters issue a challenge to all comers, especially the "hot shot" Harbor Defense team. Call 3876, ask for Lt. Vaughan—he will arrange your drubbing (so he says).

D-South Gate	K-Barry
Leach (8) F.....	(2) Kelly
Meyers (8) F.....	(4) Lippy
Nagy (6) C.....	(6) Penn
Byrum (8) G.....	(4) Lacey
Moore (4) G.....	(6) Hooks
Substitutions: South Gate—	
Bergman, f, (2); Miller, c, (4);	
Muller, g, (2); Stocking, g. Barry	
—none.	

Baker Inaugurates Post Championship Hoop Series

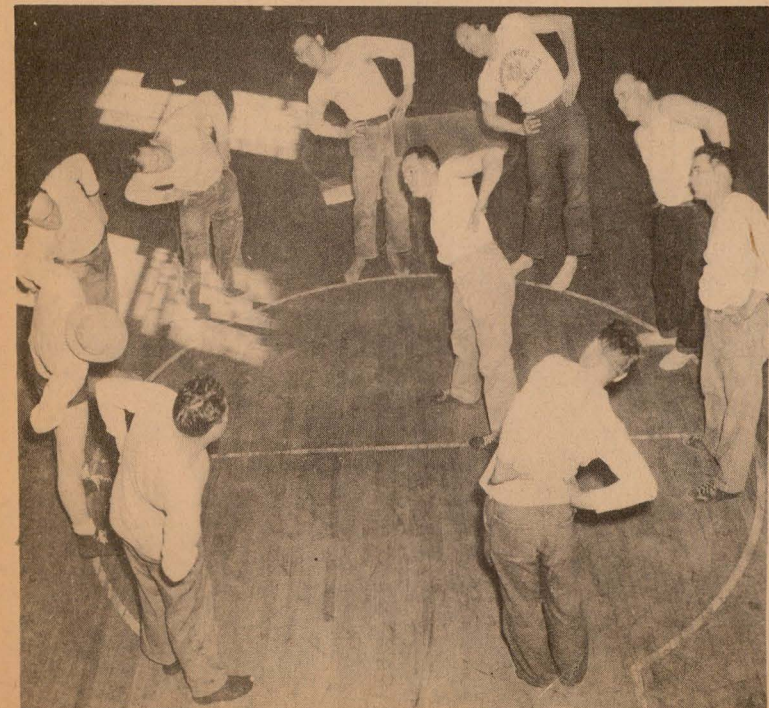
A post championship series to determine the top basketball outfit of Fort Baker was inaugurated Monday evening in the Baker courts as a fast team representing Btry. 'A' squashed a scrappy five from Btry. 'F' 36 to 18.

The next game will see Bty. 'M' meeting the Medics.

FIGHTS POSTPONED

Military changes postponed the Thursday evening fight card, Feb. 11, in the Scott arena, the SSO asserted today.

The boxing bill will be held in the near future, Cpl. Lou Jallios, HDSF fist promoter, explained.

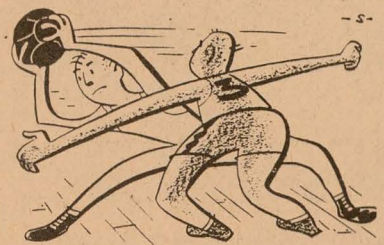


Rodeo Quint Upsets Strong L-Barry, 53-36

By Sgt. Bernard W. Evans

Playing without the services of several key athletes, the C-Rodeo basketball team came out of nowhere to dump a hitherto undefeated L-Barry outfit, 53 to 36, last week in the Barry gym.

The loss of Cpls. John J. Jenkins and Edward W. Novacoski, high-scoring forwards, hit the team hard as both were top basketeers. Cpl.



Louis R. Jenneke, player-manager, and regarded as one of the smoothest players on the west coast, dropped off the team when military duties curtailed his participation.

Rounding out the C-Rodeo quint are Sgt. Robert E. Coulson, former Detroit U. whiz, forward; PFC William E. Wheeler, former cager from a southern California jaysee, and Cpl. Ira P. Young, Indiana, guards; Cpl. Charles M. Butler, Detroit U., center. Butler is a new face in the starting lineup, replacing Cpl. Jenkins at the pivot spot.

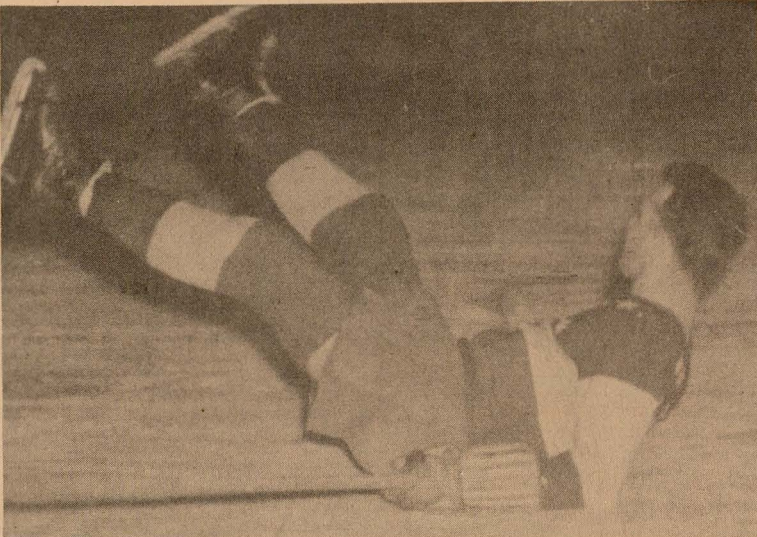
Reserves include PFC Clair E. Peterson, PFC John J. Babula, and PFC 'Doc' Doyle.

The team is looking for some more competition, pointing especially for the crackerjack D-Funston cagers.

"CADENCE — EXERCISE!"

One hour in the morning, one hour in the afternoon, men in the HDSF rip through trunk twisting contortions. Believe me, brother, a month or so of this physical culture and you'll have a 'body-beautiful' plus the stamina of Glenn Cunningham. Picture here is but one bunch of Red Pipers of H-Barry going through torso conditioning under the direction of Lt. Ralph Brendler. Capt. Daniel Cooke, their B.C., works out too—all in double time.

OOPS, MY DEAR!!



SLIDE, KELLEY, SLIDE! The famous old baseballer had nothing on this Red Piper, Pvt. Tony Sipanio, star center for the HDSF Galloping Gopher ice hockey team. Scooting along with the greatest of ease at the height of posterior embarrassment and tail-bone anguish, Tony is shown in the midst of a "spill" recorded by the GGG lens-hound. It all happened in their game last week against the Richmond Boilermakers.

Baker Saw-Bone Egg Shooters Win; Jenkins Stars

Raking the maples in no uncertain fashion, the Fort Baker Medic topped two opponents the past week. The pin-knockers rolled over Ft. Scott UPO, 2224 to 2141, and upset a strong U. S. Marine outfit, 2513 to 2429.

Against Scott UPO, PFC Eden Jenkins took top honors with 491 pins, while Pvt. Mel Terry topped the Scottsmen with 449. Kegling for Baker were 1st Sgt. W. Owen, Sgt. E. Vosti, T/4 Al Boyajian, Pvt. G. Davis, and Jenkins, while PFC Roy Spoonemore, Sgt. Clemens Ehrmantrout, Sgt. Clarence Johnston, Warrant Officer W. E. Dowell, and Terry rolled for the opponents.

Against the Marines, Pvt. Raymond Weide of the Baker quintet struck 591 pins for high man and bowled a high individual game of 236. Representing the Medics in this series were Cpl. Sam Arsenian, T/5 John Fulger, Sgt. Merle Cole, Jenkins, and Weide.

Baker Khaki Cagers Top S. F. Hoop League

A G.I. hoop team of no mean ability is the Fort Baker Medic outfit, tied for first place in Division C of the Recreational League of San Francisco.

The cagers from across the bay boast a strong and high-scoring outfit and will play this week for the championship crown. Provided the Bakermen slap down their opponents, they automatically enter the all-City playoff series. To date, they have won six games and lost one.

First stringers for the Medics are PFC James Smith and Sgt. Estal McCush, forwards; PFC Bill Koepke, center; Sgt. Wally Voltz and PFC Meyer Grossman, guards. Pushing the orb on the second team are Pvt. Jack Johnson and Sgt. Lewis Saucier, forwards; Cpl. Gale Houser, center; S/Sgt. Bob Schultz and PFC Wilbur Wallace, guards. Schultz is team manager.

Young Corbet, XVIII?

The nephew of former World's Champion James J. Corbett is now stationed at Ft. Bliss, Tex. His name is PFC Chesley S. Corbett and he bears a striking resemblance to his uncle, "Gentleman Jim."

Gophers Blow Tilt; Gird Selves for Cal

The Galloping Gophers, off to a flying start against the strong Richmond Boilermaker ice hockey team, blew an early lead last week and dropped a thrilling 4 to 2 decision on the Iceland rink in Berkeley before a large G. I. crowd.

The Gophers, using the services of their star puckster, Sgt. Calvin Bebeau, former semi-pro ice artist, jumped into a quick 1 to 0 lead, but could not cope with the numerous Boilermaker substitutions and the sensational play of their center, Larry Sylvestri, and trailed going into the third stanza, 3 to 2. Richmond added one for good measure in the final period.

The sextet, one of the few Army ice hockey outfits in America, plays the championship U. of California team Thurs., Feb. 18, in Iceland. This will be the Gophers' third session with the flashy Bears.

C-Rodeo G. I. Ringmen Holler for Billings

Sgt. William D. Copeland, Cpl. Harold G. Duvigneaud, PFC Trinidad M. Cortez, and Pvt. Edmund L. Tesmar of C-Rodeo are all aiming to have a crack at some of the championship fighters in the HDSF.

The boxers entered the inter-battery competitions and hope to get billing on snappy HDSF fight cards.

Duvigneaud and Cortez were entered in the Golden Gloves tournament to be held in San Francisco, Dec. '41, but the Japs cut the bouts short with their sneak stab and the boys saw no action.

Scott Empee Keglers Squelch A-Baker Five

Led by Cpl. Pete Wojciehowski, the Scott MP team swamped A-Baker, 2553 to 2286, in a challenge bowling match on the Scott maples.

Wojciehowski pounded the timber for games of 198-211-223 for a count of 632 pins to take top honors. Sgt. Chuck Johnson helped with 545 pins.

Bowling for the team were Wojciehowski, Johnson, PFC Joe Rzany, Sgt. Moe Lyford, and Capt. Dupre M. Pool. Capt. Pool looks forward to a match with Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins' Hot Shots.

Sgt. Gregory Mangin, four-time winner of the National Indoor tennis crown and member of the U. S. Davis Cup team from 1929 to 1936, is training in aerial gunnery at Hunter Field, Ga.

KEN CLIFFORD'S

Between Rounds

An HDSF world series!

With the majority of softball and hardball athletes now in the service and many of them right here in our own defenses, the caliber of an inter-battery baseball circuit should be about tops. Each fort would have its own competition for a championship nine, then an inter-post series for elimination, and finally an HDSF world series.

The champ outfit then could represent the HDSF in an inter-Bay Area competition, the winner of that series play for the Northern California Sector crown, then the Ninth Service Command crown of the nine Western states, etc.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: Basketball is getting a belated start in the HDSF. Batteries from Rodeo to South Gate are writing the GGG begging for competition. The best we've seen to date is the D-South Gate quint down Funston way, but there are two other fives in the HDSF which bear watching—Baker Medics and C-Rodeo. . . . At the last minute the Scott fights were cancelled. It seems a shame some of the boxers at Funston and Cronkhite couldn't fill in, but they are not in top form because of the lack of fist equipment. The talent is there. "Give me a fulcrum and I'll lift the world," a famous Greek math shark once said. Just give the boys a boxing glove and we might see something.

POTPURRI: The NCO Staff Bowling team is back on the maples after several of its stars were on the temporary absentee list. . . . The Galloping Gophers will be at full strength for the first time when they tee off against the Cal Bear hockey team Thurs. eve. . . . S/Sgt. Augie Lager, Funston man, was Golden Gloves champ back in the '35-'36 era. . . . A sight on the Scott bowling alley was Cpl. "Churchill" O'Connor rolling against Pee Wee Adams. "Churchill," weighing a mere 240 (an eighth of a ton), lost to the runt by 240 pins, or a pin a pound.

Rodeo Edges Mendell In Fast Cage Set-to

With PFC Bill Wheeler sinking a 30-foot basket in the dying seconds to cinch the game, C-Rodeo edged L-Mendell in a close and thrilling basketball set-to in the Barry gym Tuesday evening, 32 to 29.

The cagers from the Ridge led all the way, maintaining an 8-5 lead at the first period, 21-16 at half-

ANOTHER CHALLENGE, SOUTH GATERS!

"Our Rodeo basketball club is one of the best in the HDSF, and games offering much competition have been hard to find this season. The team is undefeated, hanging up a record of seven straight wins and this streak would be much longer if more competition could be found for our whirlwinds.

—Team Manager, Phone Barry 77

time, and 27-24 in the third stanza. Cpl. Louis Jenneke topped the winners with 16 points, followed by Cpl. Bob Corcoran of Mendell, with 13 digits.

"We have yet to be defeated in nine games," Lieut. Bob Rossi, C-Rodeo manager, said, "and we would like to play some team from Baker, Scott, or Funston."

C-Rodeo (32)	(29) L-Mendell
Coulson (1) F.....	(8) Hooks
Young (1) F.....	(13) Corcoran
Babula (6) C.....	(2) Koch
Wheeler (8) G.....	(2) Cronin
Jenneke (16) G.....	(4) Brazeal
Substitutions: C-Rodeo—Peterson, f; Butler, f; Cloreus, c. Mendell—None.	

AA Boosters Boast 'Finds,' Boxers Itch for Ring Competition

By Pvt. Sam Gannucci

Notoriously noted for extraordinary athletes, the AA Boosters of the North Gaters, Ft. Funston, have uncovered a half score boxers who are edging into the HDSF sports spotlight.

Leading the array of fist talent from the Boosters are Cpl. 'Divi' Divinaugh, Pvt. Tesmar Cortez, both recent transfers from Ft. Cronkhite, and heavyweights S/Sgt. Augie Lager and Cpl. Al Yandersits. Others showing well on the canvas include T/4 Virgil Wells, Cpl. Jim Baxa, PFC Bob Shales and Pvt. Ernie Garcia, the latter considered a great little bantam prospect.

All nine punchers are entered in the inter-battery boxing tourney and will go into intensive training when they receive equipment.

(Ed note: Sam has put on the gloves several times. He's no slouch.)

'B on Ridge' Cagers Beat A-Scott, 40-23

By PFC Joe Yablow

After a month of practice in the Fort Barry gym, the 'B on the Ridge' five challenged the A-Scott basketball team and smashed them in a hard-fought game, 40 to 23.

The first stringers who played included Pvt. Clemmer, T/Sgt. Hobbs, guards; Pvt. Worthington, center; 1st Sgt. Hummel and Cpl. Rathenow, forwards. Reserves seeing action were Pvt. Amick, PFC Wilson, forwards; PFC Nacarato, center; PFC Schmidt, T/5 Sigoviar, guards.

Another 'B' team putting up a good battle are Gazewski and Schroeder, forwards; Miller, center; Murph and Wood, guards.

Top Kick Hummel grabbed high-point honors against A-Scott with 15 points, followed by Wood with 12 points.

The cagers meet L-Mendell next in what should be a stiff game.

HDSF 'Azimuth' Bowlers Enter San Francisco Kegling Tourney

The HDSF Azimuths, Hq-Scott's apple-rollers, make their appearance in San Francisco's all-city bowling tournament next Sunday afternoon.

The Azimuths, a new quint, is comprised of Lt. Don Mullaney, Sgt. Bopo Crapo, 1st Sgt. Norbert Hellrung, T/4 Ken Bates, Sgt. Don Horner, and PFC Carl Eckman.

World Series Hero To Get Gold Bars

Corp. Johnny Beazley, the St. Louis Cardinals' star rookie hurler, continues to move up in the Army. Two months after he joined, Johnny was promoted from a private and now he is on his way from Berry Field, Nashville, Tenn., to Miami, Fla., to begin a three-month course at the Officers' Training School. Before the Redbirds report for another training season, Beazley probably will be wearing the gold bars of a second lieutenant.

First War Painting By Ft. Worth Sgt.

Recognition for the very first oil painting of this war should go to G. I. artist, Sgt. Lyndon Holtzclaw, Ft. Worth, Texas.

It happened Dec. 7, 1941, when Sarge Holtzclaw, with his easel set up in the barracks, sat painting and listening to the radio. On his landscape, snowcapped mountains, a winding road, tall trees, and a peaceful lake with leisurely sailboats were about to be 'oiled' into view.

Suddenly, news came of the Jap attack on Pearl Harbor. Artist Holtzclaw gritted his teeth and kept on painting as the grim details were announced. He changed his little sailboats into battleships, put G. I. trucks in the foreground unloading ammunition, and pictured U. S.

Gunners Clinch Title Of Bowling League

The Fort Scott Gunners last week clinched their first place position in the Golden Gate 850 Bowling League by taking two games out of three from Durkee Foods quintet.

The champs had previously cracked Granada Cafe to break a tie for first place between the two teams. Led by the accurate pin work of Cpl. Mose Lyford, who chalked up a 615 series, the Gunners blasted

GLORY BOUND

Sgt. Chuck Johnson and Sgt. Moe Lyford, crack members of the Scott MP bowling team, entered the doubles and singles tournaments of the San Francisco City Tournament which starts Feb. 20 at the Lincoln Bowl on Geary.

Johnson, with a 184 pin average, and Lyford, with 183, will roll the apple with a handicap of two-thirds of their accumulative average. They are expected to finish high in the final standing when the series ends in March.

their way to win the match three games to nothing. Sgt. Chuck Johnson tallied a 584 series against Granada.

Against Durkee, Cpl. Pete Wojciehowski copped the spotlight with a high game of 210 pins and a high series of 535. Following in order were Sgt. Tony Bommarito, 504; Sgt. Chuck Johnson, 503; Sgt. Mose Lyford, 471; and PFC Joe Rzany, 455.

The Gunners entered the all-City kegling tourney and will scoot the black egg against the best bowlers in San Francisco. Play starts Feb. 20 and continues until April.

G-Barry Apple-Knockers Get on Beam, Seek Foe

Bowling, on its way to becoming the favorite past-time for HDSFers, has found another crack outfit, G-Barry, which is on the loose and looking for competition.

The team, coached by 1st Sgt. Turner, is led by Cpl. Hubert T. Campesa and PFC Leonard Winters who both have top score marks of 190 pins. Others on the team, and their scores, include Sgt. Ted Sanders, 150, Cpl. Sam Coffman, 155, and PFC Joseph Zajac, 160.

Trucks Converted Into Lifesavers

Captain Alfred R. Greenfield, Army surgeon with a tank destroyer outfit, designed and supervised the construction of a "rolling dispensary" equipped with two operating tables and a table for minor injuries. The operating tables are made of litters set on steel racks bolted to the floor of a 2½ ton truck. Complete sterilizing and surgical equipment is carried so that operations can be performed while the truck is rolling.

Field doctors usually set up tents for operations, but tank destroyer units travel so rapidly there isn't time to pitch a tent.

Capain Greenfield also converted a weapons carrier into an "evacuation truck."

In addition to the two benches normally found in this vehicle, a triple decker rack made of iron pipes was installed. The converted truck can transport eight seriously wounded men, as compared to four which the average ambulance accommodates.

THEY SHOULD KNOW

Japanese name their calendar years after animals. They called 1941 the Year of the Snake.

doughboys firing at a Jap flag at the foot of the far-off mountains.

Cronkhite Hoopsters Sunk by Marinship's Beanpole Five, 53-37

By T/5 Martin Abramson

With appetites whetted by two straight victories in their own league, the Regt. Hq. hoop five of Cronkhite scuffled with the Shipyard Workers League last week and were pummelled by Marinship's crew of ex-college and AAU stars, 53 to 37.

The Cronkhitters gave a good account of themselves, especially in the second half, but it was Marinship's game all the way.

Field goals by Pvt. Chuck Glatter and Pvt. Andy Prutsalis, two Eastern smoothies, gave the Cronkhitters an early lead as the teams broke from the starting post. Then the towering shipyarders—their starting five averaged 6 ft. 3 in.—started to work on the basket. Led by Clarence Hettemaya, former Pasadena JC ace, the Marin marauders broke ahead to a 21-8 advantage. Set shots by Pvt. Ken Devlin closed the gap somewhat but Marin led at halftime, 32-15.

The Cronkhitters came back in the second half and outscored the lanky shipyard quint. Paced by 1st Sgt. John Hart, who played Hettemaya close to the vest and out of reach of the bucket, the soldiers kept their offense in high gear but could not overtake the lead Marinship had established.

Hettemaya was high gun with 22 points while PFC George Schlayer led the soldiers with 10 digits.

Ft. Cronkhite (37) (53) Marinship
Glatter (4)F..... (7) Bonnell
Prutsalis (7)F..... (6) Lee
Devlin (8)C (22) Hettemaya
Russell (2)G..... (6) Good
Schlayer (10)G..... (6) Ashby
Substitutions: Cronkhite—Hart, c, (2); Behrman, g, (4); Mazzoni, f; Abramson, c. Marinship—Den-
nis, f, (4); Skarzinski, g, (2); Tine, g.

Looeys Tagged by Old Army Term; Explanations



When you call yonder goldbrick "shavetail," know ye why you speak.

According to the Dictionary of American English now in preparation at the University of Chicago, "shavetail" was originally referred to as an unbroken mule. The term originated with the Army and was applied to mules because their tails are smooth down to the tufted tip.

Green looeys were tagged with the term because of their alleged stubbornness.

There is, however, another explanation from Army annals. In the old days it was difficult for a newly made officer to acquire shirts with the customary shoulder flap as designed for Lt. Sir. Not to waste any time in finding a place for his bars, the Lieutenant allowed to retain his EM shirt, snipped out a few squares from the shirt tail and sewed them on as shoulder flaps. Thus the name "shavetail."

EM are privileged to select their choice of explanation—2nd Lieutenants have no choice.

Sign in Battery latrine: "Rumors emanating from this latrine do not necessarily express the opinions of the latrine orderlies."

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS

HARLEM BOUNCE DEMONSTRATED



Without so much as a Bronx cheer or Harlem sling, Lt. Art Fidgeon, former New York detective, demonstrates to members of his strong arm squad the ease with which criminals and Axis highbinders (another Murder, Inc. gang) can be made to squeal. According to the Lt., all such training is best practiced while fully attired. Cpl. Mike Desmond, about six-three, weighing 210 pounds, is the luckless fellow about to taste terra firma. Catching on are Staff Sgt. Jim Valentine and Sgt. Earl Tomlinson.

Glamour Boots Buck Ration

With the shoe rationing program under way, the G. I. dapper gahoot inquires if and how he will be able to continue to purchase those snazzy oxford brogues for dress wear, being without a ration book.

When the present dress slippers get frayed and lose their snap, present same shoes to the BC. If he believes them worthy of replacement, he will make out a letter of purchase which will be accepted by any boot establishment in lieu of coupon 17 from the ration book.

Don't forget the mazuma to consummate the deal.

OL' 98 IS SHAVE-TAIL

Tommy Harmon, former University of Michigan All-American football player whose flying feet have torn up many a college gridiron, has sprouted wings. Recently he was graduated and commissioned as a bomber pilot at Williams Fld., Missouri.

HAS SOLDIER A CHANCE?

(Continued from page one)

6. After sentence has been passed by the court, an appointing and reviewing authority may reduce the sentence or disapprove it entirely. The sentence, however, CANNOT be increased.

47. Records of trial by general court martial must be submitted to the Staff Judge Advocate and the Judge Advocate General, where they are checked for errors prejudicial to the accused—automatically and without expense to the soldier.

This is the story, plain and simple, chum. Either hit the straight and narrow and be a decent joe, or treat yourself to some bad time. You can't get stuck if you keep your nose clean.

MADEMOISELLE FROM

In the last War it was something like "Mademoiselle from Armentieres" and "Over There." Today it is "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition" and "Mademoiselle from Armentieres." The latter is still a big hit to khakimen throwing slugs at the Heinies and Japs. Men of this command have originated several parodies on this song and some have even written original camp songs. Soldiers are urged to send material of this nature to the Golden Gate Guardian for submission to a publisher seeking original present day soldier songs which are to be compiled into a large song book.

Lovely Femmes In Sparky USO Show

A 14-piece band, a couple of side-splitting comedians and an amazing mimic have a date with the HDSF starting at Scott Wednesday evening, February 24.

Dogfacers should swarm to see this USO camp show, for its cast is composed entirely of females of young vintage; "Victory Sweethearts," it's called.

Starred is Shaefer's All-Girl Band, a collection of sizzling beauties who are plenty easy on the orbs.

June Lorraine handles the 'take-off' department. Decidedly no Queenie Hawkins, lovely June is an impressionist who has been described by many big shot columnists as "tops in mimicry."

Maude Hilton and Jane Mason jerk the giggles and titters out of G.I.'s with a ha-ha session. The duo recently returned from a 10 months' tour of Australia.

New Heating Unit For Arctic G.I.'s

"No java this morning—the water tank's froze" is a forgotten statement of Yankee arctic fighters. G.I.s operating in cold climates need not forego coffee on sub-zero mornings thanks to a new mobile heating unit developed by the QM.

This unit makes possible transportation of water without danger of freezing, assuring a safe supply of water for drinking and cooking.

The heating units are gasoline burners of the immersion type, and may be attached to water trailers or trucks, the WD announces.

You have one chance in 508 to get a flush in draw poker; one in 254 to get a straight. Odds of getting a straight flush are one in 64,973.

REPORTING REPORTERS

B ON THE RIDGE

It won't be long before the recruits take over the hill. The top kick seems to work his fingers to the bone trying to figure out who's who. Or does he?

PFC Nacarato, one of our basketball players, is still in the hospital. He fractured his knee at a practice game, a week before his furlough. The rest of the team is awaiting his recovery so he can play in the battery competition game. We'll take 'em all on.

PFC Mulhearn has been promoted to corporal for his good work in drilling recruits the past month.

PFC Segovia was promoted to the rank of T/5, and will soon get a chance at the mess sergeant's duties for his ability in the kitchen.

PFC Joe Yablow. The Ridge is becoming a bit on the commercial side. A public telephone has been installed on the hill for men to call town instead of calling through the switchboard.

The dayroom has been officially named "Kelly's Poolroom." The PX on the Ridge has a new sign reading "No Credit," and "Cash and Carry." The mess sgt. is still serving chow cafeteria style. Until the sinks and water supply system are completed the men will eat out of plates with service a la carte.

The new type of calisthenics is going over in a big way. Cooks, KP's, and all special duty men are given time off for the exercises. It breaks the monotony, develops muscles and improves appetites, the mess sgt. reports. Officers also are glad to get the chance to sweat with the guys.

PFC Siechert, returning to camp from furlough, was amazed to see his rank advanced to Acting Cpl. A gun mechanic, his order will probably be official next month.

—PFC Joe Yablow.

C AT RODEO

Sgt. Robert W. Woodruff is planning to trip down the aisle with his



"one and only" any day now. No surprise now, Woody.

PFC Raymond J. Beekman receives letters from so many gals that he just can't pick the right one. He says he is still going to put it off until the list thins down to just six or seven. Nice work, since you've got it, Raymond!

Pvts. Stewart J. Holtan and Holman F. Reynolds, who play the violin and piano respectively, always draw a crowd when they perform. They play the classics like the masters.

PFC Richard W. Eastman is very much interested in the Chicago stockyards for some unknown reason. Couldn't be a cow you're after, could it, Dick?

Cpl. Robert L. Hutchinson is always talking about his ability on a pool table; wonder how many heard of the game in which he came out second best to PFC Carl G. Taylor? Pinky promised the corporal that no one would ever hear of the game, but it was a slight slip of the tongue which has now made it known. A note to Cpl. Hutchinson: Pinky is no rookie at pinochle either, is he?

Sgt. Robert E. Coulson and Cpl. Harold H. Cyfert are still debating cribbage games. Why not ask Hoyle about some of that, Bob? —Sgt. Bernard W. Evans.

B AT SCOTT

The March of Dimes drive is over for another year and "B" Btry. can feel proud in knowing that they did their part. Our personnel contributed a mint of dough to lead the entire regiment in donations made. "It makes you feel good inside," one boy was heard to remark.

We believe only one battery in the regiment leads us in the purchase of War Bonds. A majority of the men recognize it as the best saving system in the country today. They realize that every bit they save now will help them when they polish off the HHM corporation. Most of the men are using the pay reservation plan.

A compliment to our cooks for the swell chow they have been dishing out. (Now, may I have that extra bar of ice cream?)

—PFC George H. Powers.

"A" AT SCOTT

Four husky, scrappy "A"-Scott men, T-5 Walter Sanwald, T-5 Russell L. Benson, T-5 Joseph Malinowski, and Pvt. John S. Olson, left last week for paratrooper school in Fort Benning, Ga.

The future sky soldiers passed a rigid physical examination to prove they had the rugged stuff to make the grade. Happy landings, dog-faces! Save part of Schickelgruber's mustache for us.

"E" AT CRONKHITE

Capt. Wayne B. Garff, BC, is back at the helm after a couple of days in the hospital.

Winning ten practice games without a defeat, the Btry. basketball team is in the groove. In league play, however, these Superplayers won but two out of three games. First string members include Sgt. Waddell, Sgt. Hanson, Cpl. Yackle, Cpl. Keyes, PFC Szczygiel and Pvt. McComber.

Sgt. A. G. Gardner will soon be a 'Parachuter Gardner.' He will be one of those guys who falls down on the job. A few other dogfaces who are interested in the paratroopers are Cpl. Streeter, PFC Griswold, and Pvt. Garoutte, all hailing from Arkansas.

PFC Bruane was so excited over getting a furlough he went down and bought a ticket on a United Air Lines flagship. He will be home in 16 hours.

PFC Joe Malsa returned from furlough very unhappy because when he arrived at the good old 'Frisco depot he was so excited (?) that he left his \$150 camera on the train. He hasn't found it yet.

—Pvt. Rankin R. Rudicil.

BARBETEERS

Construction started on one of the biggest jobs ever undertaken by this battery. The project is the construction of two bomb-proof shelters 10 feet high and 50 feet in length. Before they are completed the boys will know they have had a real work out.

Our conditioning period, held every day for 30 minutes should build up the softies and knock the corners off the over-developed gentlemen. The first few days proved that most of us weren't quite the men we thought we were. Last week showed a great improvement and this improvement will continue as the conditioning period goes on.

LOST—One battery mascot, a cocker spaniel about eight months old, brown in color, long tail, and answers to the name of Major. Any attempts made to help us locate our mascot will be greatly appreciated. PFC Hubert Rennie.

BAND NOTES

At a recent regimental party at the Officers' Club, the first rendi-



(Ed Note: Mike's PRIVATE PUNS gives way this issue to some of the artist's sketches taken at a special G. I. showing of THIS IS THE ARMY. The only G. I. artist ever to interview the cast, according to the show manager, Mike was given every consideration. All top notchers of the cast autographed Mike's original drawing, including the star of two generations, Irving Berlin.)

General Creates Closer Btry. Ties

The "Sir, Private Jones has the permission of the first sergeant to speak to the company commander" routine has been discarded at Fort Knox, Ky., by order of the Commanding General.

"Every company commander will make himself available at some definite time when any man in the company who has a problem can come in and talk it over, and no bumptious company clerk or green first sergeant is going to stop him," Maj. Gen. Charles L. Scott announced.

General Scott is setting the example. Since his return a few months ago from Libya, he devotes a part of each day to personal contacts with troops. Recently he asked a soldier, "Boy, have you got on your woolens?" And when he discovered that the entire company hadn't any, the men not only received long woolens, but a new C.O. as well.

tion of "Victory Depends On Me" was sung by Pvt. Philip Lazar, Scott-MP, accompanied by our dance band. The words to this song were written by Maj. Gen. Walter K. Wilson and published in many camp and metropolitan newspapers all over the country.

The music was written by Pvt. Virgil H. Phemster, Presidip, and arranged for our band by Pvt. Peter Rigelo, band pianist. Pete won his spurs as a music arran-

Dear Boss : : :

Well, I might as well tell you right off that I find after a couple of months in the army that this war business just don't make sense. It's screwy. It's like playing ring-round-the-rosy, only they don't go in for sissy stuff in this place.

When I come into the army, I learn right off that our side has got an infantry. Infantry means the guys who ride on their blisters instead of their backsides. Well, these infantry lugs got rifles and these rifles shoot bullets. Now you discover right quick that the other side has machine guns which shoot bullets like a rifle only the bullets come out fast as debs you read about in the sassiety columns. So what? So we got tanks which ride like sedans—like sedans going through a cement mixer.

But do they care if we got tanks? Naw, the Nazis got anti-tank guns and they shoot at the tanks and the tanks pfft. These anti-tank guns are 37 millimeters; I don't know what millimeters are except that they're no relation to parking meters.

We sneak ahead of the other babies with 75 millimeters and they gives us the hee-haw and see-saw ahead with 105 millimeters. We spit at them and give 'em 155 millimeters and they say, "hit the prairie," and sock us with 240 millimeters. Then we get tired of this mm. stuff and start using American lingo and bring up guns with inches on 'em. And the enemy does the same, adding an inch or so to be sociable, and this goes on forever. But we're always up on 'em.

That Adolf must really be a lame brain to start something like this that he can't finish.

I don't know what your nephew Ikie is doing in the Quartermaster Corps. For the life of me, I can't find anybody who knows where those guys come in.

Your loving ex-worked who'd like the bonus you once promised him, Pvt. (last class) Willie Jones, 32332247, U. S. Army

By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

ger in Hollywood before joining the band.

Tennis has taken the band by storm. Top ranking swatter is T-4 Parker, with your reporter coming in a perspiring second. Other players include PFCs Quaglia and Weimar and Pvts. Kaffafian and Fernandes.

Pvt. Bob Snyder.

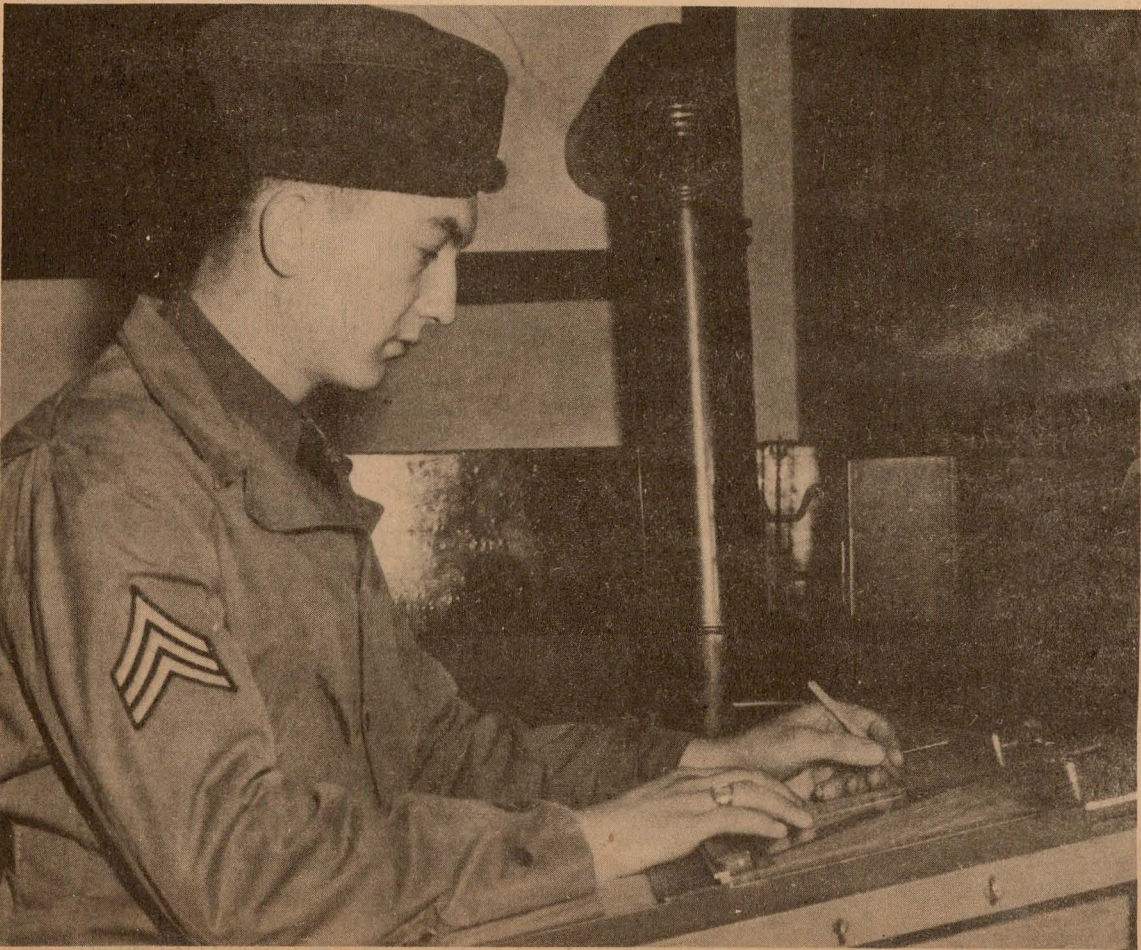
GIANT NOW A G.I.

Burgess Whitehead, former Giant second baseman, was inducted into the Army last week and is now stationed at Ft. Bragg, N. C. Whitehead finished last season with Toronto (IL) and was to have reported to the Pirates next spring.

MORE BONDS FOR MORE BOMBS



Vol. III Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Wednesday, March 10, 1943 No. 5



OBSERVERS, PLOTTERS AND GUNNERS work as a team to throw that projectile in the groove. Sgt. Joe Berberich is shown recording hits and misses and calibrating the degree of error so that the range percentage corrector can be properly set. On a recent furlough,

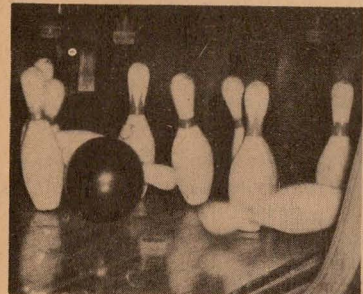
Joe saved a damsel from drowning. He claims that nothing will save those Sons of Nippon from drowning if they ever get within range of the Tunneleers. This battery has an enviable firing record. Joe Has an enviable record too. (Story Page 1.)

Sgt. Steeb's Grabs Second in S. F. Bowling Tourney

Defeated on Final Day by Nine Pins

T-Sgt. Herman Steeb's, who less than a year ago never bowled a game in his life, was runner-up in the all-City of San Francisco kegling tournament which ended last Sunday. He raked an amazing tally of 1,799 pins in the junior all-events division in which there were over 200 contestants.

The Red Piper, a member of the Scott Gunner bowling quint, led his



STRIKE! Sgt. Steeb's chalks up 10 more pins to that championship score.

specialty throughout the two-week tourney but was passed in the final day of competition by Sil Bagnani, S. F. defense worker, by nine measly pins.

Looking more like a college professor than a bowling sensation, 25-year-old Sgt. Steeb's asserted, "It was my first bowling tournament and I was plenty nervous. After all, there were over two thousand bowlers entered in all the competitions and I was plenty lucky to be one of the winners."

Standing 5 feet 10½ inches and weighing a mere 150 pounds, Steeb's rolled a high individual game of 239 to become a member of the Gol-

den Gate honor roll for the tourney. His all-time high series is 641 and individual game, 266, both tallied on the Scott alleys.

He hails from Norrie, Wisc., and came into the Army, January, 1940. He is attached to Hq-Scott and makes the daily HDSF ration run.

Next to his S.F. gal friend, the sarge says bowling is his great love. "I became interested in bowling when my pal, PFC Sam Molnar, now a lieutenant, took me to the Scott alleys about a year ago to show me what a bowling ball looked like. Since then I've been a nut on bowling. I hope to get the chance to bowl over a couple of Nips and Nazis one of these days, too."

May 1 is Deadline For '38' Discharges

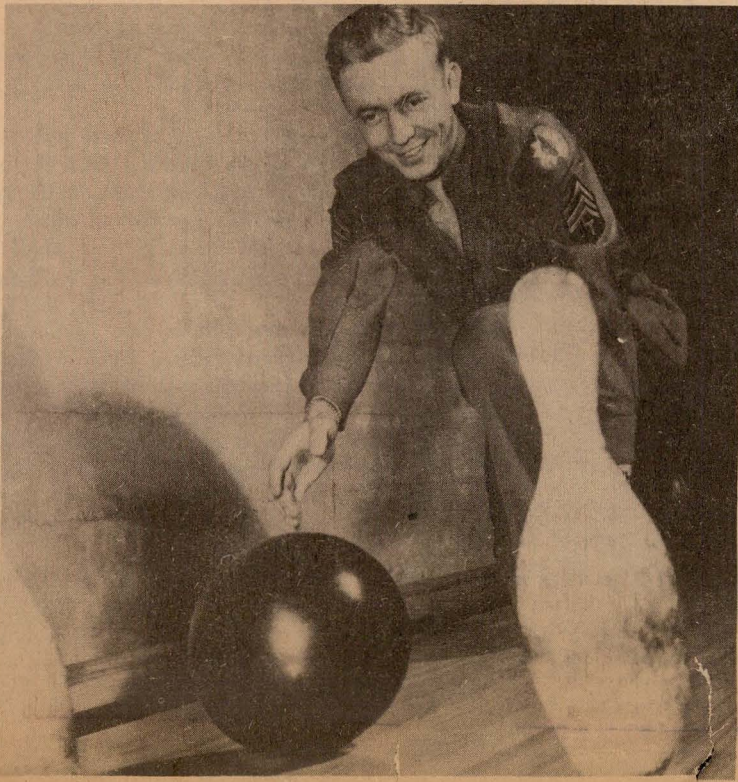
All 38-year-old khakimen desiring a discharge from the service to enter into important civilian defense work must make application by May 1, 1943—before June 1, 1943 for men stationed outside the U. S.—the War Department ruled this week.

If the application is not made before the date set, the enlisted man forfeits any right for discharge under this act.

Trained men are no longer required to replace the discharged soldier. The only stringent clause to date is that the "soldier's release must not disrupt the efficiency of any organization." Organization commanders have been ordered to cooperate in every way with any man over the 38-year-old age limit who wishes to be discharged.

A recent order in the HDSF reads: "Give the enlisted man every benefit of the doubt."

Smiling, "Dimples" T-4 Herman Steeb's, champion bowler, measures one in the pocket. One year ago "Dimples" threw his first pin-tumbling sphere and for the first six months a score of 110 delighted him. Today, he smashes through an average of 190 with little effort. "Don't mean a thing if you don't have the swing," is the advise Sgt. Steeb's gives bowling aspirants. He believes the time not too distant when he will be sporting honors that go with a perfect '300'.



Despondent Girl Attempts Suicide Off Sausalito Pier; Rescued by Tunneleer Sarge

"WATER LIKE ICE" SAYS SARGE; JUMPS IN WITH CLASS 'A' UNIFORM; GIRL FIGHTS

Dressed in Class "A", Sgt. Joseph Peter Berberich, Cronkhite Tunneleers, jumped into the icy brine off the Sausalito wharf about six weeks ago to rescue a girl who was in no mood for rescue.

Waiting in Sausalito for a bus to take him back to camp after fifteen treasured days in Topeak, Kansas, with his folks, Sgt. Berberich noticed a young lady emerge from a telephone booth a short distance from the bus station and break into tears. Attempts to soothe her sobs by several women were to no avail.

* * *

SCRAPPING THE WAR:

Filling a long felt need, the editors of the **GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN** have inaugurated a special news digest feature, "Scrapping the War." Up to the minute news and feature items are rehashed and presented to Sir Khakiman with a G. I. slant. No attempt is made to color the facts; these are presented as they arrive from the most reliable news agencies in the world.

Only items believed most interesting to the soldier are gleaned from paragraphs and pages of war and social news and, in some instances, commented upon. Sgt. Mike Mikos, Art Editor, features an editorial or humorous cartoon in every issue.

With a scream, the lass ran several hundred feet to the end of the wharf, and without so much as a moment's hesitation, jumped off the quay.

While people gazed in horror, Joe made a dash for the pier. In a few seconds he tossed off his blouse, tore off his shirt and, as he put it, "took off."

The water being very deep (the ferry boats dock at this point) and the pier about 15 feet above the water's edge, the prospect of a successful rescue was not very bright.

"She beat the water like mad for a time, which kept her afloat," Joe explained, "but every attempt at rescue was being met with derision. She kicked, scratched, slam banged into me and did everything possible to complete the job she started out to do—which was to end her life."

A shipyard worker threw Sarge a rope which he secured around the girl while a few more people on the pier held on to the other end of the rope. A row boat with police officers came alongside and completed the rescue.

Asked if the job was a toughie, the Cronkhite hero stated—

"Well, those G.I. shoes and G.I. pants are not the best swimming togs, but there wasn't much to it, because I didn't have to fish her from the bottom of the drink. The water was like ice. A hell-cat like that could find a good berth in the WAACS."

It took six weeks to lampoon the complete story. Joe casually mentioned the incident to one of his plotting room pals last week. The word finally got around. A phone call to the Sausalito Police Dept. cemented the facts.

Sarge Berberich never took a course in life saving. Until his enlistment in the service, August of '40, he was a grocery clerk in Topeka. On one of the "big berthas", he is Fire Adjustment NCO.

Yank Fighter Tells Of Plasma 'Shots'

Plasma blood is playing a major part in lowering the mortality rate of Yanks on the African front, according to an eye-witness account related to a Red Cross Blood Donor Center.

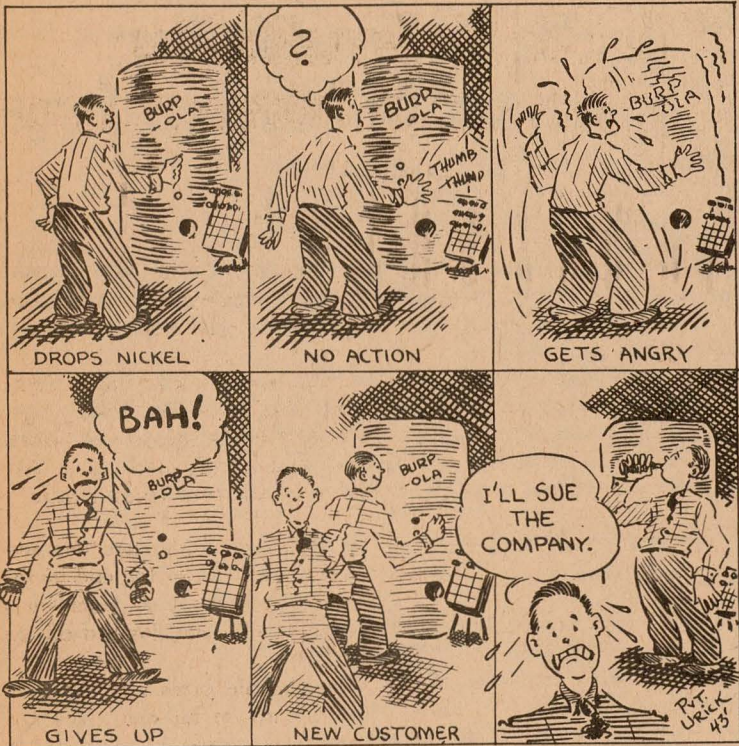
"I'm here to tell you that plasma is practically miraculous," the Yank said. "They bring in a guy who's gone into shock. He looks like he's dead. And they pump plasma into him and back he comes. It's the most important of our medical supplies. Every saw-bone and tech carries a plasma kit with him at all times. There are lots of fellas coming back from Africa—like me—who wouldn't have returned if we hadn't had the plasma."

"I remember one. He was literally full of machine gun bullets from air strafing. It looked like he was bleeding to death right there on the beach. But we shot plasma into him and fixed him up so he could be moved to a ship for hospitalization and he'll live."

The Army and Navy have asked the Red Cross for four million pints of blood for 1943—three times more than was taken from American arteries last year.

BUY BONDS—BYE BYE JAPS

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH



A Mother Writes Her Son . . .

(From bomb worn, bomb shattered, bomb blitzed Malta comes this letter written by a Maltese mother to her son serving at Fort Winfield Scott in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco. Malta has undergone 3500 air raids to date.)

My Dear Son:

I am writing you these lines to tell you that we are quite well and I hope in God that this letter finds you.

Dear son I like to inform you that we got your telegram which arrived on the 22nd of November, and I thank you from my heart for the sum of money you have sent me. Dear son Joseph, as I told you before, the Axis is taking it easy on us, and victory is getting pretty close. And I hope by the mid of forty-three it will be over with.

I hope the day will come when we all meet in the United States.

I wish I could explain myself in this letter, but I can't tell you enough how lucky you are to be in the U.S.A.

What happened to us is terrible, but we always pray to the Virgin Mary of Mount Carmel and what we ask for we always get. Now your brothers and sisters are not taking that punishment from the enemy. Those murderers that want to take our lives some how or the other.

Me and your father still play safe every night. We go to our own shelter, and from there we go to church as usual, and we wash our clothes over there. But once in awhile I still go and see grandma at St. Paul's Bay. One of those days we was lucky when Charles, your brother, said it's an air raid and we find another shelter by the way to St. Paul's Bay.

Now, while I write you, the rest of your brothers and sisters are at school, but I also have your little brother Freddie in my arms and it seems to me he wants to grab my pen and write you a letter. (Freddie was born during an air raid almost four years ago).

I like to remind you as I told you before since 1939 that we are still fighting for victory and the day will come when we start all over again in happy land of U.S.A. Closing my regards to you and all your cousins—America for liberty and freedom; England too liberty and freedom. But Mussolini, Hitler, Hirohito for to be dumped some place in the Mediterranean Sea by the mid of forty-three.

Your loving mother,
Philipa Aquilina
23 Reid Street, Gzira, Malta

Power of Thought

From life's book of tears and laughter
I have gained this little bit of lore . . .
I'd rather have a morning after
Than never have a night before.

—California Pelican

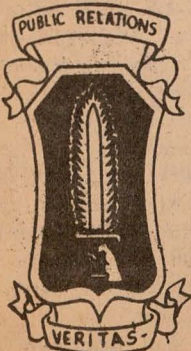
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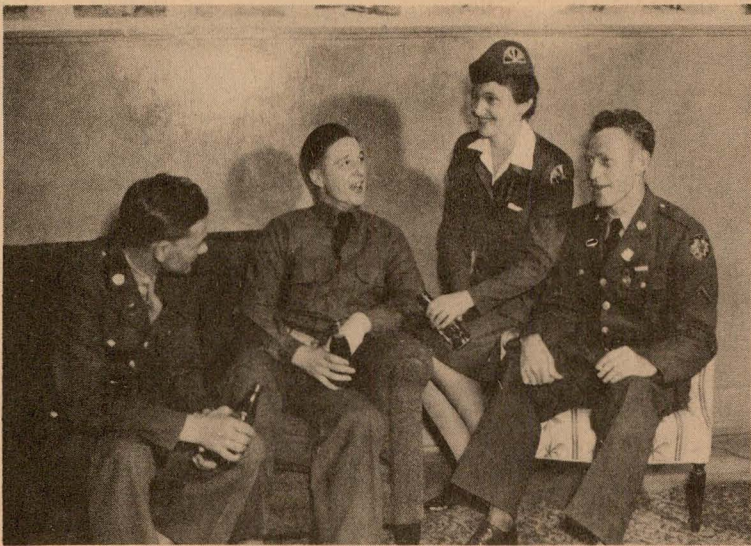
WILLIAM G. MORRISON, 1ST LT., Officer In Charge



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and guest contributors

All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

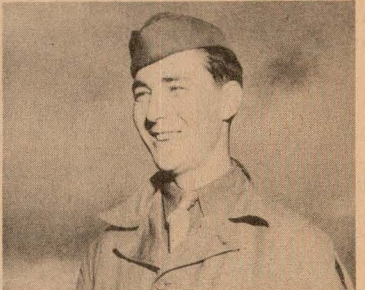


LOOKING MIGHTY SHARP in her new uniform, Mrs. Helen Ludolph, Cronkhite's Service Club Hostess, chats with a few of the artillerymen on hand. That she is a favorite is understood—Mrs. Ludolph is never too tired or too busy to give a soldier or his visiting mother, wife or sweetie a cheery word. According to Capt. Carlton Steves, SSO Officer, Mrs. Ludolph has been doing a "man" sized job, and doing it mighty well.



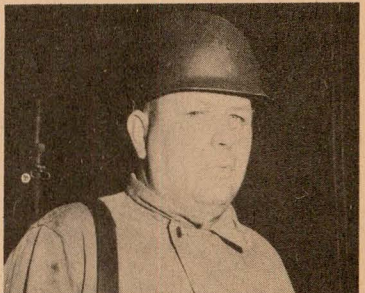
WHAT, IN YOUR OPINION, IS THE MAIN CHARACTERISTIC OF A GOOD OFFICER?

Sgt. Ray Berg, Funston:



The officer that gets in and pitches with his men and never gets rattled in the pinches is a favorite in any Army. That's the way we like 'em out here.

T-Cpl. Gilbert Brain, Presidio:



GRIPES and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are printed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

Dear Gripe Editor:

Two weeks ago my dog strayed away. Perhaps he is still on this reservation. Probably a number of people have seen him, but don't know that he is lost. A lost and found column in your paper may have assisted me a lot. I'm sure other people may benefit from time to time by such a column too.

SARGE AT BARRY

(Ed. Note: Send in your Lost and Found items—we'll print 'em.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

Is there no regulation to stop a man from habitually wearing stripes he is not entitled to? I know a number of T/5s here who wear corporal stripes, and some T/4s who wear the insignia of a buck sergeant. We fellows who know, think a lot less of a man for doing this; it is an imposition on the men who don't know.

RAY

(Ed. Note: Any man who abuses his stripe wearing status is not only bucking regulations—he's "chicken.")

Dear Gripe Editor:

We fellows on the graveyard shift would certainly appreciate some hot chow when we go off duty. We have chow at 1700, and then go on duty until 2400. Unless we want to get along on about six hours sleep, we eat no morning chow. Most of our men don't eat until 1100. Fifteen hours between chows is sort of rugged.

DUSTY

(Ed. Note: We always thought the "graveyard" shift was from 2400—0600. But perhaps you have a mild squawk at that.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

How about some of these lavishly paid sergeants buying a drink for us privates once in a while. Build up morale and all that sort of thing.

MAC

(Ed. Note: Yea, how's about that?)

Dear Gripe Editor:

It is pretty rugged when a fellow has to spend two-thirds of his furlough time going to and from home. My home is on the Atlantic coast. It takes me at least ten days traveling time to get there and back. Is it unreasonable to ask for a few days traveling time?

(Ed. Note: Not unreasonable, Wes—just impossible—with furlough times "frozen" throughout the Army.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

In the last three months at Scott I have attended all four of the dances

given here. They have been swell, too. From what I hear, the post dance orchestras play four of five dances a week, which is alright with me. However, I can't see why we can't keep our home talent at home a little more often—say a dance every other week.

JITTER

(Ed. Note: "Local" does not mean Scott alone. The fellas at Funston, Miley, Barry, Baker and Cronkhite, though miles apart in many instances, are 'home talent' too.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

Several gripes concerning the post theater have appeared recently in your column. I'd like to answer them as best I can, and also add a suggestion or two.

Sorry we can't get every picture you want. We will request ones you ask for, but please remember that the schedule of pictures is tied up in advance and it may be some time before your requests can be screened.

A shipping tie-up in Los Angeles has temporarily stopped our supply of popcorn. We know you like the stuff, and we will get more as soon as possible. Also, we take what candy we can get, and like it. Hope you will do the same. Please read the signs, fellows. We spend hours fishing nickels out of empty machines, that have big "empty" signs on them.

Cpl. Mills, Theater Mgr.

Dear Gripe Editor:

I would like to protest the poor selection of food and the terrific grills at similar posts were as high and the selection of food as poor, I wouldn't say anything. That isn't the case though. I can't afford to go there now—and I'm certainly not going to walk a mile to another grill to get a milkshake.

BEL E. AKE

(Ed. Note: Have you eaten off the post recently, chum? Try it once and your Grill gripe will come back as a bouquet.)

THE "NEW ORDER"

One German soldier, before entering a mess hall, asked a soldier coming out, "What did you have to drink, tea or coffee?"

The other soldier replied, "I don't know—they didn't tell us."

BUY BONDS—BYE BYE JAPS

Thorough knowledge of the branch of service in which he serves, distinguishes a good officer from a poor one. He should also have a personality that appeals to the average soldier.

PFC Jack Sardisco, 'B'-Ridge:



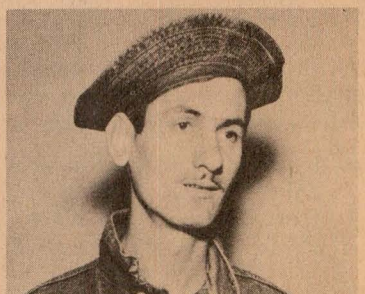
Most of the officers I've served under in the HDSF have been swell guys. By that I mean you could speak to them like man to man. The officer who believes he is too good to speak to an enlisted man is, in my opinion, the poor officer.

PFC Joe Pfeffer, Funston:



I would say the main characteristic of a good officer is one that gives orders that stick. Nothing makes a soldier lose respect for an officer more than when he gives orders half heartedly and unintelligently.

PFC Harry G. Misiuk, 'B'-Ridge:



An officer with a sense of humor is a prize, in my estimation. Usually, an officer like that, if he also possesses other soldier qualities, receives the respect and admiration of all his men. That is the type of man a soldier would "go through hell" for.

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS



AND OF COURSE it's Dottie Lamour who for the moment gave up her sarong for a flower pot full of ferns. In either case she comes up to Sir Khakiman specifications—slinky, curvations, comely of face and about-face. "An anatomical delight" as PFC Sam of Miley puts it.

'E'-TUNNELEERS

By PFC Rankin Rudicil

We tack the welcome sign on the door for Lt. Dick Vielle, our new young (old man) BC. Capt. Wayne Garff has vacated the desk for new duties.

E-Btry man makes good! The btry received a telephone call from Lt. Aldo Davito who seven months ago was a PFC in this outfit. He is stationed nearby and is BC of his btry.

The Brain Section has given to our 'dear' Sgt. Ralph Rider a new name—it isn't the well-used 'Stinky,' but 'Scunky.'

In a few more days it's hard to say what the plotting room boys will be. Superman wouldn't have a chance with one of these EM. Every morning before dawn Lt. Weldon A. Rogers will be found giving his men the Super-Builder exercises. It's lots of fun—when the men can keep up with the Lt.

Checking up on some of the boys, we found this btry. has just about every kind of worker—that is, before entering the army. Cpl. Leon Yakle was a bricklayer, PFC Bill Stathas was a professional model, PFC Marvin Rosenthal was an egg candler, PFC Eino Konola was a playboy, Pvt. John Hagen, PFC Elbert Ferguson and PFC Berdet Fritz were all farmers. PFC John Bernwinkler is a 30-year man (can't see it, just can't see it) and we have a lot of bootleggers.

PFC Rankin "Cugat" Rudicil

LEAVE IT HERE

It happened at Camp Davis, N. C. A detail of eight enlisted men were told to move the library books from the old building to the new club. They did; all but one book.—"You Can't Take It With You."

COLLEGE TESTS

(Continued from page one) tech sarges. However, some will be permitted to go on to OCS.

College will be no soft berth for dogfacers, either. The tough schedule calls for a 60-hour week broken up as follows: 24 hours in classroom and lab, 24 hours of supervised study assigned to be done outside class, 6 hours of physical training and 5 hours of military drill.

Liaison Officers May Be Made

This leaves one lone hour to take a quick jog to the nearest pub or USO.

Different courses vary from two quarters of 12 weeks each (6 months) to seven quarters (1¾ years). If the EM flunks out, back he goes to camp.

Olive drabbers assigned to "foreign area" studies will become liaison officers to serve between the Army and foreign populations in captured territory, or in freed conquered countries. Theirs will be the task of aiding in the rehabilitation of government and whole populations, in rendering relief and in feeding the starving until established civilian control is set up.

No HDSF khakiman, once he has taken the "screening" test and passed, will be allowed to refuse the college career.

YEAR OF THE MONKEY

According to a fellow who knows the Jap zodiac calendar, the year 1944 is the 'Year of the Monkey,' which spells "disasters, catastrophe, and bad luck" for the Nips.

It seems like the Yanks are going to get 'em used to disaster by making monkeys out of them in 1943.

BUY BONDS—BYE BYE JAPS

SSO Teaches Lingo For 'Gi'me a Beer'

"Yah - dha - CHOO boo - TIL - ka PEE-va."

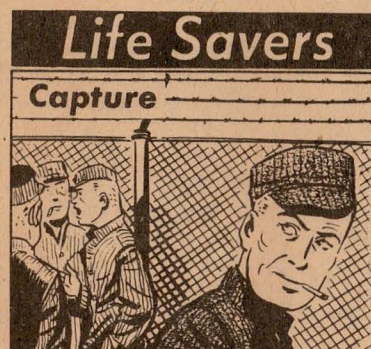
No, we're not crazy; this is a phoenetic pronunciation of the Russian equivalent for "Gimmee a bottle of beer."

In case any of you "doggies" lie awake nights wondering what to say to a native of Madagascar, Moscow, or Iraq when you meet him, relax. By the simple process of listening to phonograph records put out by the Education Branch of the Special Service Division and available soon at the HDSF SSO, you should be able to ask for a cold beer in forty languages.

The SSO is not giving a complete, detailed course in different foreign lingos, but they give you simple smatterings of essential phrases so you can find your way around Bagdad, Tokyo, or Berlin. Phrases such as "Boy, I'm hungry," "Where am I?" "Good morning," and other simple talk will be taught by sounds.

It is estimated the average soldier can pick up enough phrases in six lessons to find his way around any foreign spiff bar and ice cream parlor.

Phonograph records will arrive in the HDSF soon, and will be distributed to those desiring instruction.



If you are a prisoner of war, never discuss anything about your organization's activities. An agent may be planted in the group or microphones may be hidden to pick up such information.



In the event of your capture by the enemy, remain silent to all questions except those regarding your name, rank and serial number.

S. F. DUE FOR MORE MEAT, 5000 JAPS DROWNED.

—San Francisco Life

BOOKS APLENTY FOR CRONKHITE REDLEGS



A 5,000-BOOK LIBRARY is the feature of the Fort Cronkhite service club. Here a group of khaki gahoots read best-sellers, latest magazines, or newspapers (including the GGG and Yank.) The service club is the only one in the HDSF and the library is one of the most complete for an outpost. Note: the gent reaching for a volume is Chaplain Victor Hayman.

Service Club Is Heart Of Cronkhite Social Life

If the "brains" of Fort Cronkhite is headquarters building, then its "heart" is the Enlisted Men's Service Club, of which Mrs. Helen Ludolph is hostess. Mrs. Ludolph is the only Army Hostess in the HDSF.

The Service Club claims these outstanding features: pool table, writing desks, piano, kitchen, a library of 5,000 books, a large and well-waxed dance floor, gay-colored lights to lend atmosphere to the bi-monthly shindigs, and a lounging room. Capt. Carlton Steves is the officer in charge.

Another feature of the Cronkhite social set-up is the Hostess House, the only one of its kind in this neck of the woods. The H.H. has been a

pleasant recluse for lonesome wives who come to see and check up on dogface hubbies.

Wives or relatives of khakimen are permitted to spend three days at the H.H. at the modest rate of 50 cents per night. Requests for accommodations are invariably heavy.

Rubber Goes to War; Used as Amphibian Springs

The Army has found another war-use for rubber.

Rubber springs are now being used on U. S. amphibian combat vehicles. A steel cylinder is lined with rubber and a shaft inserted. The twisting of the rubber causes the springing movement.

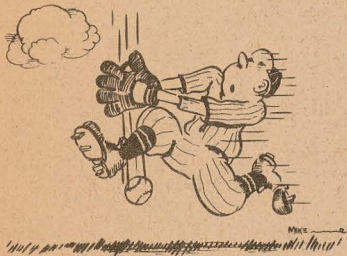
If you want to try it out yourself, fit a soft rubber washer into a pipe, then stick the head of the hammer into the washer. When you push down on the hammer handle, the rubber will cause it to spring back into position. Since the spring was originally developed for autos, it is likely that the new device will be part of post-war cars.

A high class joint is the new PX at Fort Scott with fluorescent lighting, all-glass counters, linoleum floors, snazzy stock arrangements, and the same low prices on everything, glory be. Khakis are afraid to drop so much as an ash on the dazzling floor. This PX is distribution center of all other HDSF soldier stores.



HDSF Softball Circuit Sign-Ups To Start This Week

League To Be Divided;
North, South Bay Planned



Plans for a gigantic Spring softball league for the HDSF were gathering momentum this week as entries from various batteries from Funston to Cronkhite were expected to pour into the special service office at Fort Scott.

Horsehide competition, scheduled to start in the latter part of March, will be divided into two general leagues—a South Bay loop composed of Forts Funston, Miley, and Scott, and a North Bay circuit including Forts Baker, Barry, and Cronkhite.

Each battery will have its own nine and stage an intra-post series, followed by an intra-South Bay and North Bay playoff. The two top teams from each side of the Gate will then square off in an elimination set-to, winding up with an HDSF "World Series," probably some time in mid-summer.

Battery commanders in the defenses are requested to canvas their organizations for softball sign-ups, forwarding the team entry to Cpl. Lou Jallios at the Scott SSO. A

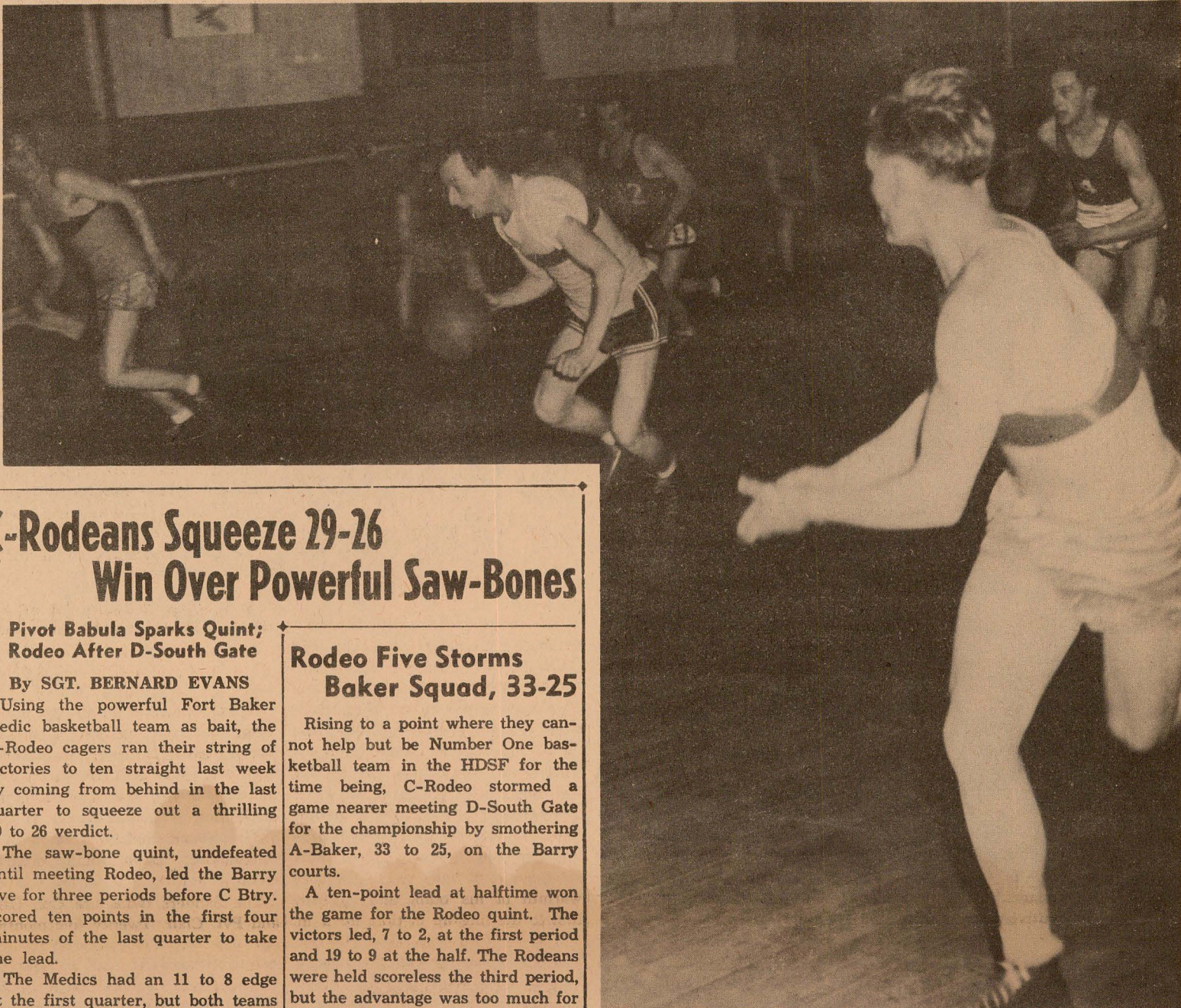
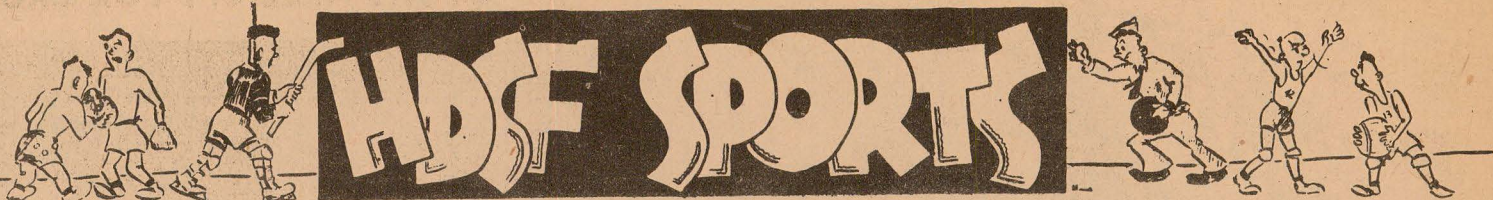
SPRING TRY-OUT

Any khakibird interested in trying out for the HDSF hardball team is asked to make arrangements with his BC to be present at the first Spring try-out and sign-up to be held at the Fort Scott Ball Park, Monday, March 6, at 1300.

regular playing schedule will then be outlined and returned to the various batteries.

With former minor leaguers in the HDSF, plans are also in embryo form to organize a hardball team representing the defenses. This team, composed of picked players from all HDSF batteries, will play with professional and service teams

UP AND OVER! One phase of the new HDSF physical conditioning program which is gaining nation-wide attention, is commando training on the obstacle course. Here a group of khakibirds take hurdle No. 5 in the tough course. In addition to the obstacles, Red Pipers take smatterings of guerilla, running, broad jumping, weight-lifting, and 75 different calisthenics, in addition to regular basketball, baseball, and boxing events. Every man a 'superman' is the theme.



C-Rodeans Squeeze 29-26 Win Over Powerful Saw-Bones

Pivot Babula Sparks Quint;
Rodeo After D-South Gate

By SGT. BERNARD EVANS

Using the powerful Fort Baker Medic basketball team as bait, the C-Rodeo cagers ran their string of victories to ten straight last week by coming from behind in the last quarter to squeeze out a thrilling 29 to 26 verdict.

The saw-bone quint, undefeated until meeting Rodeo, led the Barry five for three periods before C Btry. scored ten points in the first four minutes of the last quarter to take the lead.

The Medics had an 11 to 8 edge at the first quarter, but both teams had trouble looping the hoop the second stanza and the Baker team had a 14 to 10 bulge. It was boosted to 20 to 16 by the third period.

PFC John Babula, Rodeo pivot, sparked his club as he outmaneuvered the Medic outfit and scored the bucket which put Rodeo in front and which later proved to be the winning counter. He led scoring for the winners with 9 points.

S/Sgt. Schultz was the outstanding player for the medico bunch, taking the evening's point honors with 10 digits.

C-Rodeo (29) (26) Baker Medics
Young (4).....F.....(6) McCush
Coulson (2).....F.....(10) Schultz
Babula (9).....C.....(2) Dawson
Wheeler (6).....G.....(1) Nolz
Jenneke (8).....G.....(2) Grossman
Substitutions: Rodeo, Nelson, f. Medics, Koepke, f, (5); Witzel, c; Thomas, g.

DOUBLE CHECK

"Any mail for Niespondivonsky?" asked the olive drabber of the mail clerk.

"What's the initial?" asked the clerk.

Rodeo Five Storms Baker Squad, 33-25

Rising to a point where they cannot help but be Number One basketball team in the HDSF for the time being, C-Rodeo stormed a game nearer meeting D-South Gate for the championship by smothering A-Baker, 33 to 25, on the Barry courts.

A ten-point lead at halftime won the game for the Rodeo quint. The victors led, 7 to 2, at the first period and 19 to 9 at the half. The Rodeans were held scoreless the third period, but the advantage was too much for the Bakerites to overcome.

High scoring honors went to PFC John Babula with 14 points. Cpl. Lou Jenneke, Rodeo, and Vargo, Baker, each tallied 8 digits.

Baker QM Wins Despite Barberis

The basketball race for the post championship at Fort Baker took a new slant when a surprising QM quintet dumped the favored MP five, 24 to 21, in the Baker gym.

The QM outfit stopped every offensive play the Empee's could figure out, but they could not stop the torrid play of the MP forward, PFC Barberis, who tallied 17 of his team's 21 points.

SCHICKELGRUBER HAS RED ANTS IN HIS PANZERS

HDSF Physical Training Set-Up Recommended to General Staff

Artillery troops in the HDSF have given hearty approval to the new type of physical conditioning program, described as "sustained, coordinated and balanced." The plan was introduced to Harbor Defense units last month.

So much of a success is the athletic set-up that Maj. Gen. Walter K. Wilson, commanding general, has recommended it to the General Staff for use in conditioning all U. S. warriors, asserting it to be "superior to the standard Army methods."

"The ultimate effect of this contribution is impossible to estimate," Gen. Wilson stated, "but it is safe to say that it may result in the saving of lives in strenuous campaigns."

So tough are the exercises, given one hour a day six days a week to

HDSF Redlegs, that the Army estimates it will take at least four weeks to condition the average company to the point where a dogface could go through the schedule in double time.

A jeep first is put through a physical fitness test which measures his strength, agility, endurance, coordination and power by such tests as push-ups, sit-ups, broad jump, 300-yard run, and shot put.

The result determines to what level of the program he is to be assigned. Then he goes through 75 calisthenics, guerilla, combat and ground exercises, and 15 solid minutes of running each day.

Battery officers in the HDSF have been attending lectures on physical education at Stanford University where the training procedure was originally planned.

USING THE FAST BREAK, this trio of C-Rodeo cagers storm down the hardwood to score a bucket against a crafty L-Mendell team. Dribbling the ball is the rangy, high-scoring Rodeo pivot, PFC John Babula. Flanking him on the left is Sgt. Bob Coulson and on the right, Cpl. Ira Young. This particular play wound up with Babula looping the hoop from the circle on a push-shot. Futile following the play are Cpl. Jim Hooks, No. 12, and Cpl. Bob Cronin, No. 4, both of Mendell. Rodeo won, 32-29.

Medico Quint Jumps Nearer Baker Cage Title

The Fort Baker Medico basketball team, one of the top hoop teams in the HDSF, were a step nearer the Fort Baker post cage championship this week by asphyxiating M-Baker, 61 to 31, on the Barry courts.

PFC Smith, saw-bone forward, took high-scoring laurels with 24 points, while S/Sgt. Benton topped the M-Baker squad with 14 points.

Tunnel Quint Stops Cronkhitters, 40-35

Storming from behind in a bitterly-fought final period, E-Tunneleers dumped Hq-Cronkhite, 40 to 35, on the Barry courts last week.

The Tunneleer ballhawks were off to a flashy start and built up a neat 16 to 9 lead. Pvt. Steeves and Cpl. Schlayer then wound up the Hq. machine and cut E's half-time advantage, 23 to 19.

The Cronkhitters dominated play in the third stanza and with Steeves pacing the scoremakers, they moved out ahead, 33 to 31, at the third quarter. A free shot by Szyszygiel and field goals by Waddell and McComber shot the Tunneleers back into the lead. In the tense, final moments the winners played conservative and "froze" the ball.

Waddell, Tunnel cager, was high gun with 12 markers, while Szyszygiel hooped 11. For Cronkhite, Steeves and Schlayer racked up 10 points each.

E-Barry Hq-Cronkhite
Waddell (12).....F.....(4) Prutsalis..
Szyszygiel ((1).....F.....(5) Glatter
Hanson (8).....C.....(2) Weiser
Keyes (5).....G.....(10) Steeves
McComber (4).....G.....(10) Schlayer
Substitutions: Barry, none. Cronkhite, Mazzoni, c; Russell, g, (2); Behrman, g, (2).

Pay your Income Tax without delay
March 15 is the deadline day

KEN CLIFFORD'S

Between Rounds

"Red" Donaldson last week was "busted" from a private to a civilian. (Phrase courtesy "This Is the Army.")

The popular carrot-topped former gold prospector, unshackled from Army duties because of the 38-year limit, is pounding rivets in Kaiser's shipyards instead of pounding opponents in the Scott fight ring.

His loss takes away one of the most colorful HDSF leather slingers of all time. In spite of 42 years, his antics and capers in the ring were a source of enjoyment to fist fans.

But behind "Red" is another story—no one knows the extra hours he spent in the Scott gym teaching younger G.I. gahoots how to box: footing, punching, feinting, and conditioning. He instructed khakimen from Funston to Cronkhite; he rounded into shape such fighters as Cosgrove, Ogozaly, and Wilson—all on his own time.

He wore the garb of a private but the heart of a general.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: Cpl.

Lou Jallas, HDSF boxing promoter, was forced to cancel his second card within two weeks when military restrictions suddenly bobbed up. He had lined up several new soldiers, including Pvt. Aurel Coutoure, a Maine fighter at West Portal, and a feature wrestling go between former semi-pro grapplers Tharaldson of South Gate and Van Nest of Scott. . . . The basketball picture thickens. D-South Gate claim to be champs, but C-Rodeo sez the Funston boys never were titleholders. Then E-Cronkhite comes up with a good team with Waddell & Co. to claim the crown. All have good teams, but Rodeo, with ten consecutive wins, seems to have the edge. . . . The baseball diamond at Scott is being resurfaced for the coming horsehide season.

STUFF N' THINGS: Hq Sec of the SCU at Scott is the only battery (as far as is known) in the HDSF compelling its men to play softball during the baseball season. Every man plays baseball at least once a week, thus guaranteeing physical conditioning plus. What makes it better, Top Kick Proctor and BC Lt. Tom Martin play, too.

The Gunners, leaders in the 850 League, fell way short of getting any team honors in the all-city tourney. Sgt. Johnson and Cpl. Wojciehowski, who could be counted on for great rolling, fell way short, leaving the burden to Sgt. Steeb who did an A-1 job, but could not be the entire team.

CENSORED

Readers Digest has a campaign to help beat Hitler by calling him Schickelgruber, his real name. What about the name GI's call him every morning about six?

AS YOU WERE!

One of the longest names of EM in World War II has been uncovered by Army Times: Pvt. Anasthasious George Panoutsakapoulous.

Racquet Racket Is Something To Make Racket About; No Courts

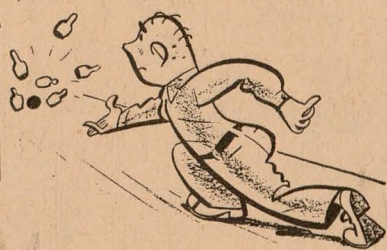
An excellent suggestion was forwarded to the Golden Gate Guardian from a khakiman at Fort Miley. It seems that many EM within the HDSF possess tennis racquets but do not have a chance to play tennis because there are no tennis courts.

The HDSF lays claim to only two small courts for enlisted men—one at Fort Scott and the other at Fort Baker. Both are used continuously; dogfaces stand in line to get a chance to get a chance to swing at the ball. There are no courts whatsoever at Funston, Miley, Barry, or Cronkhite.

Tennis is a keen part of physical conditioning. It develops coordination, reaction, endurance, and concentration. With no courts it's like playing baseball without a bat.

With more tennis courts available for practice, an HDSF tennis tournament would be possible.

Barry Keglars Cop Game From NCOs



Screaming their lungs out that they had one of the top bowling quint in the HDSF, K-Barry proved their bleatings by beating the red-hot NCO Staff team, 3387 to 3310, on the Scott alleys.

The series, tied at 2579 pins at the end of regular three-game series, was continued into an extra game. K-Barry, led by Sgt. Martin Starbuck, came through in the clutch to snare the winning points.

Sgt. Starbuck grabbed high honors for the four-game series with 734, while Top Kick Norbert Hellrung was topman for the NCO five with 719 pins. At the end of regulation play, PFC Joe Sarafolean topped Hellrung by one pin, 565 to 564.

K-Barry had previously waxed A-Baker, 2607 to 2306. High kegling laurels were snagged by Sgt. George Auen, A-Baker, with 593 pins, followed by Pvt. Carl Lyon of K-Btry. with 544.

K-Barry (phone 36) challenged the top bowling team in the HDSF, the Fort Scott Gunners.

Sgt. Waddell Leads Tunnellers to Twin Casaba Victories

Paced by the uncanny hoop looping of Sgt. Crockett Waddell, the E-Cronkhite basketball team sent two more HDSF cage teams back to their respective barracks stinging with defeats.

Returning to the hardwoods after a short layoff because of military restrictions, the Tunnellers disposed of neighboring I-Barry, 57 to 36, and followed with a 49 to 46 verdict over C-Cannoneers.

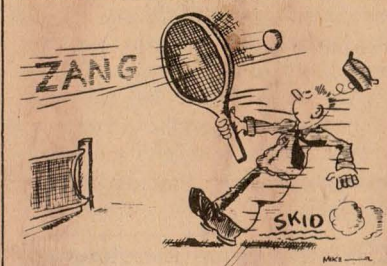
The Tunneller team is composed of Waddell, PFC. Walt Szyzygiel, forwards; Sgt. Gerald Hanson, center; Cpl. Leon Yakle and Cpl. Bill Keyes, guards. PFC. Edgar McComber is alternate.

Second stringers include Cpl. Jack Wise and Sgt. Irwin Schick, forwards; Pvt. James Morano, center; Sgt. Walt Erdman, Cpl. Harley Bass, and Cpl. Alva Langley, guards.

KIBITZER?

"Wish we had a fifth for bridge." "You don't need a fifth for bridge, you dope."

"Well, make it a pint then."
—Tyndall Target



CRONKHITE TALKS

By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

CONFINEMENT . . . Rotund, smiling Pvt. Mike Sammon, Regt. Hq. Btry., is any battery clerk's favorite soldier. According to Sgt. Charles Schor, the Bronx Bomber, Mike has come a rapping on the orderly room door for a pass but once in the last six months. And on that solitary night of parole, he came trooping back to the barracks at 9 p. m. Says Michael, who was known first in Dublin, Ireland, and later in New York City as "The One and Only": "Begorra, and where would I want to be going?" Where, indeed.

EMBARRASSMENT . . . They were contorting themselves through the chicken walk with heads bent way down, so how was Pvt. Orlando Garcia to know that the individual in fatigues who slipped into the exercise line in front of him was the B. C. So he thumped said newcomer in the backside and chortled, "Come on yardbird, shake your tail!" When the Capt. turned around was he perchance a mite perturbed? Oh brother, you should have seen his face!

MERCHANDISE . . . Those elongated, inflamed canines (hot dogs to the masses) are back on the mart at the PX this day, after an extended vacation. "This PX gets everything," brayed Mgr. Jack Herman in announcing the return of the mutts. He vehemently denied the rumor, however, that he was going to place on sale either ultra violet rays to compensate for the local liquid sunshine, or brassieres to accommodate stray WAACS in the environs.

INITIATIVE . . . For some months now, his buddies have been yanking Pvt. Roy Knowles' sleep-saturated hunk of flesh out of the cozy warmth of his bunk and spurring him to the line-up in time for a m. roll call. Last week Knowles rebelled. "From now on I'll make it



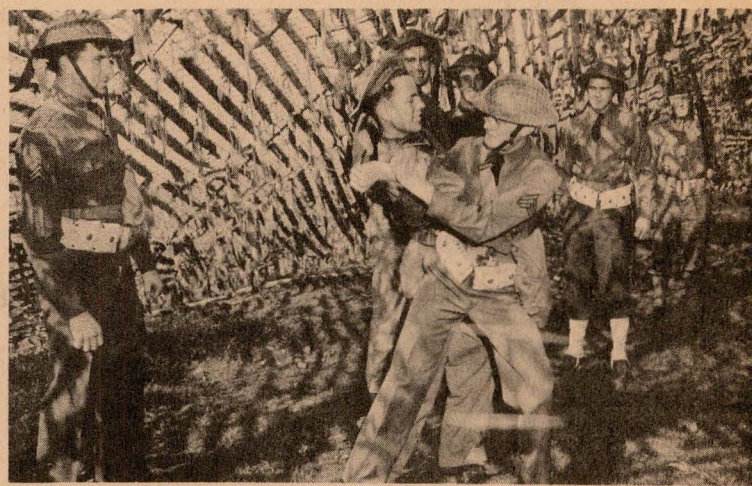
myself, so you guys better let me alone," he asserted. When assembly blew the next morning, the boys tiptoed out past the North Carolinian sleepy head. KP for Knowles that day? Off the beam, brother. Just as his name was called he came rip-snorting out of the barracks, an overcoat thrown over his BVD's. And so Roy Knowles has come of age today—a man who made line-up under his own steam. Wotta soldier!

SHORT SNOOTS . . . Chunky Lew Thomas, the popular top kick, is back with B Battery, having wound up his chore smoothing out the kinks in the 1st Training Bty. . . . It's Corporal Harry Kaufman now, so a little respect please, yardbirds. . . . This column's most persistent critic (next to the Adjutant, of course) W. O. Paul Baker, is off to O.C.S., so all is forgiven and happy landings, fellow. . . . Cpl. Frank Nitola, the Greenpoint romeo, has perfected a new dance step, his press representative, Pvt. Max Lev, informs this department. . . . Wedding bells are ringing for PFC John Nanos, B Btry., and his sugar. . . . S/Sgt. Richard (Father) Jones is still battling pneumonia at Fort Baker Hospital. . . . Give it the one-two, Jonesy. . . .

G. I. VERSION

At one of the Friday night dances a soldier showed up in his GI best—blouse, shined-up belt and shoes, khaki shirt and tie—and fatigue pants!

IT'S BROTHERLY LOVE



Many Brothers Hit It Off In Khaki

One or two sets of brothers in one organization is quite rare. The Tunnellers have a phenomena—five sets of brothers and one set of twins. According to their top kick, they snarled up more than one roll-call and befuddled more than one KP.

The reason these twosomes have been soldiering together and will possibly remain a deuce fighting unit for the duration, is because the WD believes in keeping brothers together whenever possible; it makes for better esprit-de-corps.

PFCs Rudy and Jimmy Adkins are from Kewanee, Ill. Rudy was a landscape artist and Jimmy worked in a glove factory. They are both gun crew members and have been khakimen for 25 months.

Sgt. Irv. and PFC Dave Schick were raised on a 160-acre sugar beet farm in Lyman, Neb. Dave, 28, and the older of the two, is interested in mechanics; Irv's ambition is to run a Greyhound bus. Irv. is a gun commander; Dave, mail orderly clerk.

The Sanders twins are Cpl. Carl and Pvt. Clair. Twenty-five months ago they were farm hands on a prosperous farm in Cuba, Ill. Though they date girls together, they seldom go out with sisters—never with twin sisters. Carl is five feet ten and 173 pounds; Clair is six feet and hits the scale at 190 pounds.

The Hanson, Johnson and Bennett brothers, also part of the battery, suffered temporary separation when a few of them were sent to a training area to help put the rookies in shape.

CORRECTED:

Draft Board Official (to Chinese registrant): "Whats amatter, no likee go Melican armee? Melican armee better as Chinese."

Chinese registrant: "Material circumstances over which it is impossible for me to exercise adequate control compel me to solicit a temporary deferment."

At home they probably threw pillows at each other and kept the neighbors awake nights with their private battles. In the Cronkhite hills, these Tunneller brothers, knock each other around in the shadow of the big guns between firing times. Only this time the peeve is mutual and these family jousts are part of a specialized training program to keep fit. Sarge Irv. Schick demonstrates to onlookers the way to break an Axis arm. Of course he demonstrates on his brother, Dave. Looking on are the Hanson twins and PFCs Ruddy and Jimmy Adkins.

Harvest Furloughs Frowned On By WD

Dogfaces fresh from the farm and hoping to get back to home soil to help Pa harvest the spuds this year stand a very little chance of getting a furlough.

The adjutant general explained that though their intentions were probably okeh, a release of soldiers to farming would lead to releases to other occupations suffering labor shortages also. Men will, however, obtain harvest furloughs in case there is an actual food emergency caused by exhaustion of present food stocks and elimination of all sources of farm labor.

RUNT GETS WALKING PAPERS

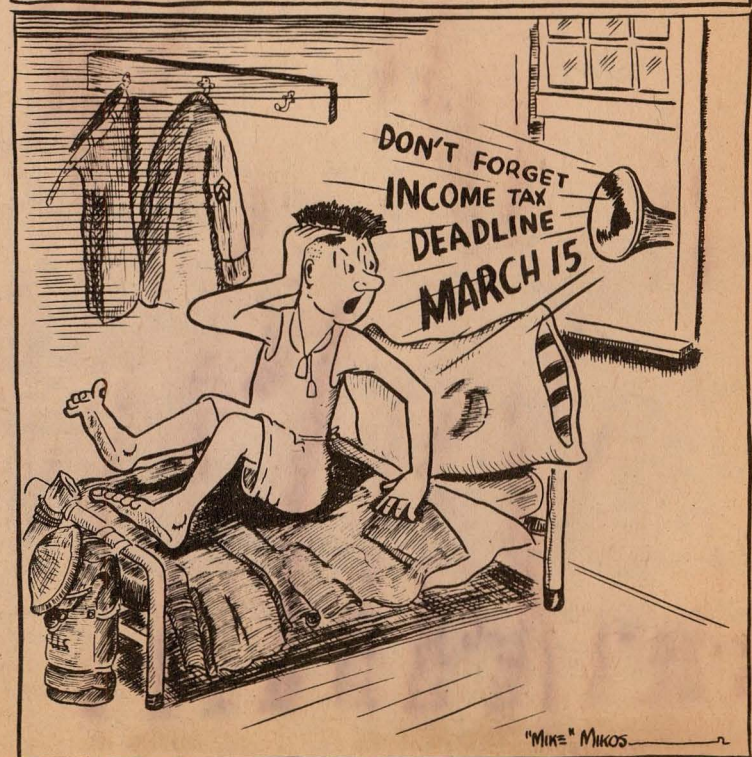
An ex-sergeant at fifteen, Johnny Maras today is back home in Milwaukee, Wis. After lying about his true age in order to join the army, Johnny earned his stripes the hard way and was just about to get on an overseas boat when his CO caught up with him. He's itching to get back.

UNDER TONE

"What did Gertie learn when she had to bail out of that plane and come down in a parachute?"

"She said she'd never go anywhere without her underwear again."

WAKE UP..... BUB!!



REPORTING REPORTERS

BAND NOTES

Pvt. Haig Kafafian composed a march.

That Kafafian should compose is natural, but the original thought came from T/5 Leo Ghilardi. Leo asked Haig to collaborate with him in writing an opera—Leo to contribute musical ideas, Kafafian to copy them in suitable form. After listening to Leo express some of his themes in a mellow baritone gargle, Kafafian said the opera should be named "Echoes of Barnum and Bailey."

So, instead of an opera, the collaborators decided on a military march. Ghilardi turned out some fine sousaphone melodies, and success loomed. Having however, exhausted their march musical talent, a number of other band members contributed to its completion.

T/5 Parker hummed a tune, which was put to use. When rhythmic variety dwindled, inspiration was gained from irritated PFC Kober and his "G'wan!" Added resonance in the bass was gained from the ziss-bom-bah snoring of T/5 Wright; romantic flavor was gained from the first thirty minutes of PFC. Giannini's telephone conversations. Pvt. Stan Hurwitz contributed not a bit, but must be mentioned here (don't forget the candy bar, Stan!)

Completed, the number was titled "Half Moon Bay March," in honor of Ghilardi's home town.

Incidentally, according to a somewhat reputable authority, Half Moon Bay consists of a bakery shop (which used to be run by Leo's dad), the local High School, the Ghilardi artichoke farm, and the house across the street (where Leo's girl lives).

Pvt. Robert Snyder

MILEY OBSERVERS

Result of the architectural planning and supervision of 1st Sgt. McFarland, augmented by the deftly-used hammer and saw of Sgt. Bukovchik, Cpl. Rostad and Pvt. Jones, a vacant building was converted into a spacious and neatly-arranged office and supply room. Besides a new office there is also new furniture. Capt. Beecher and Lt. Danz now proudly rest weary dogs upon new desks; courtesy, Red Cross.

One of the vital weapons of this war is being produced by Top Kick McFarland — food. Growing all around Hq. office is a Victory garden consisting of lettuce, celery, radishes, onions, and turnips which in a few weeks will be ready for harvest. No food stamps will be necessary for consumption.

Another successful dance was held at Miley. Plenty of beautiful gals and lots of that 'jumpin'-jive' and dreamy music dished out by the HDSF ork to satisfy the dancing

pleasures of all, made the evening a memorable one. For one who knows, ask Cpl. "Shorty" Rice.

If one were to be in the vicinity of the Miley Observers, he would get the impression he was in the sound effects room of a Walter Winchell broadcast. The air is filled with dots and dashes and lots of flshes as tapped out by khakimen on telegraph equipment. Under the tutelage of Lt. Danz, jeeps are expected to send and receive eight words a minute before completing the course.

—Sgt. George Shimel

B ON THE RIDGE

Jeeps are brushing up on firing the Garand. Recruits will have their first experience with "Maggie's Drawers." Each morning and afternoon a non-com instructs a group on the finer points of firing, including the all-important 'trigger-squeeze.' The BC expects at least 80% to qualify.

At one of the recent inspections, a new officer came up to one of the men exclaiming, "Why didn't you shave this morning!" The soldier replied, "In the hills, sir, we have no sinks or running hot water." The top sgt. explained that the men have to shave the night before when there is time to heat water on the stove. The officer carried on with his inspection, disregarding all 'nine-oclock shadows.'

This new speaker system sure brings results. One word over the master station and things start buzzing either in the mess hall, dug-outs or dayroom. Perhaps it's because the main line is in the battery office.

Wednesday and Saturday afternoons we have set aside as soft ball practice time. It feels good to get out in that spring air and toss that pellet around once more. We intend to take on all HDSF competition.

While on the subject of baseball you should know of Pvt. Walt Smola. He hits a ball a mile even though he tees off like a golfer. And why shouldn't he? Walt, of Omaha, Neb., was the World-Herald Publunks Champ 1940 and '41. Walt's golfing has brought him many honors. In the next issue of the GGG we will have the story.

PFC Goodman, known to the boys as 'Benny,' has been promoted to Cpl. He is doing mighty fine as mechanic on a machine gun.

—PFC Joe Yablow.

(Ed Note: Joe's column will not appear next issue. Lucky man, he is going to New York on furlough. Bon voyage, fella.)

A soldier without a heart has three stripes on him from the start.

Pay your Income Tax without delay
March 15 is the deadline day

FIRST MILEY KHAKI MIXER

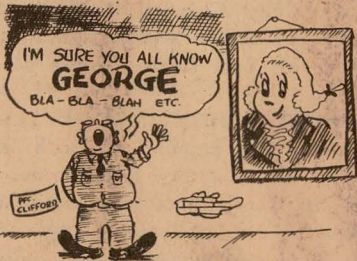


A TRIM bevy of WAACS made their first appearance in the HDSF at the regular Friday night dancing soiree held at Fort Miley Feb. 26. GI's had a great time dancing with the "auxiliaries," and even waltzed cheek to cheek with a sergeant, in WAAC vernacular, a "first auxiliary." Pictured here during an intermission, WAACs, Redlegs, and the Navy look over the GGG.



BAYVIEW INN
By Cpl. George C. Lange

Headquarters Section hosted a star spangled soiree in the Ft. Scott gym February 19, with the first Commander-in-Chief as the decorative motif. The century and a half of social changes since General Washington and his men marched, uniformed in rags and the nobility of a cause, was skillfully bridged by GGG's literary reconstructor of san-



guinary slug-fests, Ken Clifford, who, as Emcee, pointed out amazing parallels in Revolutionary days aid those of today.

He also pointed out a couple of dolls (without parallel) — handed one a door prize, t'other a waltz prize. Sgt. Crappo's wind-jammers did the musical honors, with guitar and banjo solo interpolations by T/5. Ormsby and Pvt. Gard, respectively.

The GIs next door have rooks on the assembly line. Special Duty Section continues under the helmsmanship of Acting 1st Sgt. Polojac, to pour the finished products into various SCU organizations. This Unit, first activated under the designation, Casual Section, has, thru the elemental process of trial and error, experienced a metamorphic ascent into the

realm occupied by other sectional functionaries of the Post. That ain't the way Polojac hears it from Proctor.

Dispatcher Johnston made a possible in shooting for stripes and is now displaying the first arc. The Inn is always well staffed, if nothing else.

UPO Sgt. Major Eckmann threatened to render your insolvent melancholy reporter financially horsede-combat for omitting mention of Personnel's bowling comeback in the previous pillar. I'll attempt, tardily, to obliterate that scarlet line in my very small corner of the pay roll by stating, here and now, that, in a recent series of three games Hq Sec bowed to the UPO by something over 300 pins. Brother, that's not a bow, that's complete and inanimate prostration. Now do I get my money?

Civvie Helps on Guardhouse
Then Becomes Its First Guest

A civilian worker spent three months building the Merced Flying School guard house before revealing to post authorities that he was an army deserter from Texas.

Two hours later the culprit was guest number one of the guard house he had help construct.

GABLE TAKES BACK SEAT

Sometimes it is rather hard to amaze the average Army capt., but there is one double-barred gent who can't believe his senses, and it is directly concerned with the recently graduated Lt. Clark Gable, formerly of cinema fame.

"A year ago, I never would have believed it if somebody had told me that today I'd be drawing more salary than Clark Gable!"

G. I. SOAP

Oh, G.I. soap, of thee I sing,
You're chemically an awesome thing;
Concerning you my thoughts are rife,
You dominate my G.I. life.

You take the grime from barracks floors,
You shrink my long gray woolen drawers,
You peel the grease from pots and pans,
And chew the skin right off my hands.

You eat holes in my cotton jeans,
You sanitize G.I. latrines,
You're in my hair, my clothes and now
I even taste you in the chow.

Your powers of destruction seem
The answer to a chemist's dream.
You look as though you're meant to be
Just soap. Inside, you're TNT.

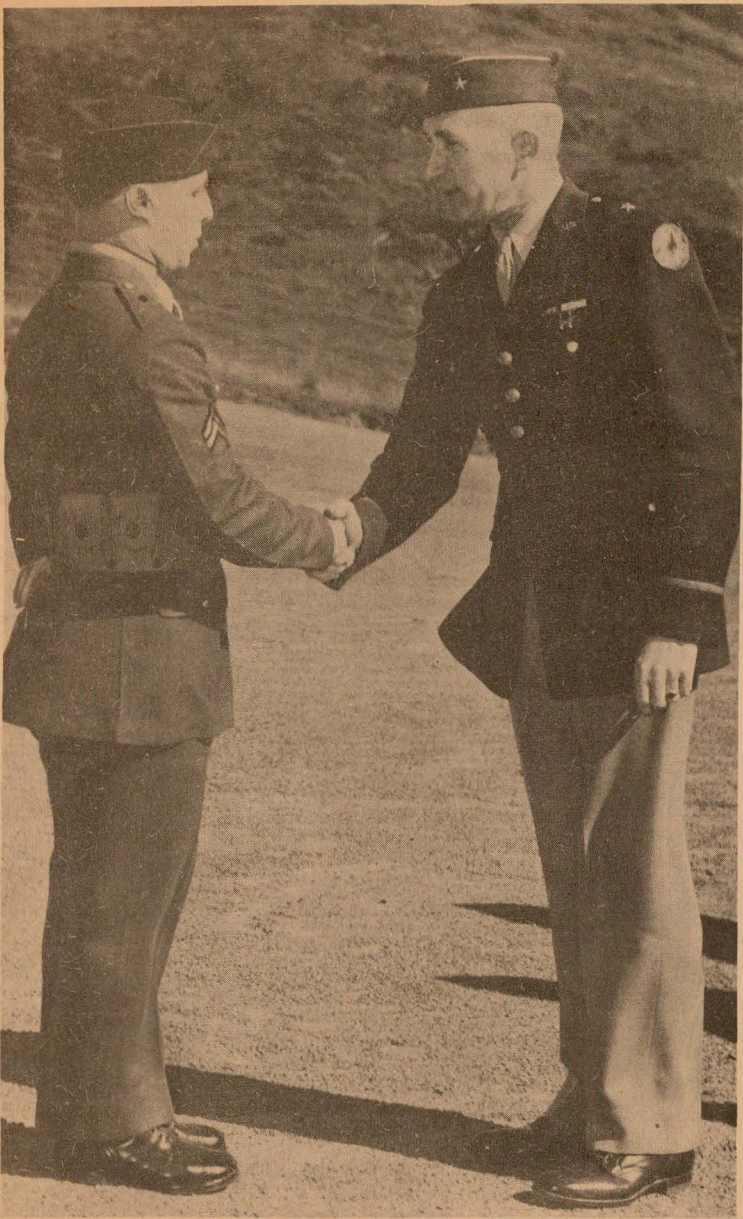
The War Department isn't wise
To waste time on inventive guys.
All G.I. soldiers have the dope,
Our secret weapon's G.I. soap.

S/Sgt. S. E. Whitman
Fort Devens, Mass.

K-Barry Pin-Rattlers
Dump Neighboring Quints

In a three-way kegling match held on the Barry maples last week, K-Barry continued its winning streak by blasting 2521 pins over a three-game frame.

G-Barry copped second place with 2157, edging I-Barry with 2123 pins.



A moment that will live long in the memory of Cpl. Ernest E. Haack, 'E'-Tunneleer, came when Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, Commanding General of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, congratulated him on winning the Soldier's Medal. General Haines had pinned the award, first in the HDSF since the war started, on Haack's chest, a few moments earlier. Incidentally, note the high gloss on the footgear of corporal and general.

First 'Lump' Deposit to Red Cross Blood Bank by HDSF

The Harbor Defenses of San Francisco's contribution to the Red Cross blood plasma campaign got off to a strong start last week when twenty officers and men visited the local blood bank.

Transportation for the group was furnished from Fort Scott. Initiative for the group contribution was supplied two weeks ago by The Golden Gate Guardian when it called for twenty men to participate.

The response was so enthusiastic that at least 125 men could have been supplied. As soon as the list was filled, volunteers were asked to wait until notified when they were wanted.

Heading the initial group was Major Donald K. Billings, post executive. Others were Lt. Irving L. Kanof, 'C'-Cannonneers, Funston; Lt. Francis D. Ruth, HDSF Public Relations Officer; Lt. Lewis F. Twichell, Adjutant, Fort Baker; Sgt. Herbert Bodine, PFC Harold Hansen and Pvt. James W. Manton, QM-Scott; Sgt. Ernest H. Malzahn, 'K'-Mendell; Cpl. Morris Durant, MP-Scott; Sgt. William V. Erving, Sgt. Wilburt J. Wallace, Cpl. James A. Mantooth, Cpl. Julius G. Bandwin, PFC Fred Backett, Pvt. Omer Dyche, Pvt. Donald A. Rodzak, Pvt. Doyle L. William, and Pvt. Kay D. Jarrell, all of 'C'-Funston; Sgt. Mike Mikos and PFC George K. Thompson, both of The Golden Gate Guardian staff.

FURLOUGHING

S/Sgt. Dale O. Packer, chief bigwig of the Chemical Warfare, Ft. Scott, is on furlough to his home. Owendale, Mich. Cpl. John Callison, his assistant, packs his suitcase for furlough fun in Portland, Oregon, starting May 1.

AWOL-er

"Breechblock," prize tom-cat and mascot of E-Tunneleers, has gone AWOL.

GOOD FINANCIER

How would you like to get \$700 in return for \$525?

T-4 Francis Bannister, QM-Scott, swung the deal this month with the purchase of his 28th War Bond since the war started.

Can anybody in the HDSF top that?

It Won't Be Long—Movies for Funston

The bid has been awarded and cement will begin to pour within a week on a new and swank service club to be erected at Fort Funston.

The service club-cinema house will seat 640 Redlegs and will be 37 feet wide and 126 feet long.

First-run pictures, the same which are shown at the Scott, Baker and Barry theatres, have been asked to make their round to the Funston area.

G. I. Wartime Bonnet Has What It Takes

Despite all the cracks about your modern iron headpiece being modeled after an item of bedchamber crockery familiar during the Victorian era, you're darned lucky to have it, soldier!

It's the best there is. The helmet gives you 75 per cent more protection on the battlefield than the soup plate variety your Dad wore in France 25 years ago. The old time tin hat—sporting a round crown and narrow brim—failed to provide protection against flying shrapnel for the neck and side of the head.

Today's head armor includes a removable fabricated form which is covered by the steel helmet. The crown provides complete protection for the head and neck and a rough finish cuts reflection of sun or moon light.

GGG ARTIST HONORED

At a recent art exhibition held at the M. H. de Young Museum, San Francisco, PFC Joe Urick, GGG Staff Artist, was awarded a white honorary ribbon for his outstanding display of cartoons, all of which formerly appeared in the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN.

The exhibit was sponsored by the National League of American Penwomen of which Mrs. Jean Leavitt Turner, prominent San Francisco fashion artist, was chairman.

Haack First GI In S. F. Defenses To Get Hero Medal

Cpl. Ernie E. Haack, 'E'-Tunneleers, became the first soldier in the San Francisco fortifications to receive the Soldier's Medal since war was declared. Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, Commanding General, pinned the award on his chest April 5.

While several batteries of fellow redlegs at Fort Cronkhite stood at attention, Haack heard a citation, commending his bravery in fighting a dangerous gasoline stove fire, read by Major Fred C. Weyand, HDSF adjutant.

After the medal award ceremony, the batteries and the HDSF band passed in review before the honored GI, General Haines and other top officers in the HDSF.

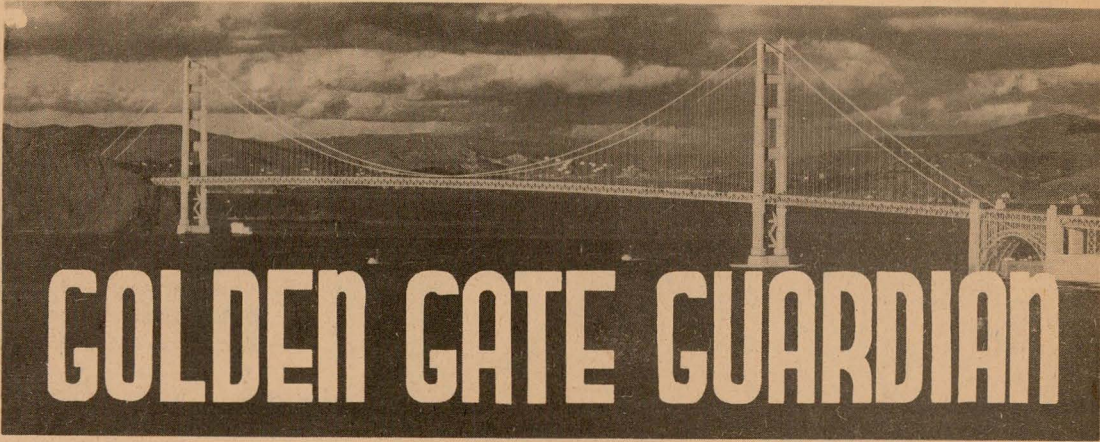
Haack was seriously burned when the stove exploded, but has since recovered. The folks back in Abbotsford, Wis., are mighty proud of him, as are his fellow 'E'-Tunneleer gahoots.

Dogfaces Limited To Six Stogies

Rationing has hit the dogfaces at Fort Funston right where it hurts the most—in the sweettooth.

New PX rules forbid the sale of more than two candy bars to a customer. Gum is rationed on the basis of two packages per person.

Cigar smokers can buy only six of their favorite stogies at a time, which gives new fathers and promotion celebrating non-coms a good excuse for not passing the smokes.



GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. III

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Sunday, April 25, 1943.

No. 8

Classy Spiff Bar Is Featured In New Scott 'Hamburger Den'

Lafrenzbürger Suffers As Ration Point System Takes Over; 'Best of Food, Decent Prices' is Theme

New Equipment for HDSF Fire Eaters

A brand new "brush" truck this week stood in the recently completed fire house at Fort Funston with a second stall providing space for a new "pumper" truck which will give the post as complete a line of fire fighting equipment as could be asked for.

The brush truck carries many hundreds of feet of hose, a powerful water pump and a full line of items needed for fighting brush and grass fires. Although intended particularly for combating grass and brush blazes, the truck can readily be used against fires in buildings, according to the Funston fire department.

The pumper truck will specialize on blazes in buildings.

Several drills have been held with the brush truck and the equipment has worked with success, the firemen assert.

HDSF Easter Parade Features Big Guns, Spuds and Prayers

No bright-colored Easter eggs; no family gatherings on a Sunday afternoon; no services at the family church—nothing but a soldier prayer that the enemy be destroyed.

That will be Easter for khakimen in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

Many will be manning gun positions, standing guard, scanning the ocean for enemy craft, cleaning rifles, repairing trucks, scrubbing barracks, peeling spuds, tending the sick.

A few will receive short passes to take their sweeties walking in the Easter Parade. The majority will be on duty—on the alert!

So it is with men at war.

"Lafrenzbürgers are out for the duration," said Lt. Cecil G. Knight, Post Exchange Officer, as the new Fort Scott grill opened for business last week.

"The reasons are self evident," the Lt. continued, "we are operating on the point ration system, the same as other restaurant establishments."

Hamburger, cheese and bacon, common ingredients of this famous HDSF sandwich made famous by Col. William F. Lafrenz, Executive Officer, are on the ration list.

Thin Sandwich

Featured for Sir Khaki-Kid in the new "hamburger den" is a spiff bar that looks as un-GI as anything in creation. The whole shebang is done up in light Philippine mahogany that gives a guy a feeling of class. Added to the effect are green composition tile floor coverings and fluorescent lighting. Cold 3.2 tastes the same despite the finest bar coolers in existence.

Chow Line

For chow hounds, everything is served cafeteria style along a ten-foot steam table. Chef Win Woo is in charge of hash slinging duties and he has two assistants.

Mechanical KP

According to Mr. Joseph Krieger, manager, 104 people can be served at one time. Booths and tables of modern design are also of blonde Philippine mahogany. Quality of food served is of the best and purchased at "decent" prices, the management states, which accounts for reasonable prices to the khakiman.

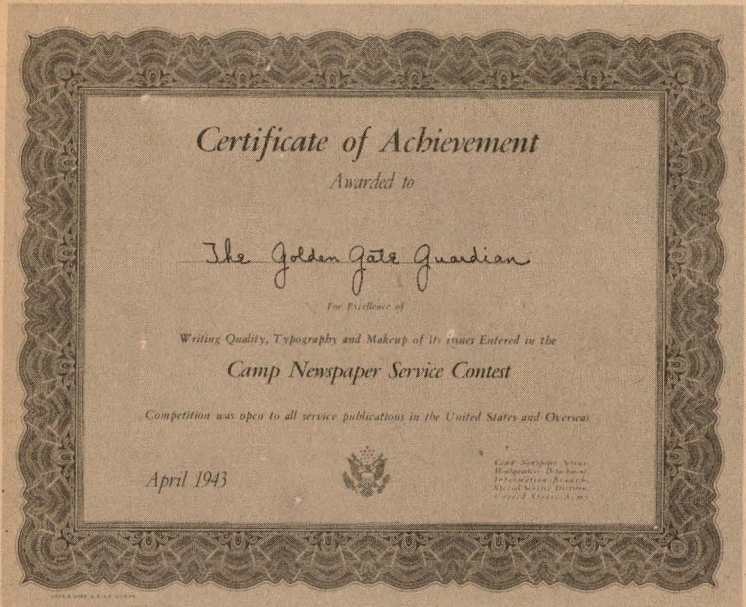
KP duties are performed by a mechanical contraption, which is said to insure the highest degree of sanitation.

"We are not operating for profit," Lt. Knight said, "but to inaugurate a pleasant service to the soldier and his visitors." In civilian days Lt. Knight was merchandising manager for nine Roos Brothers department stores.



AT THE NEW SWANKY spiff bar, Fort Scott, the boys imbibe a few. PFC Charley Stevens, G. I. bartender and dispenser of tobacco, sweets and talk, attends customer Sgt. Bob Capper. Other satisfied gahoots are

left to right, Sailor Al Barr, T-5 "Red" Cole PFC Bob Wacker and Cpl. Charley Byrum. The new PX Grill and fancy spiff bar are said to be classiest on the West Coast.



SWELLING CHESTS and bursting shirt buttons were occasioned in the Golden Gate Guardian office this week when the certificate of achievement shown here arrived. The certificate was one of 74 awarded among approximately 800 camp newspapers in the U. S.

- Calendar for The Complacent
- 1931—Manchuria seized by Japan.

1935—Ethiopia invaded by Italy.

1936—Rhineland militarized illegally by Germany.
Ethiopia seized by Italy.
Spain armed intervention by Germany and Italy.

1937—China invaded by Japan.

1938—Austria occupied by Germany.

1939—Czechoslovakia seized by Germany.
Albania occupied by Italy.
Poland occupied by Germany.

1940—Denmark occupied by Germany.
Norway occupied by Germany.
France occupied by Germany.
Netherlands occupied by Germany.
Luxembourg occupied by Germany.
Rumania forced into Nazi Orbit.
Indo-China seized by Japan.

1941—Yugoslavia invaded by Germany.
Greece occupied by Germany.
Russia invaded by Germany.
Lithuania occupied by Germany.
Latvia occupied by Germany.
Esthonia occupied by Germany.
Thailand occupied by Japan.
Pearl Harbor attacked by Japan.

1942—Philippines occupied by Japan.
Malaya occupied by Japan.
Dutch East Indies occupied by Japan.
Timor occupied by Japan.
Burma occupied by Japan.
- From March 1943 issue of University of Minnesota's "Ski-U-Mah's Esquire."

(Contributed by PFC Robert Wetzel)

SO PRAY WE ALL
"I pray that a merciful God may not delay too long their redemption, that the day of salvation be not so far removed.. that they perish; that it be not again too late."
—General MacArthur for the prisoners of Bataan.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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WILLIAM G. MORRISON, 1ST LT., Officer In Charge

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.
★ ★ ★
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GRIPES and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are printed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

Dear Gripe Editor:

Let's set aside the attic, or the roof, or some similar place for these perpetual snorers so the rest of us can get a little sleep.

PARKY

(Ed. Note: Yes, but who's going to sleep in the squad room?)

Dear Gripe Editor:

If you fellows would return the games and card tables you borrow, we would get along. In the past the equipment hasn't come back. I'm left holding the bag. What would you do in my place?

DRO

Dear Gripe Editor:

Why can't I get any service at the grill during the usual chow hours? Every civilian in sight is served first. I thought the grill was run specifically for soldiers. Considering the prices we pay, decent service is not much to ask for.

YARBY

(Ed. Note: The situation is acute. Suggest eating in the battery at chow time. New cafeteria style grill opens soon.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

Steep steps leading to the dance floor at the Scott gym are a hazard. I hesitate to bring my girl to the dance when she wears high heels. Dancers could be injured through falls. Something should be done to eliminate this danger.

LABARY

Dear Gripe Editor:

I notice electricity being wasted by lights being left on in the morning. Soldiers aren't asked to make many of the annoying sacrifices civilians take for granted. We can at least be economical.

KAFY

(Ed. Note: Take note soldier, this means YOU.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

The way things stand now, the beneficiary of a soldier's policy can receive payments only in partial amounts instead of in a lump sum in the event of the soldier's death. Since the payments tend to drag out over a long period of years, the probability is that most beneficiaries will never receive the full amount that's coming to them. What about that?

P. K.

(Ed. Note: The government, according to reports from the Fi-

Man Mountain Fills Ranks at K-Barry

Mr. Five by Five is in the Army. Pvt. George Bass, K-Barry, weighs a mere 310 pounds (almost a sixth of a ton) and stands 5 feet 6½ inches. Over 38 years old, he was asked by his commanding officers why he did not wish to be discharged under the new ruling.

"I'm satisfied to be here," he replied. "If I were a civvie I probably wouldn't get enough to eat or find clothes that would fit me. I wouldn't make a good riveter, anyhow."

So Pvt. Bass continues to gulp down those spuds.

Presidio 'Y' Entertains With Variety Show

Performers from the Presidio YMCA entertained the Funston lads last week with a peppy variety show in second battalion headquarters.

A one-act skit featured the entertainment, giving a humorous depiction of "Married Life After Five Years." Music by two accordionists and slight of hand tricks also were included.

ATTEND EASTER SERVICES

nance Office, works the deal out this way because it is greater protection to the insured and beneficiary over a greater period of time. If the soldier is about 25 years old and has \$10,000 of government insurance, the beneficiary, if over 30 years of age, receives approximately 65 dollars per month over a period of at least 120 months. At the low premium rate the soldier has deducted from his pay, it is still a swell deal.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

I believe the dependency allotments as presently constituted do not give a fair shake to a soldier who has needy parents. A married soldier can get \$28 monthly from the government for his wife whether she's making \$100 a week or not.

On the other hand, a soldier's dependent parent rates only \$15 per month from the government and two dependent parents between them are only entitled to \$25. What with the great majority of wives working at fancy salaries today, dependent parents are in much greater need of federal assistance than soldiers' spouses in nine cases out of ten. This unfair allotment set-up should be corrected immediately.

M. G.

Dear Gripe Editor:

Cities like New York and Chicago provide the men in the service with tickets to the best shows, stage plays, dancing schools, studios, skating rinks, parties by various clubs broadcasts and sleeping quarters without cost. When will our San Francisco citizens really wake up? Some of our new recruits seem to stay in camp even on pay day—Don't know where to go.

—REV

Dear Gripe Editor:

Unnecessary noise, between the guard house and the day room, hinders the guard on his off hours from having any sleep, so he could feel relaxed and refreshed for the next shift. We hope this condition will soon be cleared up so that sentries can have SOME sleep on their time off.

Also, wouldn't two groups of men for the daily calisthenics be a much better arrangement? The older men can stop within the allotted time, and we younger 'uns could be permitted to finish the hour because we are more able and are raring to go!

—FXB

Editor's Note: Are you kiddin'?



By Chaplain C. B. Long

SPRING AND HOME

Every year about this time a spell grips us. It is something old, but ever new.

It burned in the heart of the savage long ago as he rambled through the forest primeval. He felt a new sensation surge through his mighty sinews as he breathed deeply of the pure air laden with the musk of the wild rose. Maybe there was a moment when he withheld the arrow of death because he saw that the wild beautiful doe was heavy with young, and knowing something about the mystery of life was glad she did not have to fall. He may have been wise enough to know the close affinity of the soil and the soul.

We called it "spring fever," and how well we remember couples strolling through moonlit pathways, or sitting beneath vine-covered arbors wishing the night would last forever.

There is a certain beautiful star in a majestic setting of Red, White and Blue that makes one think of "Carolina Moon." You see a star that suggests "My Old Kentucky Home" or "Carry Me Back to Tennessee" or "My Indiana Home" or "Idaho." We could think of many more, but let it suffice to say that when we put them all together they mean, "God Bless America" and "This Is Worth Fighting For."

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead

Who never to himself hath said,

This is my own; my native land.

Whose heart has n'er within him burned

As homeward footsteps he hath turned

From wandering on a foreign strand.

If such there be go mark him well

For him no minstrel raptures swell."

Spring should always awaken in us the love for God and country. That should be natural. Never offer any apology for that, for it is manly and brave. We should be justly proud of this land of ours and be thankful to the supreme Being who gave it to us. It is our home.

WE FEEL TERRIBLE

The Jap army is 30,000 men fewer as a result of the six months New Guinea campaign, according to estimates.

WHAT'S COOKIN'?

A test order of 26,000,000 maple syrup pills has been received by the Army. A pill the size of an aspirin gives a quart of syrup when water is added.

Underwater Zoot Suit Proves NG



Didja ever walk on the bottom of the Hudson River looking for a golfball?

PFC John Lafrano, A-Scott did. Back in the civilian days of 1940 in Brooklyn, he drove one of his expensive golfballs into the river, Necessity being the mother of invention, Lafrano concocted a weird diving device with which golfers could retrieve precious balls from rivers, lakes, and ponds.

It consisted of a rubber "corset", which supported a canvas headpiece with goggles. Necessary air was furnished by a tire pump.

"I got down to the bottom of the Hudson easily," Lafrano continues, "and I spied the golfball immediately. But when I bent over to pick it up, water rushed in between the corset and my back. Fish began to swim before my eyes INSIDE the helmet; a suction was created. I nearly drowned before I reached the surface."

The golfball? Oh, it's still down there.

FORMER HARVESTER MEN

Men in the HDSF who left the employ of the International Harvester Co. to enter the Army are asked to get in touch with the Golden Gate Guardian office in the Post Headquarters at Fort Scott. The company is compiling a list of its employees in the armed forces.

Men on the list will receive each month a copy of the Harvester News-Letter published for men in the Army, according to the company.

ATTEND EASTER SERVICES

Yanks Find Laughs, Pleasure in USO-Camp Show's 'Hullabaloo'

Vaudeville with an emphasis on laughs hit the HDSF last week when "Hullabaloo," a USO-Camp Shows musical revue, played at Forts Scott, Baker and Barry.

Although most of the performers were unknown to dogfaces in this area, the show stamped itself as one of the best in the series. Al Stone, comedian emcee, and his wife drew chuckles and guffaws at frequent intervals, and the dancing team of Smith, Rogers and Eddy neatly mixed comedy and dancing.

The femme member of the trio, June Rogers, knocked the galoots' eyes out—even before she started hoofing.

The Brucettes, six of them, staged a dancing-acrobatic routine and the Four Little Sisters came across with an equally nifty song session.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nolan rounded out the bill with a juggling routine which dragged down the laughs as well as admiration for the duo's dexterity.

This lovely had the boys goo-goo eyed when she appeared at three HDSF theaters last week in the USO-Camp Show "Hullabaloo." She's June Rogers, featured femme of the comedy knockabout and dancing trio Smith, Rogers and Eddy.

Jungle Cat Makes Self at Ease Among Barry Guns; Vies with Redlegs for Choice Filet de G. I. Cuts

★ ★ ★



HERE YOU ARE FELLAS! A lion cub for a battery mascot! Probably no other organization in the United States (or Africa) has such a frisky kitten as "Punchy," 6-months-old youngster belonging to Sgt. Joe Bosi, former animal tamer. The 65-pound ball of fur is a regular 'chow hound' at I-Barry, and teeths on raw meat and bones. "Punchy" bounds around camp practically unnoticed. Not unnoticed, however is that he is always number one in the chow line.

A-Scott Grapefruiters Outlast 'Mills' Ten, 16-15

A-Scott almost exhausted itself before outlasting a picked squad of pumpkin-knockers from the vessel "Mills," 16 to 15, last Sunday afternoon on the Scott diamond.

Heavy hitter for the winners was S/Sgt. Elmer Osborne who cracked out a triple and two additional hits. PFC Thomas Robinson was the winning pitcher.



"Punchy," 65-pound lion cub, may not feel at home in the jungles of Africa, but he sure takes to the camouflage network, hefty projectiles and powder smells of I-Barry where his master, Sgt. Joe Bosi, hangs his helmet.

He'd just as soon chow up with Redlegs than with other felines. Every day the mascot cub chases around the mess hall waiting for that handout. When Sarge Bosi mumbles something about ration



points and "this is war," the critter doesn't bat an eye.

According to Bosi, "Punchy" packs away 6 pounds of raw meat a day, paying slight attention to unrationed water and milk. Six months old now, Bosi claims "Punchy" will weigh 500 pounds before his three years have passed.

Sarge Bosi, former animal trainer from Goebel's Lion Farm of Los Angeles, brought "Punchy" to the battery four months ago. He replaced "Judy," also a lion cub, who outgrew her playfulness and was shipped to Hollywood. "Judy" now appears in 'bit' parts.

"Punchy" spends most of his time, however, in a pen awaiting the chow bell.

Conditioning Plan Set for Hospitals

Conditioning exercises will be a part of a new program for convalescent patients to be instituted at Army hospitals for the purpose of sending men back to their units ready for any kind of strenuous duty, the War Department recently announced.

The program also includes games, drill, indoctrination and entertainment. Convalescing soldiers will be housed apart from other patients in order to escape the "sick room" atmosphere and help them condition themselves emotionally as well as physically.

The period of hospitalization will actually be shortened, according to the WD. G.I. khaki will take the place of pajamas as soon as the patient's illness or injury will permit. Dogfaces will be surrounded by an atmosphere of military activity and live as much a normal military life as conditions will permit.

Details of the new program call for G.I. soldiers to be placed in four different classes as they recover and regain their strength. A schedule of daily activity will approach but never exceed the convalescent's tolerance.

Specially selected officers will cooperate with Medical Corps officers in administering the reconditioning program.

Enemy Forces Outnumber U. S.

The road to victory isn't going to be cleared by sheer weight of numbers, data released by Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson show.

According to estimates by those best qualified to know, the Axis has approximately 14,000,000 men under arms in Europe, considerably more than Russia and Britain can throw against them. The U. S. Army is expected to number 8,200,000 by the end of this year, the Secretary said, including 700,000 officers and 150,000 WAACS.

Five to One

But numerical figures are not altogether a true basis for comparison, Mr. Stimson continued.

"When we compare the combat units of the various forces, the disparity between us is even greater. Our plans are to produce about one hundred American divisions of ground forces, together with their auxiliary troops.

"Germany is estimated to have approximately three hundred divisions, Italy 80 divisions, Germany's European satellites another 80 divisions, and Japan about 86 more.

"This makes an aggregate of about 546. Making all allowances for error, these figures certainly make our ground forces seem of very modest size in comparison."

How We'll Pulverize 'Em

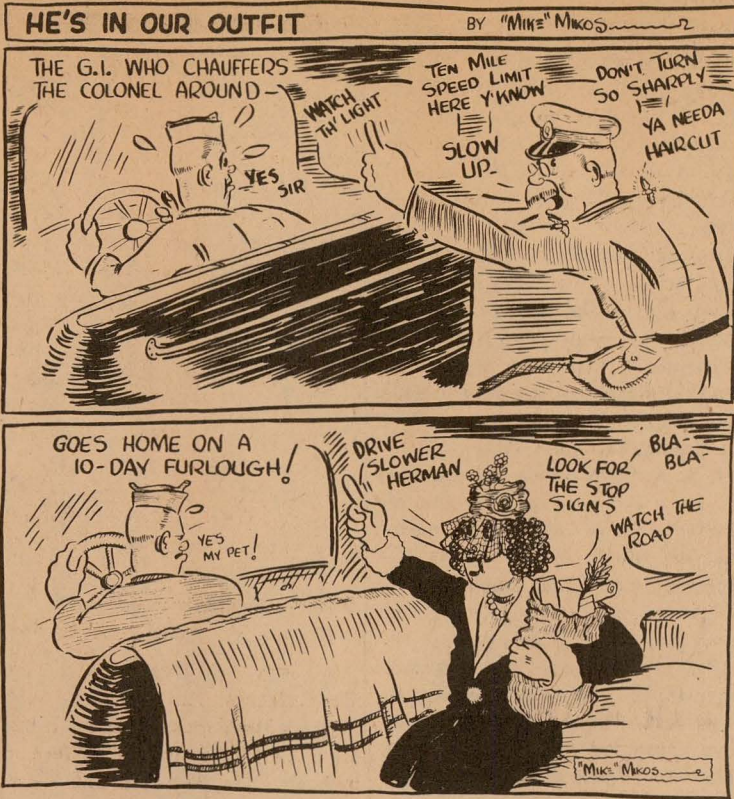
But the United States does not intend to build an Army to stay on the defensive in this country, it was asserted.

"The Army is being raised on fundamental and correct theory that we shall at once take the offensive and seize a number of priceless opportunities which are already opening up for us to end the war as quickly as possible."

Well-trained soldiers are going to make it possible for the Army to take advantage of the opportunities. Where the Germans feel two years are necessary to properly train men, our high command feels the job can be done in one, Stimson said.

Describing the training program, Mr. Stimson said:

"Each of the reception centers and training schools takes in a succession of new classes and these groups are passed along the steps of the course until the final product in the shape of Army divisions is produced at the end.



FIRE POWER

The U. S. produced as many machine guns and submachine guns in the first two months of this year as there were machine guns produced in all of the last war.

HANDY, ANYWAY

When fire broke out in Camillus, N. Y., the fire department didn't have far to go. The fire house burned down with a loss of \$11,000.

FINEST MEDICAL CARE

The number of U. S. Army doctors per thousand men is nearly three times the number of M. D.'s per thousand in Axis armies.

WORD FROM HOME

Mail call overseas must mean something. APO headquarters reports between 15 and 20 million letters go across every week, or an average of 10 to 15 letters a man.

NOT JUST THE HIGH SPOTS

Just what the other side will be able to do to us depends on you. You alone have the answer. You alone will determine how many Americans come back. How? By working and working and working to make yourself a soldier who knows how to fight—not just a guy with a uniform and a yen for passes. We say that it's your job to know every last thing about your work—everything, not just the highspots.

—America's Alertmen, Eastern Defense Command.

S. F. Inspired 'Cookie Brigade' Brings Eats, Entertainment to India Dogfaces

GRAVY STIRRING, NO-STOP PROJECT

No matter how tough a steak is, you can always stick your fork in the gravy, especially if the gravy is brewed by Chef Zintek.

Pvt. Frank Zintek, E-Tunneleer, likes to cook super-gravy for the men, and he does it in spite of hell and inspecting officers.

Last week, while stirring a blend of beef gravy in the Tunnel kitchen, an inspecting officer approached him. Rather than stop mixing, thereby losing "that extra something" in the gravy, this cuisinier shifted the lade to his left hand, snapped to attention, and saluted—vigorously whipping the gravy all the time.

Oooooo! la! la! Ze gravee, she was parfait!

STRIPES BELONG TO DADDY

Insignia of the U. S. Army are meant to be worn by officers and enlisted personnel only and not by civilian relatives or friends of soldiers, according to a recent War Department circular.

"The wearing of any decoration, medal, badge or insignia prescribed or authorized by the War Department, by any person for whom such decoration, medal, badge or insignia is not authorized or prescribed or their use to misrepresent the identification or status of the person by whom worn, is prohibited. Any person who offends against this provision is subject to punishment of a fine not exceeding \$250, or by imprisonment not exceeding six months, or both," the circular declared.

All of which means that wives and sweeties of a good many Army men will have to return to rings, lockets, bracelets or non-GI pins to show who is in their hearts.

No Wonder They Call Islands The Solomons

"Thanks, but we just couldn't accept."

That was the gist if not the text of the answer given by Army officers on Guadalcanal recently to an injured native chieftain who wanted to give them one of his seven wives.

The Army men had tramped through dense jungles and forded and swum four rivers to reach Chief Poi and bring him relief after he had been hurt fighting the Japs.

Curb Ordered for Rowdiness on Trains

Unsoldierlike behavior on trains, buses and other public carriers will not be tolerated, is the warning recently issued by Major General J. A. Ulio, Adjutant General. All acts of misconduct on carriers will be reported to the commanding general concerned who has an inspector general on his staff.

"The report will contain the name, grade and organization of the offender, and the circumstances concerning his misconduct," General Ulio directed. "In aggregated cases, the same procedure will govern, except that prompt arrest will be made and the offender removed from the public carrier at the first depot where military police are stationed."

In cases where such action is deemed necessary, inspection of the company, battalion, regiment, division or similar unit can be ordered to "determine for the War Department the state of training and discipline of the unit concerned."

WICKUMS!

Ever hear of them? The WAACS have, for wickums are lady grem-lins. And they're just as wiley as their boyfriends—only a bit more effeminate, it is reported.

American soldiers on one of the most remote fighting fronts of the war, that under the China, Burma, India Command, may not have a USO or Pepsi-Cola Center, they may not have a library or the latest movies, but they DO have a Red Cross "Cookie Brigade."

Credit for the inauguration of the "Cookie Brigade" in that far away part of the world goes in part to the San Francisco Red Cross chapter, whose mobile canteen that visits these defenses was inspiration for the unit.

This information was recently received by Mrs. William Roth, chairman of the Volunteer Special Service of the local chapter, in a letter from Mark A. Tomas, assistant director of the American Red Cross in India.

"We will not have the custom built unit with which the San Francisco chapter serves troops, because it is almost impossible to get any kind of truck equipment into the area in which this Red Cross unit will operate," Tomas' letter says. "However, the Army has turned a panel truck over to us and we are purchasing loudspeakers, public address equipment, as well as thermos jugs, a midget piano, a victrola, records, ice cream container and refrigerator units, all of which will be flown from Calcutta by Army transport planes to the area of need."

Souvenir Hunters Don't Come Back

Indiscriminate souvenir hunters are usually dead souvenir hunters in modern warfare.

Twenty-five years ago a dough-boy could pick up a sawtoothed bayonet in a captured German trench and nothing happened. Today if he grabs something he may get his head blown off. And those of his mates as well.

Few weapons of modern warfare dled by forces moving into an area, "booby trap." Attached to a harmless looking object which in the normal course of events would be handled by forces moving into an area, they have claimed thousands of lives.

In one instance a whistle was found to be a trap. Harmless until it was blown, the whistle exploded when the vibrating pea hit a striker.

Thermos bottles have been found standing upright in the desert. They were not dangerous in that position, but tipping set them off.

U. S. Army training officers were not surprised to find that the retreating enemy was using booby traps in North Africa. They had expected it and had trained troops to beware of all objects no matter how harmless they appeared.

But some men were fooled, nevertheless. Fountain pens, attractively colored balls, fat wallets and bottles of "wine" took their lives or maimed them for life. In some instances the traps were dropped behind our lines by planes.

So the American soldier is being trained to realize that in dealing with anything left behind by the enemy he can make one mistake, and only one mistake.

Womanpower Shortage

Recruiting officers of the WAACS, WAVES and SPARS were blamed for an unprecedented situation at St. Joseph, Mo., recently. Usually the examination room was full of women when tests for State teacher's certificates were given. This time only one candidate showed up—a man!

FLAG COMES HOME

The first American flag to land on African soil in the invasion last November has been sent to Washington as an historical souvenir by Lieut. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr.

TORCHY SUBJECT



THIS SHAPELY BUNDLE of vivaciousness is one of the Army's favorite sweethearts, Movie Star Jane Wyman. In private life she is the wife of Capt. Ronald Reagan, a cinema star of some magnitude himself in his civilian days.

FOR QUICK, NON-COSTLY VICTORY

To fight a long, drawn-out war is a costly procedure. To overwhelm the enemy with superior numbers in sudden thrusts will assure us a cheap victory—cheap in the terms of bloodshed. The larger the numbers the cheaper the cost. Some critics complain that the Army is preparing for a ten year war; that's why it wants so many men, they say. But the opposite is true. The Army needs masses of soldiers so that the war can be ended in the soonest possible time.

—Army Times.

'B' ON THE RIDGE

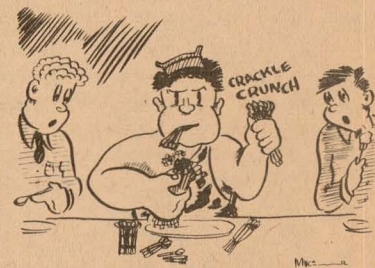
By PFC Joe Yablow

Our guardhouse has some new tenants. But unlike most, we can't get 'em out. Worst of it is, they don't know a sentry from a guest and keep everybody awake indiscriminately. Anybody know how to persuade a departure for the crawling critters?

* * *

Latest communique on promotions: Sgt. Amos C. Lockwood to Staff; PFC Richard E. Goodman, PFC James Holt and PFC Harry G. Misnick to Corporal; PFC Theodore Williams and PFC Arthur Raymond to T-5; T-5 Wayne E. Lee to Sergeant.

The following boys made PFC this month: Privates Charles B. Amick, John H. Gee, William A. Godfrey, Willard J. Hale, Roy E. Kilgore, Jean L. Petit, Walter J. Smola, Russell N. Stucky, and Roy J. Worthington. Amick, Gee, Hale, Kilgore, Stucky and PFC Lawrence Dockendorf are potential NCO's.



This and That: How about some of you boys who shine up and shine bright only on inspection day trying it every day? Showers are free and the QM can issue clean socks . . . Didjaever eat raw asparagus? Try it on the girl friend when she mentions salad. It's tops for taste, contains vitamin B and other valuable ingredients. It's also non-fattening if anybody feels the need for a diet.

GOOD BET

A \$10,000 insurance policy with Uncle Sam, would in the event of your death, pay to your beneficiary:

If under 30 years of age, a monthly income for 20 years of \$55.10.

If 30 years of age, a monthly income for life of \$39.70.

If 40 years of age, a monthly income for life of \$45.00.

If 50 years of age, a monthly income for life of \$53.90.

If 60 years of age, a monthly income for life of \$68.10.

Plans To Assure Jobs For New War Vets

If the Selective Service snatched you from a good job, it will make up for that by returning you to a job equally good or better after the war is won.

Under-Secretary of War Robert P. Patterson recently announced that plans are now being made to use the Selective Service in reverse—to bring the man and the job together again.

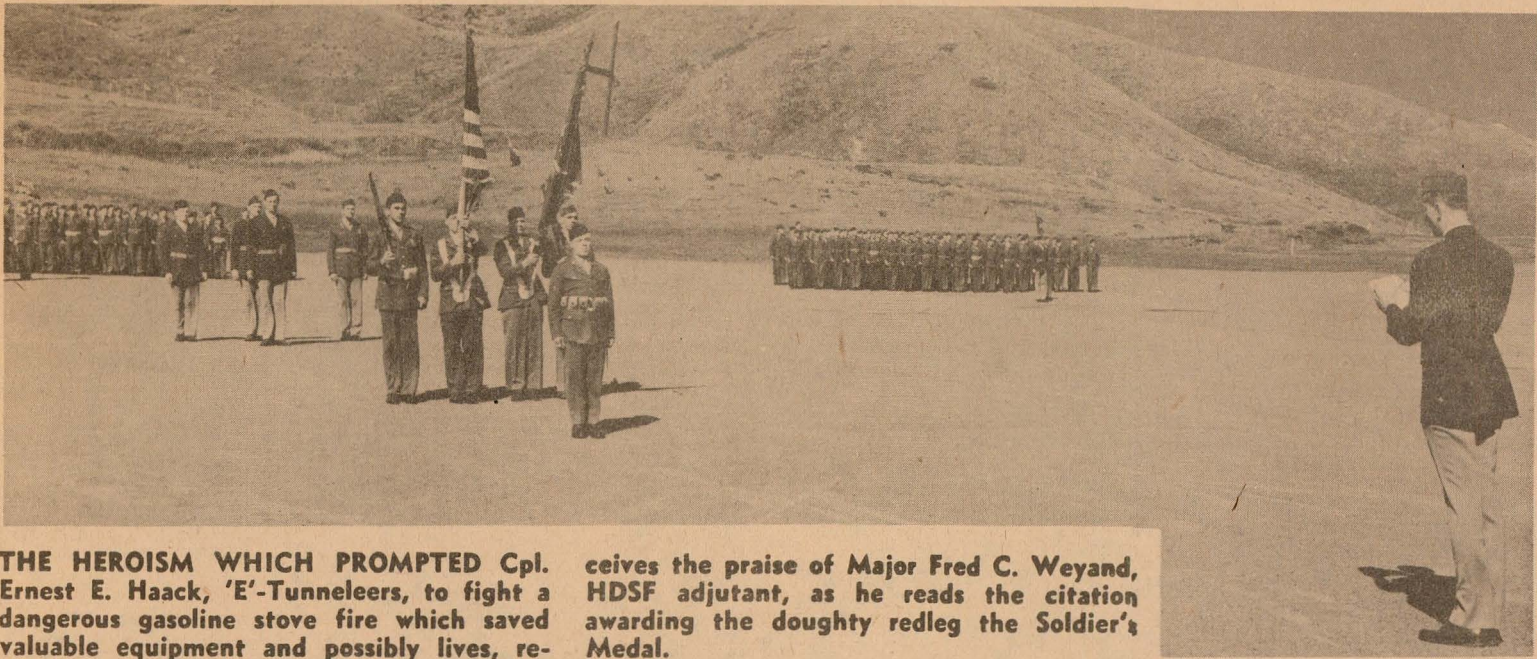
For example, a manufacturer needs 50 tinsmiths. He contacts the Army through Selective Service. The personnel section consults the occupation and skills catalogue, and the men possessing the required training are offered the jobs. Men hailing from communities near the place of employment will be given preference.

"Selective Service worked well in mobilization; it should work equally well when we select men to return to civil life," reasons Mr. Patterson.

COSMOPOLITAN OUTFIT

Members of a chemical company at Camp Blanding, Fla., include men born in Norway, Poland, Arabia, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, China and England.

Sgt. Lloyd Hanson, one half of one of six sets of brothers at E-Tunnel, is on furlough at Ft. Dodge, Iowa.



THE HEROISM WHICH PROMPTED Cpl. Ernest E. Haack, 'E'-Tunneleers, to fight a dangerous gasoline stove fire which saved valuable equipment and possibly lives, receives the praise of Major Fred C. Weyand, HDSF adjutant, as he reads the citation awarding the doughty redleg the Soldier's Medal.

Jap Combat Outfit Popular; New Units To Serve in U.S. Army

Announcement of plans to form a combat team of American citizens of Japanese ancestry has brought a flood of more than a thousand applications for enrollment, according to the War Department.

Coming from all of the ten relocation centers in the country, the applications included those of four brothers, Chet, Howard, Kenny and Ted Sakura, now living at the Minidoka Center, Hunt, Idaho. When the War Department heard of the applications, a letter was sent to their mother, Mrs. Misa Sakura, on behalf of Secretary Stimson. It read in part:

"The Secretary of War has directed that that I extend to you the congratulations of the War Department upon the enlistment of your four sons in the Army of the United States. Their action for volunteering for service in the combat team consisting of loyal Americans of Japanese descent is a splendid example of true Americanism."

Quotas for the new unit are being allocated between volunteer inductees from continental U. S. and Hawaii, and Japanese-Americans already in the Army.

Are You G-2 Material?

'Casually Speaking' is Game in Which Death Plays Role

(Exclusive Golden Gate Guardian Feature)

Simple "casual" statements that could have been made by a khaki pal, your sweetie, a defense worker you met at the dance last week, a teamster or perhaps even yourself can be knit together by clever enemy agents and bring disaster to a convoy at sea.

What can you do with the important military information carelessly disposed of in the following "innocent" remarks? The enemy did plenty.

Scene: Hash Stand. Moline, Ill.

"Working hard, Mike?"

"Boy, you said it. I'm pooped. Just in the middle of a big shipment of TNT and calcium hypochloride going all the way west. Sure wish this war would end . . ."

Scene: Local Pub. San Francisco.

"This being a civilian worker at an Army post is an experience. We sure see plenty, but know when to keep our mouths shut. Imagine what the enemy would give to know what else is going with that flock of mosquito netting we just finished, . . . no, not mosquitoes, wise guy . . ."

Scene: Railroad Yard. Detroit.

"Hey, you, loading those airplane replacement parts! Snap it up!"

"What's a rush, chief?"

"Orders say this stuff must reach Frisco not later than January 10 . . . so snap!"

Scene: Grocery Store. Oakland:

"It would amaze you, Mrs. Bruce . . . ten large transport ships . . . and men loading them all night long . . . you can see them plain as day from my window . . . taking on quite a number of cute assault boats, too . . . dramatic, Mrs. Bruce . . ."

Scene: Streetcar. San Francisco.

"No, doll, 'I can't tell you a thing. All I can say is that I won't see you any more for awhile . . . Yes, we're all equipped . . . honest, sugar, there's nothing to worry about . . . only yesterday they gave us hob-nailed boots . . . sure, maybe we'll do

some mountain climbing in our spare time."

Scene: Barber Shop. Sausalito.

"That all, soldier?"

"Yep. This is probably the last shave and haircut I'll get in a civvie chair for quite a while."

"Going somewhere?"

"Can't say, you know. But next time you see one of the convoys head for the Golden Gate, think of me."

Scene: Butcher Shop. Chicago.

"Your boy doing okay, Mrs. Kennedy?"

"Oh yes, splendid, thank you. George says this is a secret, but I can't see any harm in telling you, Mr. Willis. (Stage whisper). He wrote me from the San Francisco medical depot where he works that he was recently promoted for getting some extra heavy shipments of quinine out on time . . . Frankly, Mr. Willis, do you see anything secret about that? . . . I'm proud of George . . ."

January 24, 1942, a large convoy in the Pacific was attacked by subs. After a four-hour battle three transports were sunk and several damaged; two destroyers and one battleship were also hit. Many tons of valuable equipment were sunk. Lives were lost.

Can you sift enough information from the above "casual statements" to determine why this convoy was attacked? (Solution, page eight)

JUST WHERE THEY BELONG

A crowd of Nazi fliers arrived at the Pearly Gates and clamored to get in.

"Who are you?" asked St. Peter.



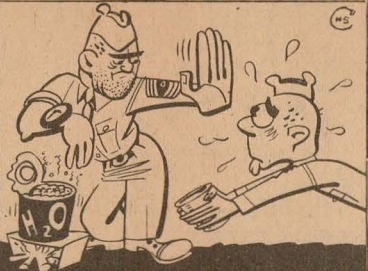
"We're the 50 German airmen who were shot down today by the RAF," was the reply.

"Wait a minute," said St. Peter, "want to look at the official German communique."

After reading it he came back and announced:

"It says here that only two German fliers were shot down today, so two of you can come in and the rest of you can go to Hell."

Life Savers



When orders have been issued that all drinking water must be boiled, be sure that the water you drink has been boiled for 20 minutes and not merely heated a little.

When a tourniquet has been applied, mark the wounded man's tag plainly, "Tourniquet," with the date and hour applied.

SCOTT THEATER NOTES

Cpl. Joseph Becker, former clerk at the Fort Scott Post Theater, has been promoted to sergeant at Camp Davis, N. C. He's doing personnel work there.

T-5 Marshall Johnston is now taking the ducats from Scott dogfaces as they file in.

New assistant projectionist is Pvt. J. P. McKenna.

Cinematics for Cinemaddicts

Walt Disney is preparing what should be one of the most interesting and unusual pictures in cinema history—a film version of the controversial "Victory Through Air Power" by Major Alexander de Seversky. Now taking shape in the Disney drawing rooms, the film will present the advanced ideas of the air expert in Disney's graphic style. Whether or not de Seversky is right in his thinking, the book has, and the picture should, stir considerable argument and interest.

Columbia Pictures has signed Ted Lewis, the genial man in the old top hat, to do a picture with his band in the near future. What's the name of the opus? "When My Baby Smiles at Me," of course.

"Guadalcanal Diary," best selling story of the Solomons fighting as seen by newsman Richard Tregaskis, is going to be made into a movie by Twentieth Century-Fox. No casting has been announced as yet.

A story of the obliterated Czech town of Lidice and Reinhard Heydich, the man who directed the Nazi reign of terror in the tyranny dominated nation, has been told in a movie titled "The Hangman," which has been purchased by M-G-M from an independent producer.

Here's good news for those who

Bolo Knives To Form Arc At E-Tunneleer Nuptials

PFC Joseph Ignace Malas, E-Tunneleer gunner, is getting married this week. In place of crossed swords at the military nuptials in Los Angeles, crossed bolo knives will be used.

Goes Home on Furlough To Help Plant Corn

Determined to see how much corn he can plant, Cpl. Lyle Webber of the Fort Funston Motor Pool, recently took off for his home at Firth, Neb., on a 15-day furlough.

STILL AT IT

A woman who remembers the Civil War, Mrs. Rosalia Rudow, 91, Kalamazoo, Mich., is a daily worker at the Red Cross production work room there.

like Robert Benchley's whimsical humor. He has signed a new long term contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer to write and act in a series of short subjects similar to those that have already delighted millions.

Charley McCarthy and helper Edgar Bergen gave a boost to Mexico's soldiers and war relief when they went to Mexico City for a series of benefit appearances.

Snazzy's The Word for It—Service Men Hail New Pepsi-Cola Center

Slickest thing around is the luxurious new Pepsi-Cola service men's center at Market and Mason streets, downtown San Francisco.

Maintained for fighting men of all the United Nations, the club features a lounge with plenty of easy chairs and writing desks, recreation rooms, shower and shaving facilities and a refreshment bar where hot dogs and hamburgers are a jitney and Pepsi-Cola is gratis (all you can drink).

For Gals, Too

Nor are service men the only welcome visitors. The WAACS, WAVES, SPARS, WOWS, feminine Marines, uniformed members of the Red Cross and Army Nurses Corps, as well as visiting service women from all nations have special facilities. A ladies' lounge, beauty shop, and shower room are provided, and the girls have equal rights in the huge

canteen and at the pool and ping pong tables.

Cost of the enterprise, borne by the Pepsi-Cola company, is approximately \$1,000 a day, according to Alfred Foulkes, manager of the center. Thousands of service visitors pour into the building daily and consume great quantities of food and drink.

The staff of the center includes a group from the San Francisco Hospitality House volunteer workers and paid employees provided by the Pepsi-Cola company.

The San Francisco club, open daily from 9:30 a. m. to midnight, is the largest of three operated by Pepsi-Cola in the United States. The others are in Washington and New York. Walter S. Mack, Jr., president of the corporation, was moved to sponsor the center by memories of his naval service in the last war.



"I'LL HAVE A HAMBURGER and a glass of Pepsi-Cola." That's the pass word at the fountain and sandwich bar in the super-swell Pepsi-Cola service men's center in downtown San Francisco. Service men—and women—keep the volunteer workers busy from morning to night serving them sandwiches for a nickel and Pepsi-Cola for free.

Taylor Triples To Give Rodeo 11 to 10 Victory

By Sgt. Bernard W. Evans

It was a sad afternoon for PFC Wally Tomczak, B-Ridge pitcher, as he chucked the first ball to Pvt. Carl "Pinky" Taylor in the 10th inning of their game with C-Rodeo, for Taylor clouted a triple deep into left field to score PFC Les Nelson ahead of him to give Rodeo a close win, 11 to 10.

The game, played at Ft. Barry, started with zip as both clubs scored runs in the first inning. Rodeo pushed two more home in the second, but their lead was shortlived as the Ridgers tied the tally with runs in the third and fourth and took a 7 to 3 lead in the fifth frame with a four-run blast.

Each team scored again, and the Ridge club appeared well in control of the game with a 10 to 5 bulge going into the seventh. PFC Misuik, Ridge flinger, weakened, walking six men and allowing one hit which put Rodeo one run behind. Tomczak relieved Misuik on the mound, but walked in the tying run.

With two out in the tenth, PFC Nelson singled, followed by Taylor's tremendous triple, his second of the day, to end the hotly-contested struggle.

Nelson was the winning pitcher, replacing PFC Johnny Babula in the sixth.

	R	H	E
C-Rodeo.....	120	002	500
B-Ridge.....	101	142	100

H-Barry in Surprise Win Over Rodeo, 3-2

By Cpl. Sid Priegel

H-Barry pulled the biggest upset of the softball season last week when they scored a surprise 3 to 2 win over the heavily favored C-Rodeo club on the Barry diamond.

The game featured a pitching duel between Sgt. Bernie Evans of Rodeo and Cpl. Al Viviano of H-Barry. With the score deadlocked at 2 to 2 in the last half of the ninth inning, Priegel reached second on an error. After Evans had retired Crone on strikes, PFC Jack Hunt cracked a single to center to bring in the winning run.

Pvt. Sam Saunders, H-Barry first sacker, was the hitting star of the game, slashing a brace of triples. Pvt. Carl "Pinky" Taylor topped the Rodeans with two hits.

Evans whiffed 12 batters, while Viviano fanned 11.

	R	H	E
H-Barry	3	7	1
C-Rodeo	2	9	1

South Gaters Keglers Wax Hq.-Scott Quint, 2 to 1

The athletic-minded D-South Gaters added bowling to their sports activity list last week by upsetting the favored Hq.-Scott quint, two games to one, and a total pinnage of 2665 to 2530. The game was played on the Scott maples.

High series honors were taken by Cpl. Ed Steik of the Funston five who rolled 598 pins, followed by T-4 Herman Steeb's of Hq. with 557. Cpl. Byrum of the Gaters grabbed individual high game with 209, with Steik close behind with 208.

The Funston outfit are now pointing for the Scott Gunners, the NCO Staff Team, or K-Barry. Phone 3876.

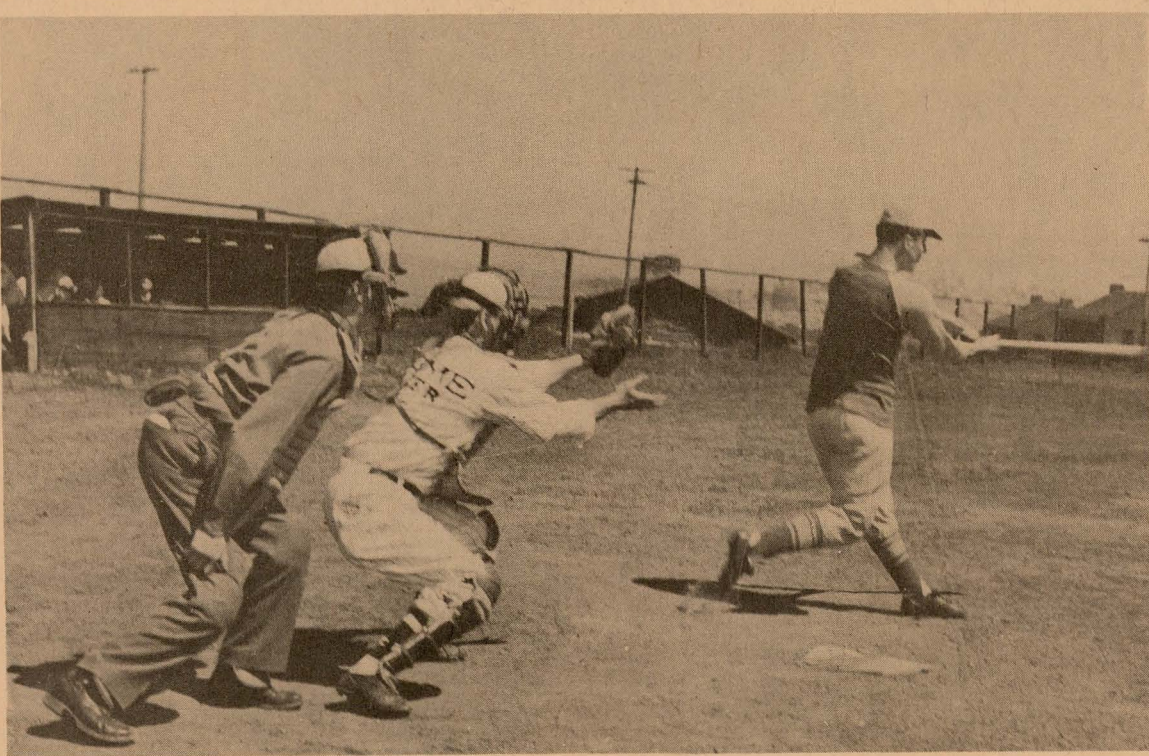
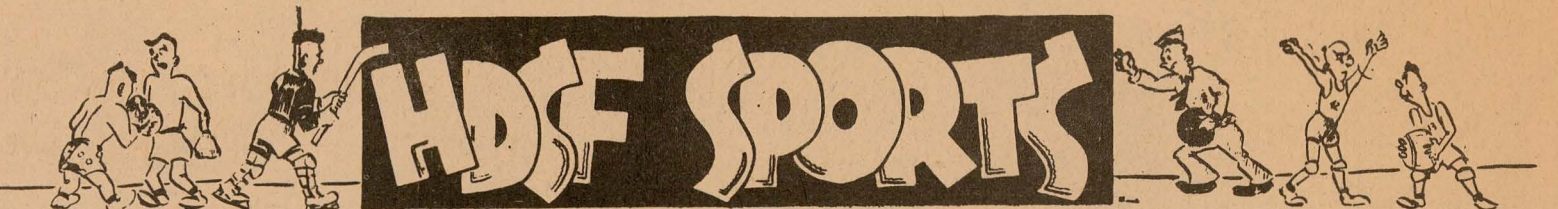
SENSE OF HUMOR

Chaplains who formed a bowling team in Atlantic City recently, dubbed themselves, "The Holy Rollers."

Goodness Gracious!

A double feature in Indianapolis was billed this way recently: "George Washington Slept Here," "Between Us Girls."

ATTEND EASTER SERVICES



HDSF Nine Edges Jefferson Club In 26th Meeting of Two Outfits

Eight errors on the part of their opponents aided the Harbor Defense baseball team in edging the Jefferson baseball nine, 6 to 5, in a nine-inning affair Sunday afternoon on the Scott diamond. It was the 26th consecutive annual meeting between the two clubs.

Pvt. Bob Harris, former Cincinnati hurler, worked the route for the Red Piper team, scattering eight blows and striking out seven batters.

The HDSF baseball team fell apart in the eighth inning of their game last Thursday with the University of California as seven runs crossed the plate giving the college nine a 12-0 win on the Berkeley diamond.

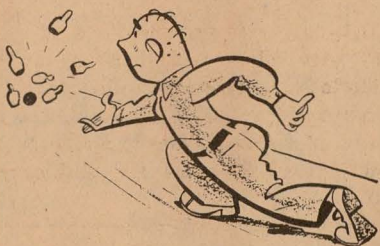
Pvt. Bob Harris, Redleg chucker, pitched tight ball in the eight innings he worked before being relieved by Pvt. George Thoeny.

	R	H	E
Harbor Defenses.....	0	7	6
U. of California.....	12	11	2

Gunners End Season; Nab 2nd Spot, 46-38

The Fort Scott Gunner kegling quintet drew its spring competition in the Golden Gate 850 League to a close by dropping a two out of three series to Durkee last week, but managed to hold on to second place in final standings, 46 wins against 38 losses.

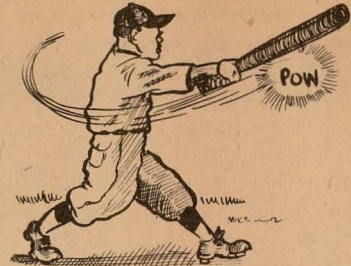
T-4 Herman Steeb's topped evening's scoring with 542 pins, followed by Cpl. Pete Wojciehowski, 510,



S/Sgt. Tony Bommarito, 505, Sgt. Chuck Johnson, 500, and PFC Joe Rzany, 495.

A new summer league opens April 22, and the Gunners, with Sgt. Johnson as manager, have entered. Bowlers from K-Barry, G-Barry, I-Barry, and D-South Gate are asked to try out for the team by calling Johnson at 3607.

Final standings—Granada, 48-36; GUNNERS, 46-38; Del Monte, 43-41; Min's, 42-42; Sportland, 41-43; Azevedo, 41-43; Victory Coffee, 36-46; Durkee, 38-46. High averages—Coburn 189, Clark 185, Smith 185, Crosby 180, Mountaintes 180, Sturia 180, SGT. JOHNSON 180, CPL. WOJCIEHOWSKI 176, RZANY 171, 268. High team—FT. SCOTT GUN-T-4 STEEB'S 167, S/SGT. BOM-MARITO 166. High series—SGT. 1212; GUNNERS, 1010.



Cpl. Bob Carful, HDSF catcher, boosted his RBI with a sizzling single in the third frame, driving in Cpl. Bob Stark and Cpl. Monk Wade from second and third.

The Jeffersons took advantage of two errors by Stark and a hit to rally with three runs and take a momentary lead in the sixth, but Steik got to first on error in the sixth and was driven in with Dolan's single.

Two errors by Jefferson and a hit by Wade brought in two more runs for the HDSF, but the game was tied in the first of the eighth frame on an error by Wade, a base on balls, and a hit.

Cpl. I. W. Moore raced in with the winning tally in the last of the eighth on a wild throw by Jefferson.

Two base hits—Barry, Moore. Errors—Stark 2, Wade, Lucchesi 3, Long 3, Crow, Barry. Struck out—Harris 7, Crow 4. Base on balls—Harris 3, Crow 2. Double plays—Harris to Henrikson to Wade. Passed ball—Saltero.

WHITE COPPERS

Uncle Sam's San Francisco mint has put the first of millions of new white pennies—steel plated with zinc—into circulation. Reason for the new mining formula is the copper shortage, of course.

WHAM!! Sgt. Hank Henrikson, D-South Gater playing for the HDSF baseball club, pulls a hit foul in the third inning of their game last Sunday with the Jefferson outfit in the 26th annual meeting between the two teams. While Hank did not get his usual blow, he played stellar ball at the first sack with nary a bobble. The catcher is George Saltero and the ump is none other than Pvt. Mike Lagooten, a Galloping Gopher.

'EGG' LAYS PIGEON

What next? The Army now has a bomb which blows up in mid air and frees a messenger pigeon. The gadget is used when radio silence is necessary.

'Mayor of Ridge' Is Former Golfer; Played in National Niblick Matches

By PFC Joe Yablow

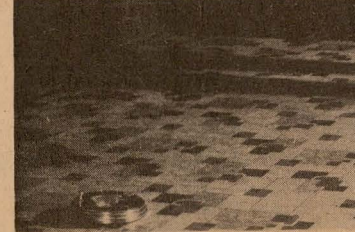
He used to get birdie's on the golf course; now he's getting birdies from Red Pipers on the Ridge.

Pvt. Walt Smola, dubbed by his pals the "Mayor of Wolf Ridge," utility carpenter and handyman, held an impressive golfing record before joining the armed forces in 1941. A native of Omaha, Neb., the 28-year-old niblick artist was city champ of his home town in 1940 and 1941, and reached the quarter finals of the National Public Links tournament in Detroit, Mich., in 1941. He qualified with rounds of 74 and 75-149.

He chalked up a 73 and a 74 in the first two rounds, but lost in the third, 4 and 3 with one over par, and was eliminated.

He missed by a hair in qualifying for the National Amateur, finishing five over par.

While playing golf at Portland, Ore., Smola pinned up his best mark of 65 and 66.



"THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES—YOU LEND YOUR MONEY"

Buy More War Bonds Today

Baker Outhits Foe; Drops Game, 9 to 8

The F-Baker baseball nine, in spite of 15 hits on their part, dropped a 9 to 8 decision to the Three Brothers club of Pinole last Sunday afternoon on the Baker diamond.

Deciding factor of the game was the 13 bases on balls issued to the winners by Cpl. Walt Jankowski, Baker chucker. The host team kept in the game with their constant hitting, including homers by Sgt. Carroll Oswald and T/5 Raymond Keyes. Oswald,, together with Lt. Don Mulaney, PFC Arlo Carlson and Cpl. Richard Greer, garnered three hits each.

Playing for Baker were PFC Frank Linscott, rf; Sgt. Oswald, 1b; Lt. Mulaney, 2b; PFC Carlson, c; Sgt. Ed Hooven, ss; Cpl. Greer, lf; T/5 Keyes, 3b; Cpl. Clarence Polowy, cf; Cpl. Jankowski, p; Cpl. Vandy Hovanec, cf; T/5 Jack Graves, p.

	R	H	E
Three Brothers	9	9	3
F-Baker	8	15	4

Gelley Leads Rodeo To Win Over Portal

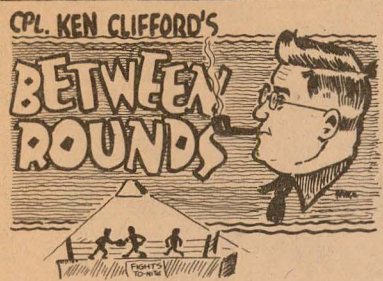
C-Rodeo came from behind in the fourth inning last week and went on to defeat West Portal, 11 to 9.

Sgt. Ray Gelley was heavy sticker with three hits out of four times at bat, including a double with the bases loaded in the fourth. Cpl. Harold Cypert collected a triple and a double, while Sgt. Al Brodick smashed a double and a single. Pvt. Bob Rose collected the only extra baser for the losers, a triple in the third.

	R	H	E
C.Rodeo	11	13	1
West Portal	9	13	3



THERE BEING NO golf course on the Ridge, Pvt. Walt Smola improvises in the squad dayroom. Using a broom as niblick and billiard cue ball as pellet, he practices a putt. "It's a good way to keep in fettle," laughingly, the 'Mayor of Wolf Ridge.' admits.



With a little more time to practice and a good diamond to practice on, the HDSF baseball team could be one of the best in the Bay Region.

Duties permitting, there is no reason why the local nine could not meet such teams as St. Mary's Pre-Flight, Coast Guard, Marines, in addition to many of the nearby college outfits.

But as long as the Scott diamond remains the rock pile that it is, no really good game will ever be presented to GI's on their home field. It has been suggested by the players that a load or two of sand might help . . .

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: What ever happened to that promised appearance of wrestling champ Jimmy Londres in the HDSF? . . . The Gunner bowling outfit, having lost Lyford, Bommarito, and Rzany, are looking for new members. We suggest Sarge Chuck Johnson sign up Sgt. Marty Starbuck and Cpl. Ed Steik; they're hot . . . The HDSF team is dickering for a game with the strong Camp Roberts baseballers.

I-Barry has the best collection of baseball artists coming out of a single battery we have seen . . . T/5 Dean Kloepfer of Hq-SCU is a former javelin ace, having a mark of 184 feet plus to his credit. He would like to enter the U. of California servicemen's invitational meet next week-end, but he can't find time to practice.

'30' FOR MARTY

By Pvt. M. A. Villegas

Fort Cronkhite lost one of its most promising khakimen with the transfer of T-5 Martin Abramson. All members attached to this station, as well as the rest of the HDSF, know him as author of the column, "Cronkhite Talks"—one of the most interesting columns in Army newspapers. Marty always knew how to set the right word in the right place, making it humorous and interesting. Marty was a real pal to the fellows at Cronkhite and we wish him every success wherever he goes.

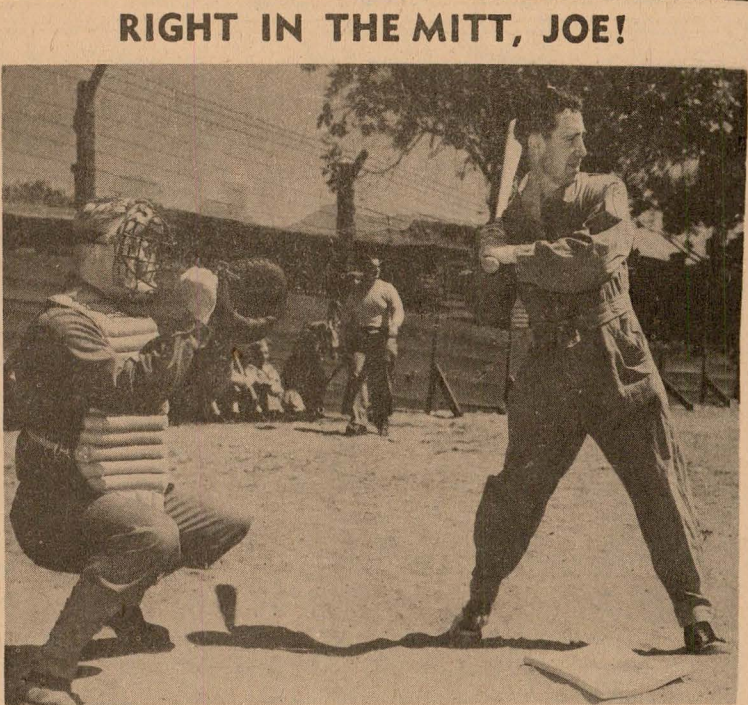
(Editor's Note: We of the Guardian staff also wish Marty every success in making it a permanent '30' for the enemy.)

STILL A STAR

Leslie MacMitchell, former national mile champ, has been awarded the Navy ribbon for action off Africa. He is an ensign.

C'MON IN

Enlisted men at the Stockton Ordnance Depot will have a swimming pool just across the street from the PX this summer. Construction of a 40 by 120 foot pool will get under way soon.



CATCHER SIGNALS pitcher for a fast ball as two team from I-Barry practice between alerts for a coming game. Pvt Elmer Kistler (with bird cage and leggings) is the team's acrobatic backstop and a darn good one, too. At bat is Cpl. Bill Compton, a heavy slugger. (P. S. He missed the ball.)

HDSF Bunch Hits; Whip Barry, 4 to 2

Timely hitting proved to be the deciding factor as the Harbor Defense ball club ousted I-Barry, 4 to 2, in a seven-inning fracas last Saturday afternoon on the Scott diamond.

Pvt. George Thoeny, diminutive right-hander, limited the visitors to three blows and whiffed four batters. He issued six walks.

The HDSF team scored two runs in the first inning with Henrikson's two-bagger doing the damage. Another brace of runs raced across in the third frame on another double by Henrikson and singles by Carful and Steik.

I-Barry scored two in their half of the fourth after Cpl. Norman Hibbard was walked, Cpl. Ray Smith tripled and Cpl. Bill Compton singled. The Barry team rallied in the final inning with two walks and an error filling the bags, but Sgt. Joe Fernandez, with two away, flew out to left field.

Mendell Battle Rages—Man vs. Bug; Bug Leads

In the Mendell area a losing battle rages between a band of cockroaches and Btry. 'L', according to the latest communique from that sector.

"We'd rather fight the Heinies or Nips," comments T/5 Earl Pointer, "they're easier to get rid of. These (censored) pests are commandominded—they run races up and down the floor, stomp on the ceiling, waking us up at night. They even get into bed with us."

War is hell.

SOME SHOOTIN'

Sgt. Grafton King, Fort Benning, Ga., recently set a probable world record for firing the Browning Automatic Rifle. He scored 206 out of a possible 210.

I-Barry Smashes Baker in Twin Bill

I-Barry is on the prowl today for more baseball competition following a double-header blast of I-Baker on the Baker diamond last Sunday afternoon, 12 to 3 and 0 to 10.

Star of the first game was Cpl. Norman Hibbard, center fielder, who hit a home run, while Sgt. Joe Fernandez whammed for the circuit the second game. Winning pitch of the initial game was S/Sgt. J. Grinus, while PFC Marshall Kyri chucked the second victory.

Playing for Barry were PFC Pa Berzonsky, 3b; Pvt. Frank McMorale, ss; Cpl. John Stosky, 1b; Cpl. Ray Smith, rf; Cpl. Bill Compton 2b; Pvt. Elmer Kistler, c; Cpl. Ot Lanford, Grinus, and Kyri, ps.

Minute Reviews

"Pride of The Yankees" (Scott April 24, Baker April 27, Barr April 30). Life and love of the late Lou Gehrig depicted, one of the best films of the last year. (Reissue.)

"Reap The Wild Wind" (Scott April 25 and 26, Baker April 28 and 29, Barr May 1 and 2). Super-spectacle in Technicolor, offering plenty of action. One of the best. (Reissue.)

"Tahiti Honey" and **"Ladies Day"** (Scott April 27, Baker April 28 and 29, Barr May 1). The former has Dennis O'Keefe and Simone Simon, the latter Lupe Velez, Eddie Albert and Maxie Baer. You know these double features. However, laughs are promised.

"Tonight We Raid Calais" (Scott April 28 and 29, Baker May 2, Barr May 5 and 6). Another in flood of war-underground commando films. This one is expertly done and should be great audience pleaser.

Cookbooks on preparing dehydrated foods have been published for GI slumbers.

Softball Leagues:

Three Tens Top South Bay Loop; F-Baker Paces North Bay Race

South Bay --

Pumpkin swatting for the number one spot in the South Bay softball loop narrowed to three teams today as the grapefruit league entered its third week.

Leading the pack, technically speaking, is D-South Gate which has six wins against no losses, but closely pressed by D-Scott with four wins and no losses and the MP-Annex at Scott with three and none.

The Gaters defeated E-North Gate twice, 4-0 and 3-1, to take the lead. Previously they defeated C-Funston, 7-0 and 3-1.

D-Scott, however, was extended to win an extra-inning struggle from Hq-SCU, -0, and to edge MP-Scott, 1-0.

Other games during the week found MP-Scott besting Hq-Det, 6-1, The Annex upsetting Hq-AA, 6-1, and D-Funston shoved E-North Gate down to the bottom with a 6-2 win.

League Standings			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
D-South Gate	6	0	1.000
D-Scott	4	0	1.000
MP-Annex	3	0	1.000
Hq-SCU	1	1	.500
MP-Scott	1	1	.500
C-Funston	1	2	.333
D-Funston	1	2	.333
N-Scott	0	1	.000
Hq-Det	0	1	.000
Hq-AA	0	2	.000
E-North Gate	0	3	.000
QM-Scott	0	0	.000

QM Victory Garden Gets Under Way

Probably the only Victory Garden maintained by an enlisted man in the HDSF is babied along by Sgt. Alvin Macedo, Scott QM.

Al spent last week digging and clearing space near his barracks, then planted carrot, beet, turnip, rhubarb, chard, broccoli, and pea seeds. He spends about an hour each evening with spade and water hose.

"My biggest problem to date is worms," Macedo asserts. "There are many cutworms around, but I am certain a mixture of bluestone and lime will keep them away. The Chemical Warfare boys are helping me out on that score in their spare time."

He plans to give the vegetables to the QM mess sergeant in a couple of months and the boys will have greens for nix. Al was a produce farmer before entering the Army over a year ago from Madera, Calif.

SURE TRACK BET

A twenty-year argument was settled here when Leland Shumway undertook to determine whether a horse could go twice as far in 24 hours, as a man. After 19 hours he had covered 65 miles and Dobbin 135.

North Bay --

A band of heavy stickers from F-Baker occupy top spot in the North Bay softball circuit this week with five wins and no defeats after four weeks of competition.

The leaders chalked up an 8-2 win over M-Baker, smashed the Medics, 14-5, and disposed of a red-hot QM-Baker outfit, 7-0.

The Sawbone outfit, however, had a field day in completely routing MP-Baker, 26-2, and also provided the biggest upset of the current season by squeezing past A-Baker, 4-3, in nine innings. A-Baker had previously been undefeated, having bested MP-Baker, 8-3. In the other game played, QM-Baker crushed West Portal, 17-5.

League Standings			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
F-Baker	5	0	1.000
A-Baker	3	1	.750
Medics	3	2	.600
QM-Baker	1	1	.500
West Portal	1	2	.333
MP-Baker	0	3	.000
M-Baker	0	4	.000

'A'-Baker Boasts Dead-Eye Dicks

A terse but pointed challenge to the HDSF was voiced by a redleg at 'A'-Baker this week when he penned the following to the Golden Gate Guardian:

"As long as other people are disputing the scores made by so-called expert riflemen in the HDSF, one battery that you don't hear from often has something to say on the subject.

"If you are looking for real riflemen, why not look to 'A'-Baker? We have two men who pulled down a mere 206 out of a possible 220. How about somebody topping that one?"

"The two men concerned are S/Sgt. Arvid E. LaSalle and Sgt. Frank H. Branning. I doubt very much if there is anybody else in the Harbor Defenses that has done any better. Over here we admit that the other boys were plenty good but as long as we have a couple of better shots, the HDSF might as well know about it."

HOW'S ABOUT A WALK, SOJER?

The QM boys at Scott are rubbing sore muscles and blistered feet this week, following a 20-mile hike to Funston and back.

ANY SHOWER CURTAINS?

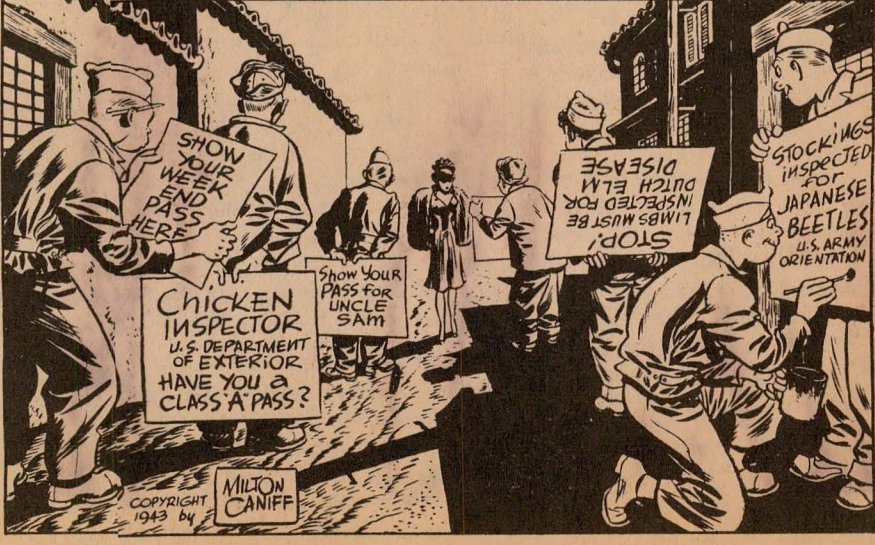
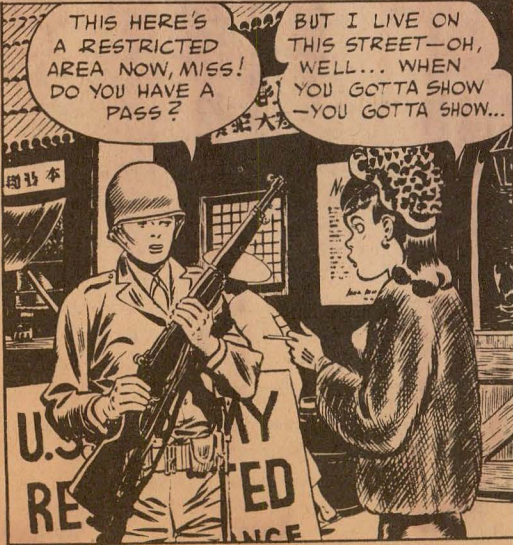
Two new shower rooms, complete with hot and cold water facilities, have been installed for the E-Tunnelers.

PARATROOPER SOON

PFC Lawrence Zenishek, personnel clerk, will leave soon for paratroop duty at Ft. Benning, Ga. A native of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, he has been with A-Scott for over 2 years.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Flank Exposed: Troops Vulnerable

REPORTING REPORTERS

C AT RODEO

By Bernard Evans

Pvt. Carl "Pinky" Taylor replaced Sgt. Joseph "Cabooch" Bartkas as stew manager. "Pinky", member of the kitchen force before being assigned to gun duty, hopes to do right on the return trip with the stews and pastries. We know he will; he looks plenty sharp in his cook's uniform.

The promotion of PFC Lawrence A. Cabay to T-5 last week was one rating well deserved. No gripe mutterings heard. The boys like their new non-com.

Cpl. Cabay was the speediest Rodeo man to skim over the Scott obstacle course, and his mark was the third highest registered since the course was made. He also is an excellent bayonet man and rates sharpshooter with the rifle.

BAYVIEW INN

PFC Sam "Chief" Duchiy, Bayview's ace platter cleanser, has purchased his monthly supply of rings and dice while on a 24-hour pass recently. The Navajo expects to buy his sixth suitcase soon, too.

Sporting new chevrons around the joint are Dean Kloepfer, the Idaho spud, with a T/5, Roy Spoonmore, from a T/5 to Corporal; Ken Clifford, from PFC to T/5; George Thompson to PFC; Homer Jack from T/5 to Corporal, and Paul Segal to PFC.

Super-souper of the HDSF is T/5 Oscar Olivier, Bayview's Hollywood connoisseur-de-zoop. Dogfacers now rush for the caldron to find what brand of broth Olivier has brewed. It's darn good stuff, but still ranks second to Capper's "hot dawg!"

T/5 James "Hoe-Down" Ormsby claims to be quite a cornhusker. The swarthy Iowan can really pluck "them ears right off the stalk slicker'n a whistle." A lover of nature and the smell of fresh-plowed sod, Ormsby is still wondering where he can keep in trim around here husking the cob. He's the Ft. Scott postman.

Pvt. John Sagers, a Polojac II, has been moved to the seclusion of a private room on the third story. His nasal barrage no longer vibrates Squadroom B, and he now strums his catarrh to the mice in the attic. It's so quiet now one can't sleep.

F-MILEY

Redlegs at this battery were considerably troubled one night last week when Sgt. Russell F. Krigbaum started rummaging around at midnight, getting ready to go on a three-day pass starting at 7 a. m. Sergeant Krigbaum hadn't had a three-day pass or furlough in the two years he had been here, so he didn't want to be late getting started when the "zero hour" came. The sleepless boys are glad the "pride sarge" of their battery doesn't go out much.

The post barber decided recently that T/4 John Perkins must have been transferred.

"He hasn't had a haircut in almost two weeks," quoth the barber.

Truth of the matter is, according to reports, John is still around but has been trying to grow enough hair to cover that bald spot.

Our crack softball team is getting ready for another season of campaigning. Sgt. Oren "Yardbird" Smith will be fooling them from the pitcher's box again and the outfit is aiming at another undefeated season. The team is anxious to book games with the strongest teams in this area.

Sgt. James Kingsborough, UPO clerk, has been transferred to Headquarters Battery of the Second Battalion. All men here wish him the best of luck.

FUNSTON CANNONEERS

By T-5 Henry Arras

You bet I'll take a cigar, Sgts. Roach, Birchall and Henry. Between marriages and promotions, I'll become a habitual cigar smoker yet. Yes sir, Sarge Whitt finally married the girl after a whirlwind romance. (Reliable sources:) "Boys Town" Richards will soon be starting on a three-day honeymoon beginning at a Reno altar.

Well, here we are at the ball diamond for another nine innings against 'D' battery. Sure wish Baudwin could control his speed ball . . . or Richards could control his fatigue hat . . . or Bachman could control his wild streak . . . then we might win one of these 'D' tussles.

'E' AT FUNSTON

This battery went all out to help the Golden Gate Guardian make a success in its drive to get men for Red Cross Blood Bank donors. Thirty men, including all the officers, volunteered their blood, and more indicated their willingness to help out at any time.

Seven men from 'E'-Funston took off on furlough recently, scattering over half the U. S. The men and their destinations were:

Cpl. Carl Short, Boone, Ia.; Pvt. Leonard Chase, Arkansas; PFC Richard Daily, Marysville, Wash.; Pvt. Raleigh Adair, Austin, Texas; Pvt. Alva Kahn, Fort Wayne, Ind.; and Sgt. Johnnie Walteson and PFC Kazimierz Milka, San Francisco.

Ether Tickers Practice Codes

Calling CQ!

No, this isn't a call for those unfortunate individuals pulling Charge of Quarters; it's routine radio code call letters learned in the kindergarten grade of the radio class at Fort Cronkhite.

Under the direction of T/Sgt. Ken Devlin, redlegs at Cronkhite are learning fundamentals of radio and radio code in their spare time. Over a dozen sending sets have been installed with individual earphones so that the jeep can hear what he's sending without bothering his classmates with the din of did-dat-dits.

Students first learn the Morse and International Codes, then practice sending messages by copying newspaper reports and special articles from magazines. Some G.I.s who never thought they could become radio operators are now "on the beam," dashing out ten to fifteen words a minute and receiving between twelve and eighteen.

Devlin, in addition to his regular duties with the local radio transmitter duties, class instruction, and pulling guard duty, repairs some of the dogfaces' personal radios which have gone on the blink. He also has installed an intricate radio message circuit with an outlying battery whose only means of communication to headquarters is via the ether.

Assisting Devlin in his work are Sgt. Ted Behrman, Pvt. Sam Burman, Pvt. Charles Glatter, and S-Sgt. Howard Schlereth.

Classes similar to the Cronkhite setup will soon be made available to other forts in the HDSF by the SSO.

FINALLY USED IT

When Charley Burdett left his job in Seattle 44 years ago to fight in the Spanish-American war, his company gave him a letter of recommendation. He used that letter the other day to get a job—with the same firm.

PRIVATE PUNS

by "MIKE" MIKOS

COME.. COME SOLDIER! WHO YOU TRYIN' TO SNOW UNDER?

EH??

AND NOW BIRD LOVERS... LET ME ACQUAINT YOU WITH A NEW MEMBER IN OUR AUDUBON FAMILY-- "THE ARMY YARD-BIRD"

UNCLE SAM CAN'T VERY WELL DRAFT THE 80 YEAR OLDS... BUT HE COULD MAKE SOME USE OF THE GOLD IN THEIR TEETH, THE SILVER IN THEIR HAIR AND THE LEAD IN THEIR PANTS

WHERE COULD WE PURCHASE THE BIGGEST ROOT BEER FLOAT IN TOWN?

The G.I. WISDOM and OBSERVATIONS of ENJOY CONGOLE

SOLDIER NEVER CARE BEING STUCK WITH GIRL WHO POSSESSES A SET OF SHAPELY PINS

SOLDIERS WITH VERY LITTLE HORSE SENSE USUALLY STALL AROUND VERY MUCH.

SOLDIER WILL FIND THAT THE ONLY THING THAT COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS IS WHISKERS.

SOLDIERS USUALLY HAVE THEIR BIG MOMENTS IN THE SMALL HOURS.

SOLDIER WHO GETS INTO TOO MUCH HOT WATER WILL SOON FIND HIS GOOSE COOKED.

"MIKE" MIKOS

Solution to 'CASUALLY SPEAKING'

In the office of chief secret service agent Murasoki—some-where on the West Coast:

"Well, Yamato, let us scan the notes recently sent in by our agents. Something of importance I trust . . .

"Ah, here is something—10 transports in Oakland getting ready to sail. Imagine, we almost missed that fact. Some of these American women are very helpful. But where are these ships to go? Where? Assault boats . . . h-m-m-m.

"Here! Yamato, here is something—mosquito netting. And here is something else, quinine! That can mean only one thing—the tropics!"

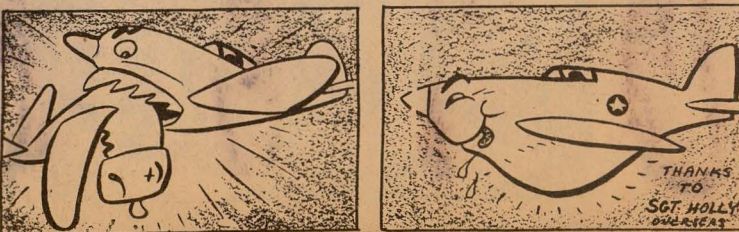
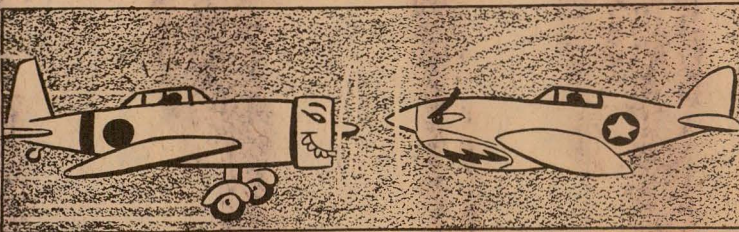
"Sir, here is something else. From two soldiers our agents learn some units are to leave in the San Francisco area. One says something about hob-nailed boots. This must indicate rocky terrain."

"Very good. And here is something interesting—TNT. Also I see calcium hypo-chloride, a water purifying agent. There are not many islands in the tropics with rocky formations and known water areas. Here is the key to the solution—airplane parts! How long, Yamato, would it take to load several carloads of airplane parts on transport ships?"

"About six days, sir."

"Fine. We can now safely say that a convoy leaves Oakland about January 20 bound for an airbase in the tropics that has rocky terrain—perhaps on an attack mission. Higher headquarters must be notified immediately!"

Yum! Yum!



THANKS TO SGT. HOLLY OVERCAST

Musicians Double In Fighting Brass

No, if an Army band finds itself in the middle of a battle, it doesn't have to fight with piccolos, bass drums or tubas.

For the Army provides the music makers with things a little more substantial when it comes to defending themselves. Or smacking the enemy.

When battle comes, the band man does some doubling—but in cold steel instead of brass. Musicians—well armed—are assigned to provide security for field headquarters and bivouacs. They handle defense against enemy infantry, tanks, parachutists and air-borne or glider troops.

Band men will also be found at the front serving as litter bearers, guarding prisoners of war or helping keep supply lines open.

Military bands have three main purposes, according to Capt. Thomas F. Darcy, Jr., leader of the Army Band. They provide music at formations, entertain and encourage troops and perform combat duties.

Ex-Soldiers Can Wear Uniforms for 90 Days

Soldiers honorably discharged from the Army can wear their uniforms for 90 days after returning to civilian life, according to Army regulations.

If, after that time, the former soldiers cannot afford to buy civilian clothes, they are to remove all insignia—including buttons—from the uniform. Then they can wear it as long as they please.

Dear Mom:

You often wondered at my enthusiasm for the Army. To you only may I express this enthusiasm, because as a rule we don't go in for exposed sentiment.

But here is something I am very proud of and something I know will interest you.

The men in our dugout represent a cross section of America. Every conceivable religious belief in the world is treasured by these soldiers—and respected by each other. Conceptions of racial and religious superiority transmitted by despots the world over never find their mark here.

On Mother's Day I know of no better message to send you than this—"We understand each other and work together for a common cause. We have discovered the main spring in lasting peace."

Your loving son,
Sam

Herbeck's Scatters To 'Send' In Next USO Camp Show

HDSF jitbuggers and sweet music fans alike will hear one of the nation's outstanding exponents of swing and sway next week when Ray Herbeck and his band visit the Harbor Defenses under auspices of the USO.

The 14-piece orchestra is scheduled to appear at the Fort Baker theater Monday night, at the Barry theater Tuesday night and at Fort Scott's show house Wednesday night.

One of the few southpaw sax players in the business, Herbeck has built up an outfit of talented soloists and entertainers who should give the gahoots something to talk about. The gang sends solid one minute and harvests honey the next.

Featured with Herbeck's crew are Benny Stabler, Yvonne, and Hal Munbar. Stabler, rated among the best of the nation's trumpet blowers, is the mainstay of the brass section and a solo 'giver' as well. Yvonne is a singing blonde-eyecatcher and Munbar is the male vocalist.

Easter Sunday Shindig Staged by South Gate

'D'-South Gate played host Sunday, April 25, at a dance in Post Headquarters for the rest of the outfits at Fort Funston. Girls from town served as partners dancing to the juke-box music.

OUT OF THE BLUE

Things will be going up and down in the Army from now on for a group of redlegs at F-Baker. They leave soon for paratroop training at Ft. Benning, Ga.

They include Pvt. Pascual Chavez, Pvt. Francis McAferty and PFC Leonard Greene.

'STAGE DOOR JOHNNY'

Another "first nighter" among HDSF personnel is PFC George Kinser, of the Funston Mole Clubbers. He was among the first four servicemen to enter San Francisco's Stage Door Canteen, 430 Mason St., at the gala opening last Thursday. George hails from Benton Harbor, Michigan, and has been an HDSFer going on two years.

Movie stars and other celebrated folk see that the men in khaki and blue get dined and entertained royally at The Canteen. Servicemen term The Canteen as "One of S. F.'s most generous contributions to the Allied fighting man."

New Bus Service At Fort Funston

Those long, lonely and weary walks back to their outfits are ended for Fort Funston redlegs returning late at night from pass.

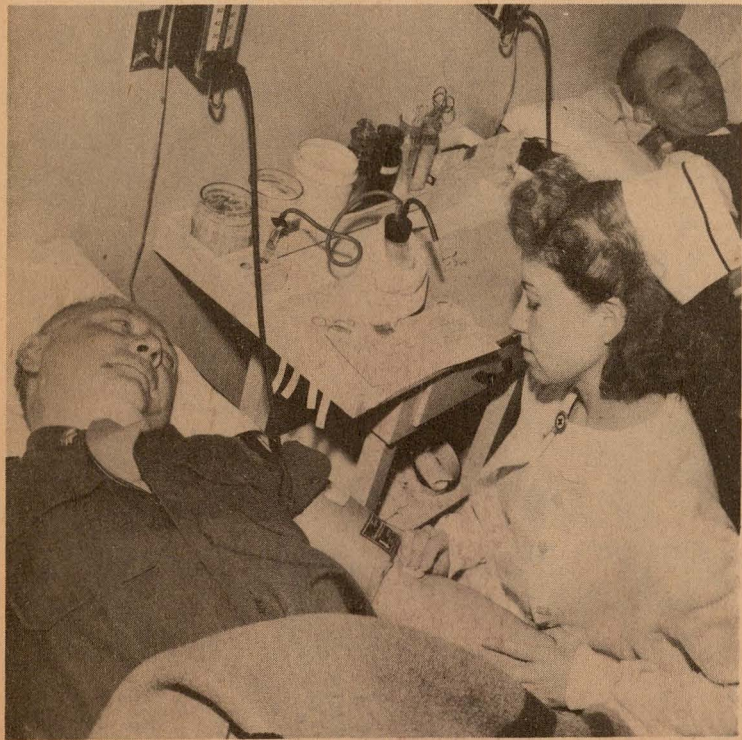
In order to keep the boys off the blacked out roads, transportation from the 'L' car terminal at the Silver Moon has been provided at 0030, 0230 and 0545. A truck leaves the terminal at those hours and goes clear to South Gate on each trip.

Service the other way gives the boys a lift to the car line, leaving South Gate at 1800 each night.

Fort Mason WAACs Fete North Bay GI's at Party

With the WAACS at Fort Mason as hostesses, sixty men from Forts Baker, Barry and Cronkhite were guests at a return dance last week at the Funston Field House at Mason.

The Mason ork furnished jive for the party. North Bay redlegs were accompanied by Lt. Ralph Brendler and Lt. Arnold Mart.



MAJOR DONALD K. BILLINGS, Fort Scott Post Executive, is about to give a pint of his blood so that some wounded GI will live. Major Billings was the first of scores of HDSF men to volunteer for the Golden Gate Guardian-sponsored group blood deposit to the Red Cross Blood Bank. Attending the major is Nurse Hope Meader of Denver, Colorado



Vol. III

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Monday, May 10, 1943

No. 9

Guard Duty Is Dog's Life In HDSF

★ ★ ★



HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE apt to run into if you trespass on this sentry's post. Holding the leash is PFC Abe Kaufman, trainer of the Scott K-9 Corps.

Four Footed GI's Pull Guard With Post's Sentries

The S. F. Harbor Defenses have dogfaces and more dogfaces, but none of them can match the dogfaces in one outfit undergoing basic training in the area behind the Fort Scott theater.

For these "dogfaces" are the toughest and most unusual GI's in the HDSF. They're members of the K-9 Corps.

Under the tutelage of PFC Abe Kaufman, Scott MP, dogs are learning to help sentries guard vital military areas and otherwise aid in the war against the Axis.

Two of them—a German shepherd and a Collie—already have mastered their lessons, while two others are learning fast. All between one and 3 years of age, the K-9's have already seen sentry duty at Fort Scott. They are not used steadily, however, because they are trained to accompany the same men on the same post every night.

Approaching persons are detected by the dogs long before their sentry companion is aware of them and the four-footed guards promptly give the alarm. When the signal is given a K-9 goes on the attack, usually with disastrous results for the unfortunate individual who falls before his hurtling body and slashing fangs.

The dogs are donated for war service by their civilian masters and are trained by experts like PFC Kaufman, who attended a three-month school for K-9 trainers at Fort Robinson, Nebr., last winter. A native of Stockton, Calif., Kaufman was a salesman before entering the Army. At home he had two Great Danes and a Fix Terrier—"just pets," Abe says.

When the dogs are not leashed they will not attack persons unless ordered to do so. They will not permit anyone to come near them except their master.

As to their effectiveness, let PFC Kaufman tell it:

"The dogs are invaluable for certain types of sentry work and for other Army service. They're making a real contribution to the war effort."

Cronkhite Redlegs Feted in Sausalito

Twenty Redlegs from Fort Cronkhite were "convoyed" to a big blow-out sponsored by the Sausalito Community Center in Sausalito last week. Entertainment, complete with a bevy of the city's best-looking gals, was provided by Mrs. Ruth Thorsen, Community Center director.

On the "home front" at Cronkhite, a colored variety show (strictly GI) from Ft. McDowell presented an evening's entertainment to the boys, Friday, May 23. To top everything, Dude Martin and his radio westerners made a personal appearance, May 29. Both shows were held in the Service Club at Cronkhite under direction of Mrs. Helen Ludolph, Army Hostess.

WD OK'S FRATS

Khakimen sent to college for specialized training will be permitted to join college fraternities, according to a recent War Department ruling.

F-Baker Veteran Plans Retirement After 30 Years

An Army career that began in 1913 will come to a close next July when 1st Sgt. Clifford Bunting, F-Baker, expects to retire voluntarily after 30 years of service.

Sgt. Bunting probably tops the nation when it comes to top kicking, for the 55-year-old veteran has been sporting the diamond since 1916 or 27 years. He has an unblemished record, having never been busted, gigged or missed a formation.

Before coming to F-Baker in March, 1941, Sgt. Bunting served in Central America, Hawaii and the Philippines.

He hails from the Bluegrass state, Kentucky, and plans to return there with his family upon retirement.

Cronkhite Red Pipers Attend YMCA Splash Tub

Bellyflops are dime a dozen at the Presidio YMCA swimming tank these days as Cronkhite swimmers take their weekly trek to the splash center.

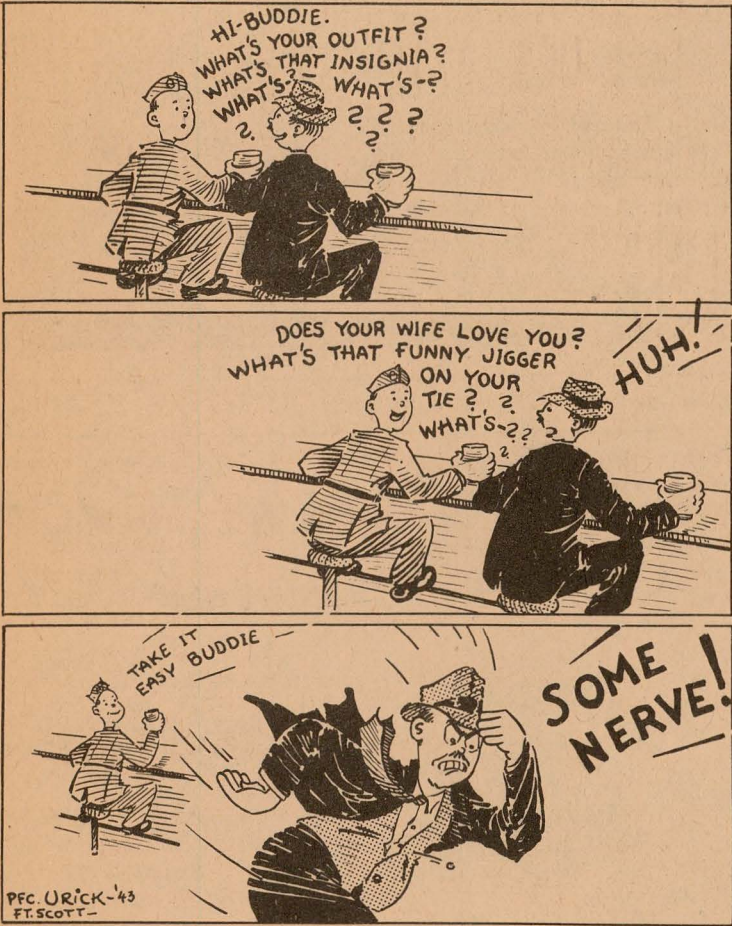
Under the direction of Capt. Arthur Click, Red Piper's post chaplain at Cronkhite, and instructors at the Y, GI's are being taught different styles of swimming. Stress is laid on emergency swimming which might be used in saving a life or getting away from a sinking vessel.

Second Blood Deposit . . .

Thirty men—including 20 from 'I' at Barry—donated blood to the Red Cross Blood Bank last Thursday in the second HDSF 'lump' deposit sponsored by the GGG. They were:

Sgt. Victor P. Buese, Cpl. Joseph A. Aichar, PFC Earl J. Van Note, Pvt. Barty Shea, Pvt. Alben A. Schulz, Pvt. Fred Bean, Pvt. William D. Lindenmouth, Pvt. James A. Cyins, Pvt. Angelo L. Beldora, Pvt. Carl F. Reece, Pvt. Leon S. Flo, Pvt. William H. Myette, Pvt. James C. Broun, Pvt. Joseph Madzo, Pvt. Louis J. Arenz, Pvt. Lawrence A. Johnson, Pvt. John Winger, Pvt. John Buens and Pvt. Robert Timmerick, all of 'I' at Barry.

S/Sgt. Roman Horak, Hq. SCU; Pvt. David Dickerhoff, Pvt. Cassie Qualls and Pvt. William Stillman, all of Scott QM; Pvt. Robert Wetzel, Pvt. John Proctor, Pvt. Vincent Whitehead and Sgt. Charles Teitel, all of Hq. Scott,



O'BRIEN ASKS A COUPLE

There was a purposeful glint in the eye of PFC Oliver O'Brien as he left camp for a week-end pass. It was the glint of a man who has appointed himself a one-man task force.

Oliver got to Times Square a half-hour later and dropped into a bistro to refresh himself with a glass of beer. Pretty soon a civilian standing nearby said, "Hiya, soldier. Nice day."

"Where you from?" interrupted Oliver.

"Me? Oh, I'm from Bridgeport. What outfit" . . .

"What are you doing down here?" pursued Oliver, briskly.

"Oh, came down on a little business," said Bridgeport, and now there was a faint note of surprise in his voice.

"What was the nature of the business?" asked Oliver.

"Well, I don't mind telling you, soldier. I came down to see my wife's lawyer about some property she owns."

"Do you like your wife?"

"Hunh?" Bridgeport looked a bit rattled.

"Ah, I see. Got another woman, eh, you rascal!"

"Hey, listen here, soldier . . ."

"Aw, now, don't apologize to me, pal. I know how it is. I been around, "Say, you listen to me, you young . . ."

"Okay, brother. Don't answer if it will incriminate or degrade you.

"What are you going to do when you get home? Where did you get the necktie? What does the red stripe in that hatband mean? Have you stopped beating your wife? Ever been convicted of a felony . . . ?"

"Why, I've never been so insulted in my life! Young man, what do you mean by asking a perfect stranger such impertinent questions?"

"Well, I tell you, mister," said Oliver O'Brien, private first class, "It's like this. I been in this man's army now going on a year and a half and every time I go on pass it seems like every other civilian I run into thinks he has a right as a taxpayer to ask me the goldarnedest questions about my personal affairs and private life.

"I get asked first what unit I belong to, although any civilian that can read a newspaper ought to know by now that a soldier isn't supposed to give out information like that. Then I get asked where I come from, what I did before I joined the army, what I do in the army, what my unit does, where it's going after we leave here, what my hash marks mean, what my sex life is. I just thought I'd come to town today and ask a civilian a few questions. Thanks, buddy, good-bye."

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. III MONDAY, MAY 10, 1943 No. 9

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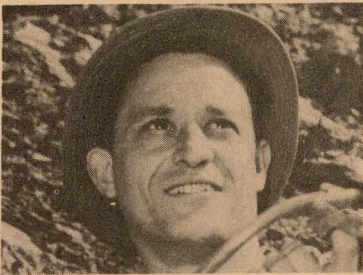


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WHEN THOSE 100 FLYING FORTRESSES ROARED OVERHEAD RECENTLY, WHAT WAS THE FIRST THOUGHT THAT CAME TO YOUR MIND?



PVT. ASHER HURST, Fort Cronkhite: "Somehow I almost wished they were Japs. I was on duty at an AA emplacement and know we could have blasted the living daylights out of 'em."



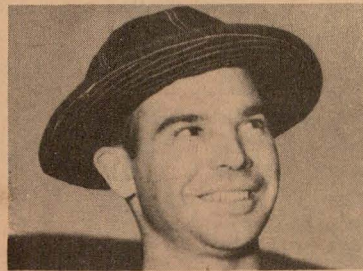
PFC. ANVER BOWMAN, Fort Miley: "Seeing all that air might in the sky was a great thrill. Glad to have known they were ours and that there are more."



1ST SGT. JOE KRCMARIK, Fort Cronkhite: "Darn glad they were B-17's instead of Mitsubishi 108's. I never forgot for an instant, though, my men at their positions and knew that ANY flotilla of enemy planes would receive a hot welcome."



PVT. PAUL GUERRESCHI, Prov. Training Battalion: "As I watched those planes soar, I wished I were in one of them headed for Axis territory. As a tail machine-gunner, I'd give 'em hell."



PVT. GLEN D. WEEKS, Prov. Training Battalion: "Not knowing this was a "dry" run, I wondered where the heck they were going. It impressed me no end."

DEEP IN THE HEART, ETC.

Texas girls have gotten around the rubber, or garter, shortage by sticking their stockings on with gummed tape.

GRIPES and GROANS

Exclusively for jeeps, dogfaces and officers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, this space should be more popular than YANK'S "Sad Sack." Here in black and white for all the world to see are printed pet peeves, woes and misfortunes of the HDSF khakiman as voiced by the khakiman. Names of contributors will not be used. In some instances, comment will be made.

Dear Gripe Editor:

On entering the Presidio PX, you naturally look for the menu. On it, it says "doughnuts . . . fancy, .05 . . . plain, 205."

This would lead you to presume that, strangely enough, fancy doughnuts are 5 per, while plain ones are 2 for 5 . . . but, no, you're wrong. When you ask for doughnuts (plain) and a cupacawfee, you are charged 15c. When you ask the waitress how come, she says, "Only plain doughnuts are 2 for 5".

"Well, miss," you answer, "these are plain—I might say very plain." (And they are, brother!)

"Oh," she answers, "those aren't the plain ones we used to have; the ones we used to have were 2 for 5; these plain ones are the ones we have now, and they're 5c apiece!"

Now, I ask you; what the devil's a fellow going to believe? Please ask them to either change the sign or the doughnuts!

Hungrily yours,

—RCM.

(Any way you look at it a guy gets dunked.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

Our battery should either kick out all fellows whose names contain three or more syllables, or get a new communication system. Voices over the loudspeakers are harder to understand than pig latin.

—VITY

Dear Gripe Editor:

Do we need chaperons, or something? Why is it that commissioned officers come to our dances anyway? They put a damper on our good

'Bachelor' Falls in Love; Pals Upset by Nuptials

Breaking a sacred tradition of G-Barry that there will be "bachelors only" in the battery, Pvt. Rueben "Speed" Webb done fell in love and got married last week.

Now on a furlough-honeymoon in Kentucky, "Speed" returns this week to a band of GI pals who wonder if Webb has started the "ball rolling" in "G" Btry.

NO MORE REEFERS

Thanks to an Army tipoff, Evansville, Ind., police recently were able to seize marihuana valued at \$50,000 on the illicit market. Two men were arrested in connection with the raid.

times. Officers have their own dances and I'll bet no enlisted men crash them.

—LITEFUTE

(It matters not whose foot steps on who—does it?)

Dear Gripe Editor:

"Coke" is the only soft drink sold at Fort Scott. I can stand the stuff, but would prefer a little variety. Also, most other drinks come in much larger bottles, for the same money. Why Cola's apparent monopoly?

—I. M. FOOZLED

Dear Gripe Editor:

I suppose there is good reason for the recent emphasis on what uniform is to be worn and when. What we still need is some restrictions on those wearing medals on their uniforms, and why. As it is now, a three month recruit may buy himself a whistle and a bag full of medals and go around as if he were MacArthur, without fear of detection. How about doing some checking up?

—SHORTY

(Serious penalties await souvenir "heroes." Earn your brass before you wear it.)

Dear Gripe Editor:

I'll admit the gym is a good place to play basketball, but it lacks most qualifications of a dance floor. As long as we use the gym for dances, let's make it acceptable. I suggest an auxiliary lighting system—soft, colored lights, and some drapes for looks, and better acoustics for dance music.

—L. B.

Fort Scott Library Temporarily Closed

The library at Fort Scott has been closed for the time being. Scottmen will be able to resume borrowing books as soon as library quarters are found.

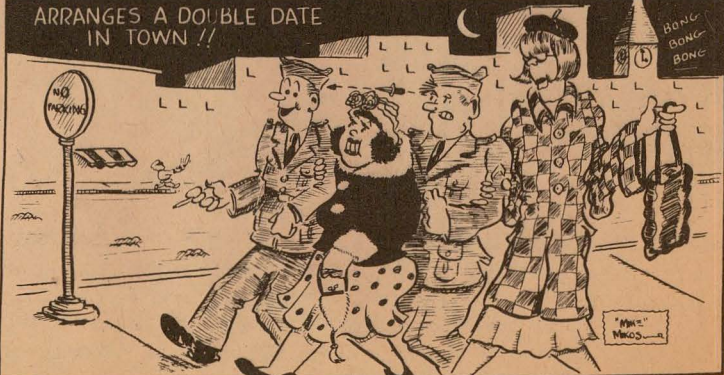
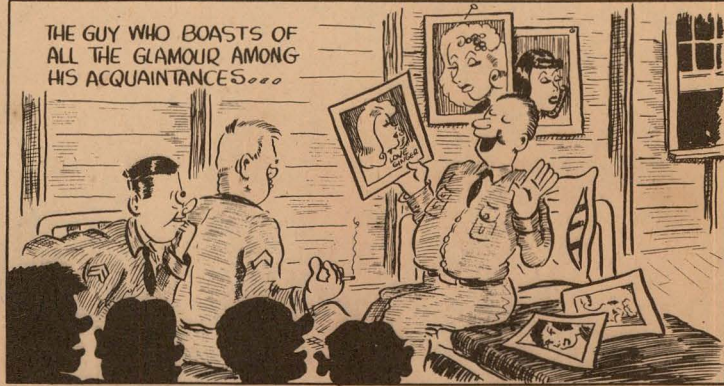
Reopening will be announced by the SSO. Meanwhile, Miss Helen Parker, HDSF Inbrarian, has opened the Fort Cronkhite library.

FREEDOM OF PRESS

The number of secret newspapers circulated in Occupied Belgium has increased from 78 in 1941 to 132 in 1942. No figures for 1943 are available to date, but circulation is almost one million copies.

HE'S IN OUR OUTFIT

by "MIKE" MIKOS



CRONKHITE TALKS

By T/Cpl. Martin Abramson

THERE WAS that mist that wallowed in from the sea each morn, dipped down low until it reached around your ears, then hung on to you all the blessed day. The San Francisco Bay fog, they call it, and a more onery, pernicious bit of meteorology there never was.

YOU KIND OF GOT USED TO the darned pea soup, at that.

There was that public address system that supplanted the human bugler and zoomed out bugle calls on scratchy records. After a few weeks, the machine riveted hell out of your brain.

YOU KIND OF GOT USED TO the blasted noisemaker at that.

There was that San Francisco that lured you in every time you got a pass, and then split its funny bone laughing at you when you tried to hook up with a female in its environs. 'Frisco, phooey!

YOU' KIND OF GOT USED TO the village at that.

There was that ocean that curled in from (or out to) the Far East and just sat on your front porch. It always looked the same except when it took on a display of temper and broke out in fits of white foam. It got so that when you struggled up in the a.m. you'd peek out the window and snort, "Bah, that ocean's still around. Why doesn't it go away?"

YOU KIND OF GOT USED TO the aqua, at that.

There was that Teitel, a throw-back to the irascible city editor of Hollywood vintage. Wonderful fellow personally and a great editor, too, but a guy who was out of place in his line because he should have been a surgeon—he was that good with a knife. Give him 500 words; zingo, he'd leer and slash it to 50. Feed him 300 words and whoppo, he'd smirk and bayonet it to 25. He'll probably scissor this paragraph off right here. See what I mean?

YOU KIND OF GOT USED TO the blasted guy (and Mikos and Clifford, too, for that matter) at that.

Now don't tell me you've developed a sentimental attachment for the old mud-hole! Horrors, cremate the thought. Cheerio fellas...

(Ed Note: This is Marty's parting palaver. He was one of the "regulars" on the staff and is well remembered for his "DEAR BOSS" articles, which were reprinted in several dailies. In case you fellows didn't know, Cpl. Abramson was reporter for the New York newspaper, PM, before entering the service. He's from Brooklyn.)

Being a G. I. Landlubber Is No Gob's Delight

One Camp Roberts soldier is having a terrible time remembering what branch of the service he's in. He wants to call the latrine a "head," the barracks floor "the deck," and Army gossip "scuttlebutt."

The trouble all started for Pvt. H. C. Bender, a Field Artilleryman, when he was drafted from the Merchant Marine in December, 1940, for Army Service. Ten months later he was released as being over 28 years of age and went back to sea on a merchant ship.

When war came he joined the Navy and served until June, 1942, when his status as a member of the Army's Enlisted Reserve Corps jerked him out of his blue middie and put him in khaki again. Now the enforced landlubber is trying to get out of dry dock and back to sea again.

THIS IS THE ARMY

When three male reporters assigned to cover the Army recruiting office all enlisted, the Buffalo Courier-Express tried to solve the problem by putting a girl, Miss Jeanne R. Brozman, 24, on the beat. She joined the WAACS.

Lt. Morrison Moves To Fort Baker Job

First Lt. William G. Morrison, HDSF Special Service Officer, last week was named assistant post executive for the Marin County Sub-Posts of Fort Winfield Scott.

Lieutenant Morrison will go to Fort Baker as a replacement for Capt. Thomas C. Seeley. Prior to becoming Special Service Officer, Morrison was post adjutant at Fort Winfield Scott.

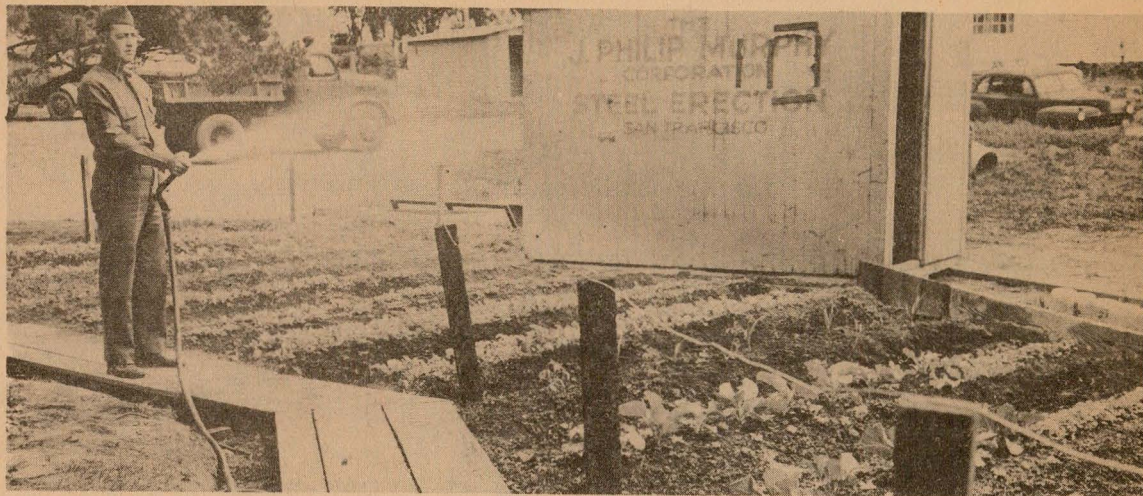
Succeeding Morrison as Special Service Officer was 2nd Lt. Joseph E. Casey, assigned here from Salt Lake City. Casey served in the field artillery at Fort Sill, Okla., and later attended the Army Administration Officer Candidates School at Fargo, N. D. He is a 1940 graduate of the University of Notre Dame and was employed by New York and Chicago advertising agencies in civilian life.

Eat Army Chow, Gen. McNair Insists

Instructions for Army officers and enlisted men to avoid eating in civilian restaurants if Army mess halls are available to them have been issued by Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, commanding general of the Army Ground Forces.

"Civilian food sources are being taxed to the utmost," General McNair said. "To place an additional burden upon these sources . . . when there are ample rations available at Army mess halls, is both imprudent and ill-advised."

The recommendation is not intended to interfere with the use of recreational facilities specifically provided for service personnel in cities and towns near camp, the general added.



ACCLAIMED AS NO. 1 Victory Gardener in the HDSF, 1st Sgt. Bill McFarland is shown caring for the home grown produce lot at Hq-Miley. Every man in the organization

takes pride in the project. According to latest reports "this is only the beginning." A large patch of ground near the battery office is being eyed as possible 'farm land.'

★ ★ ★

COME AGAIN?

When Capt. DeWitt Davis, C. O. of the SCU 1932 Hq Section at Fort Scott, received an envelope addressed to "Major DeWitt Davis" the other day, he thought somebody had unwittingly "promoted" him.

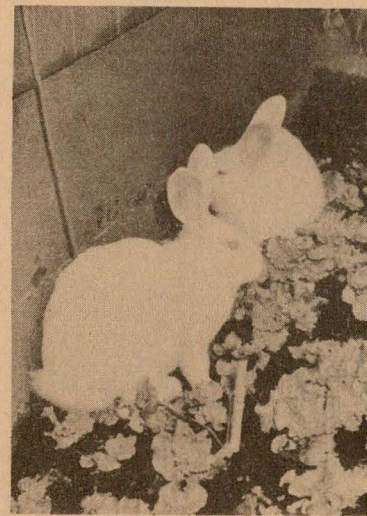
When he found it was a bill for some things he had never bought, he thought somebody had bilked him.

But he finally found out neither was the case. The statement was properly addressed and was rendered for a legitimate purchase. It belonged to DeWitt Davis—a civilian employe on the post, whose first name is MAJOR.

NAME GETS 'RESPECT'

All officers call one yardbird at Fort McClellan, Ala., "Sir." That's his name—Kenneth Sir.

'Back to the Soil' Movement Headed by Miley Top Kick



"Mama" and "Papa" bunnies grab themselves a few tender snootfuls of lettuce in the Victory Garden of Hq-Miley. "Young'uns are on the way," Sgt. Olso reports.

The only productive Victory gardens are grown by expert gardeners. DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!

At Hq-Miley, a sizable stretch of non-producing soil was transformed into a garden of plenty through the efforts of 1st Sgt. Bill McFarland and Sgt. Rheinhold Zepik. About three times a week these gents pick from their garden onions, radishes, celery, lettuce, turnips, beans and Swiss chard. Also soon to sprout into edible form are tomatoes, peas, cauliflower and several other species of radishes.

"All I know about it," admits McFarland, "is that I got some good soil and loam, put seeds in the soil, kept the soil properly watered and things started to grow."

Enthusied over this Victory Garden project are high ranking officers who have sampled many a green from the Miley garden. Included in the garden arrangement is a hot-house bed, where GI non-farmers are doing a bang up job on a scientific scale. An expansion program is being considered, Capt. Beacher, BC, announces.

But that's not all. The Red Cross, at an expense of eight bucks donated two finely bred rabbits to the Miley project. "Mamma" and "Papa" as they are called, are expected to thrive and multiply.

It appears as if Hq-Miley is on the verge of whipping the meat point-ration system and the high cost of vegetables.

Mess Officers To Go to QM School

Seeking to prevent waste and establish a mess control program for the various units of the Army, the Quartermaster Corps has set up three new courses in mess inspection and supervision in its Cooks and Bakers Schools and sub-schools. Officers of all grades will receive instruction. Course 'G', the most comprehensive of the three, will present a month's instruction to company grade officers in all phases of mess management and supervision. Included will be the duties and discipline of mess personnel, methods of inspection, cleanliness and other aspects of the work.

Course 'H' is a ten day instruction period intended for field grade officers. Course 'I' is for general officers and others in positions of command responsibility who cannot be absent from their organizations for more than two days.

F-MILEY FURLOUGHS

The usual number of redlegs are out on furlough. Putting their GI brogans under the dining room table for some home cooking are: Pvt. Jesse G. Berry, Ortonville, Minn.; Pvt. Gordon L. Peterson, Filer, Ida.; Pvt. Ambrose B. Ohotto, Pierz, Minn.; PFC Wilbur Schmitt, Wausau, Wis.; T-5 Theodore T. Essad, Youngstown, Ohio, and T-5 James H. Wardell, Lewistown, Ill.

Fort Funston Fire Fighters

Hydrants near barracks and other buildings at 'D'-South Gate have been moved away from the structures so that fire cannot make them unusable.

Firemen and post personnel turned out for a fire drill April 22. After the workout was over the civilian smoke eaters expressed pleasure with the performance of both the redlegs and the equipment.

A blaze in the post incinerator recently routed the Funston firemen and fire detail out of bed at 0300. They extinguished the fire and its accompanying sky glare.

Erring Soldiers Shown Right Way

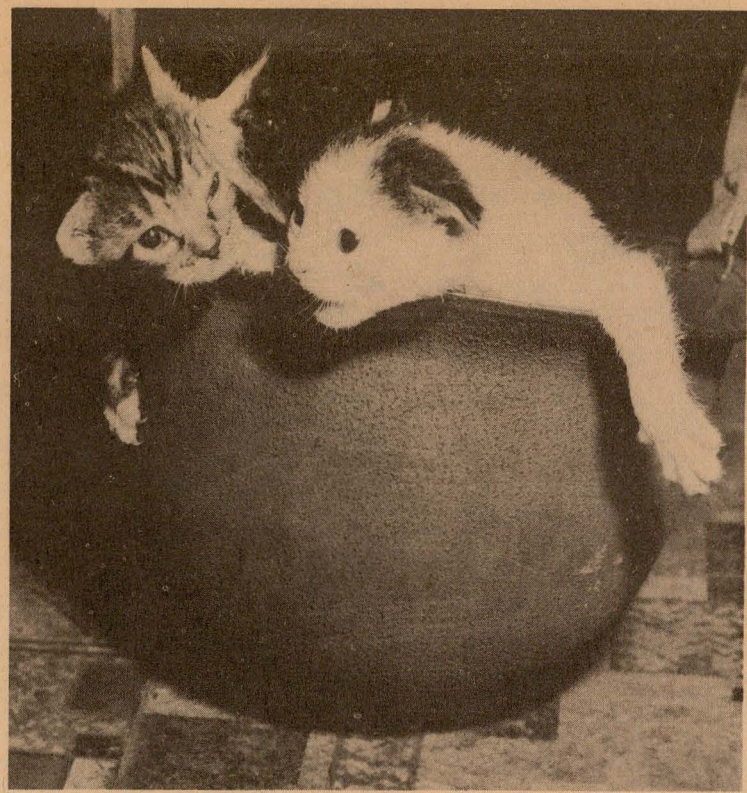
Adopting the stand that errant dogfaces should be given a chance to shed their black sheep status in favor of another opportunity to serve their country, the Army has established special rehabilitation centers in each of the nine service commands for guardhouse long-termers.

Modern psychological methods are utilized to rehabilitate the delinquents, with modified drill, lectures and personal conferences helping the men to clean their records. The soldiers are never assigned to their old outfits upon "graduation."

New Baker Equipment To Expose GI Innards

Additional X-Ray equipment with the latest gadgets for seeing the innards of Harbor Defense GI's has been installed at the Fort Baker hospital.

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.



WHAT KIND OF WORLD is this? Three of the latest recruits at 'B' on The Ridge get their first look at the Great World and seem a little confused by it all. Their mom is "Topsy" and pappy is "Breechblock," once an 'E'-Tunneleer.

★ ★ ★

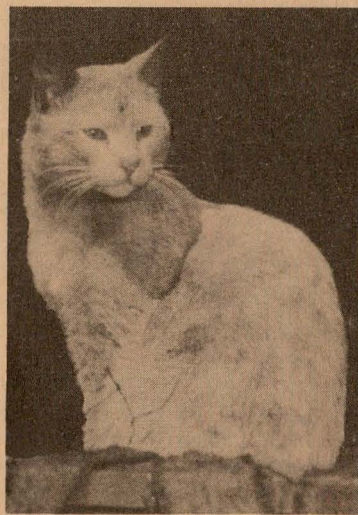
'Breechblock' Not AWOL: Now a PFC

By PFC Joe Yablow

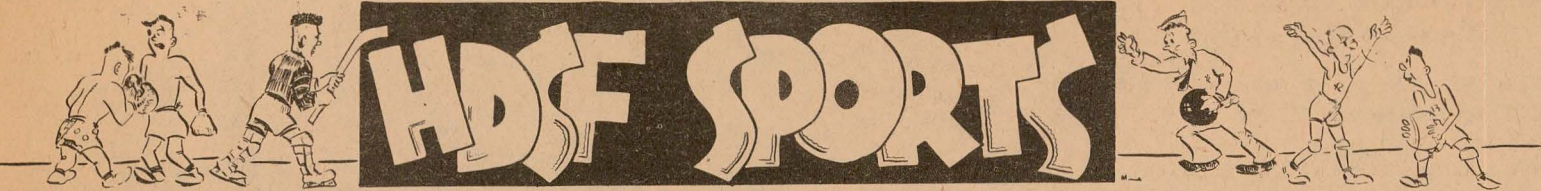
"Breechblock," prize tomcat and mascot of E-Tunneleers, is no more AWOL, according to official reports. The gent in question was transferred to 'B' battery at his own request and without prejudice.

Several weeks ago the dapper tom cat became the father of seven bouncing, meowing children. Their mamma: "Topsy." The kids, although they did not look anything like either parent, have been named Happy, Dopey, Gdouchy, Sleepy, Scrappy, Tiny and Fatso.

For his productive efforts, "Breechblock" was made PFC (Proud Father Cat.)



PAPPY PFC 'BREECHBLOCK' He Transferred Without Prejudice



Tennis Tourney:

Entry Deadline Set for May 8; EM Champs to Play Officer Team

The first tennis tournament in the HDSF since Pearl Harbor will grind into high gear next week following an announcement by the Special Service Office that applications would be accepted from all novice and amateur net aspirants within the San Francisco fortifications.

The deadline for entries is Saturday, May 8. Netsters from Forts Barry, Cronkhite and Baker will use the courts at Baker to determine the top singles and doubles outfits of the North Bay or Marin area; players from Forts Funston, Miley and Scott will use the Scott courts for similar South Bay championships.

Winners of North and South Bays will then clash for the HDSF enlisted men's crown on the Scott courts, probably some time in June.

A similar elimination tennis tourney will be staged among the officers, according to the SSO. As a climax to the tennis season, the champ enlisted men's singles and doubles combinations will meet the best officer tennis talent on the Scott Officer's tennis court.

Racquets and tennis balls will be furnished by the SSO for tournament play. Racquets and a limited number of balls will be issued through the SSO, also, for practice purposes.

Entries to date include Cpl. Dean Kloefer, Cpl. Oscar Olivier, Cpl. Ken Clifford, PFC Lou Licht, Sgt. Mike Mikos.

There is no timber in the entire 1100-mile stretch of the Aleutian Islands.

BREAKS LEG

Sgt. Al Brodick, ace catcher for the C-Rodeo softball club, broke his leg last Wednesday in their game with B-Ridge. Trying to catch a foul pop-up, he ran into the first baseman and in the ensuing melee of legs and arms the bone snapped.

Brodick was one of the best backstops in the HDSF as well as a heavy sticker, batting .333 for eight games. He was replaced by PFC Larry Pilgrim.

A TWIN KILLING in the making. Cpl. Ed Steik, hustling second sacker for the HDSF baseball club, touches second base on the first leg of a double play ball. Waiting for the pellet at first is Sgt. Hank Henrikson. The HDSF club lost this particular game, however, to San Francisco State College, 7-5.

NCO Staff Keglers Drop Match to Civvies, 2 to 1

The Fort Scott NCO club team lost a bowling match recently to the Delmo-Victor Co., two games to one, on the Scott alleys. Total pinnage favored the civvies, 2507 to 2431.

S/Sgt. Tony Bommarito, Scott QM, topped the NCO five with a total pinnage of 516. Other NCO scores included S/Sgt. Mike Carson, A-Scott, 497; 1st Sgt. Gustav Schmidt, N-Scott, 496; T/Sgt. Curtis Bevans, Hq-Scott, 464; and S/Sgt. John Johnston, N-Scott, 458.

Rodeo Boxing Enthusiasts Hot; Want HDSF Billing

The boxing team at C-Rodeo has lost some of its members, but there are three men remaining who are eager to see some action before the leather-slinging season comes to a close.

F-Baker Nabs North Bay Softball Crown; Gaters, QM Lead South Bay Race, Steik Chucks No-Run, No-Hitter

LEAGUE STANDINGS

D-South Gate	6	0	1.000
QM-Scott	1	0	1.000
D-Scott	5	1	.833
Annex	3	1	.750
D-North Gate	4	2	.667
Hq-SCU	2	2	.500
C-Cannoneers	1	2	.333
Hq-Scott	1	2	.333
MP-Scott	1	3	.250
E-Funston	0	3	.000
Hq-Det	0	2	.000
N-Scott	0	1	.000

The Funston South Gater softball team and QM-Scott lead the race for the South Bay crown going into the fifth week of play.

D-Scott was the victim of the Gaters, 6 to 0, last week in a no-run, no-hit affair which saw the Scottmen's undefeated record erased. The Gaters also squeezed by Hq-SCU, 3 to 1.

Other games found D-Scott belting the Annex, 10 to 6, D-North Gate ousting MP-Scott, 8 to 1, only to lose to Hq-Scott, 6 to 5. MP-Scott

SHUT OUT

The first no-run, no-hit, no-walk, softball game of 1943 was registered last week when D-South Gate, behind the air-tight chucking of Cpl. Ed Steik and the heavy batting of Wojcik, Meyer, Carroll, and Henrikson, dumped the South Bay league leaders, D-Scott, 6 to 0, on the Funston diamond.

Bunching four walks and four hits in a hectic second inning, the Gaters scored their six runs all in one gob off Oliver, D-Scott's chucker. Oliver, however, except for the one inning, pitched exceptional ball, limiting the Funston outfit to five blows. Rodriguez played a stellar game in left field for the visiting team.

	R	H	E
D-South Gate	5	5	0
D-Scott	0	0	0
Steik and Henrikson; Oliver and Smith.			

Barrymen Lose Weekend Games

T-Barry horsehiders lost batting eyes and pitching power last weekend, dropping a 6 to 3 baseball game to Fort McDowell Saturday afternoon at McDowell and then being bumped by the HDSF nine Sunday afternoon on the Baker diamond, 6 to 2.

Sgt. Hank Henrikson nad Cpl. Bob Barrett hit homers for the HDSF team.

I-Barry—	R	H	E
	000	000	012—3 4 2

Ft. McDowell	141	000	000—6 7 1
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Grinus and Rowland; Feduniak and Huntress.

I-Barry	R	H	E
	001	000	010—2 4 5

Harbor Defenses—

	003	000	012—6 11 5
Hund and Kistler, Rowland; Barrett and Carful.			

Coast Guard Splits Series with C-Rodeo

By Sgt. Bernie Evans

The C-Rodeo softball team split their two-game series with the Coast Guard club from S. F. last week, dropping Wednesday's game, 8 to 5, but coming back in the Sunday encounter, 7 to 1.

The Coast Guardians broke a 3-3 tie in the fifth inning of the first game, counting three runs and adding two more in the sixth frame. PFC Les Nelson was the losing chucker.

PFC Jimmy Coots pitched a four-hitter in the return game, and held the Guardians scoreless until the last inning. Pvt. "Pinky" Taylor hit three for four and Pvt. Charles Walker hit two for three. Sgt. Ray Gelley clouted a homer with two mates aboard in the seventh.

First Game—	H	H	E
C-Rodeo	5	6	1
Coast Guard	8	12	1
Nelson and Brodick; Seltzen and Keith.			
Second Game—	R	H	E
C-Rodeo	7	10	1
Coast Guard	1	4	0
Coots and Brodick; Henning and Keith.			

Ping Pong Set Donated Service Club by Fat Sales

Redlegs at Ft. Cronkhite this week are sporting a new ping pong table in their Service Club because of kitchen greases and fats collected by the Marin Salvage Committee.

The proceeds from the sale of the glycerin-containing fats were used to buy recreational facilities for men in the armed forces.

San Francisco State Nips HDSF; Barrett Victim of Heavy Hitting

Handicapped by a diamond packed with rocks and a heavy batter from the opposing team, the HDSF baseball team dropped a confusing and error-riddled game to San Francisco State College, 7 to 5, April 22 on the Scott field.

The collegians were off to an early start, scoring two runs off the offerings of Cpl. Bob Barrett in the first frame. Jim Keating, State's 9.7 sprint star, basketball whiz and all-around athlete, belted a homer with a mate on board in the second inning. He duplicated the effort in the seventh stanza, but was called out when he failed to touch second on the trip around.

Cpl. Monk Wade, a Little Rock, Ark., protege, led the HDSF nine with two hits out of three times at bat, one of them a double.

Pvt. Bob Harris, ace pitcher for the soldiers and former Cincinnati Reds flinger, worked two innings, striking out four batters, including Keating. He allowed one hit.

t4sra4Ch ,M2tvY.7kshrdlu shrdlu sp			
San Francisco State—	R	H	E
	220	030	000—7 9 3

Harbor Defenses—	R	H	E
	100	002	020—5 5 3
Murray and Russell; Barrett, Harris and Carful.			

Viviano, Saunders Pace H-Barry Win

Cpl. Tony Viviano scattered four hits effectively to chalk up his second victory of the season as H-Barry drubbed C-Rodeo, 9 to 2, in a softball game at Barry last week.

The H-Barry team hit the Rodeo chucker's offerings with abandon, garnering nine hits.

Spotting Rodeo one run in the fifth inning, the Barry team took the lead when Pvt. Eddie Saunders smacked a double with the bases packed to drive in three runs. Saunders then scored on Sgt. Ark King's single.

Cpl. Sidney Priegel drove a tremendous home run over the left fielder's head to bring in two more runs in the first half of the seventh frame.

	R	H	E
C-Rodeo	2	4	3
H-Barry	9	9	1
Viviano and Young; Nelson and Brodick.			

Each airplane torpedo has a \$11,000 price tag.

Horsehiders Blow Game to Marines

Holding the game well under control until the eighth inning, the HDSF ball club let six runs across the plate to drop a 10 to 3 decision to the Marines recently at Mare Island.

Behind, 4 to 3, in the eighth, Pvt. Bob Harris weakened, walking three men and allowing three hits. Two HDSF errors aided the cause.

	R	H	E
Harbor Defenses	3	10	3
Marines	10	14	1
Harris and Carful; Reilly and Sullivan.			

Barry Dumps NCS Presidio Team, 18-4

I-Barry, behind the masterful pitching of T-4 Norman "Speedy" Hund, all but murdered the Northern California Sector team from the Presidio, 18 to 4, Sunday, April 25, at the Golden Gate Park diamond.

Hund set the Presidio outfit down with three bingles while his mates were giving him exceptional support with 18 safeties and only one error. Eight miscues by the NCS club aided the high scoring on part of I-Barrymen.

Sgt. Joe Fernandez clubbed a home run with bases empty in the seventh inning, but Cpl. Ray Smith was the hitting star with three hits in five times at bat.

	R	H	E
I-Barry	18	18	1
N. Calif. Sector	4	3	8
Hund and Rowland; Downey and Burton.			

Misiuk Hurls Ridge To Wins Over Rodeo

C-Rodeo softball hopes were blasted last Wednesday and Saturday when B-Ridge scored wins of 7 to 3 and 7 to 6 on the Barry diamond.

PFC Harry Misiuk was the winning pitcher in both games, allowing the Rodeo club five hits while fanning six men in the first game and allowing only four hits while whiffing five in the second. Misiuk was also the leading hitter in the two-game series, gathering three hits in six times at the plate.



Snappy work by the Post Engineers has improved the ball field. Scraping the surface with a grading machine helps considerably and a covering of dirt and sand, rolled and packed tight, should complete the trick.

STUPH: Pvt. Walt Smola, golfer on The Ridge, indicates he's going to practice in his spare time, provided he has some spare time. The former Omaha city champ plans to polish off a few S. F. golfers . . . Cpl. Maynard Rowland, I-Barry's backstop, set a new record the other day by being credited with 10 assists from his catching position. The man bears watching . . . Jim Keating, S. F. State College star, hit a home run the farthest ever seen by GI's at Scott. He poled two towering clouts practically to the front door of the MP annex.

Rodeo Beats 'Jinx Team,' K-Mendell, by 5-2 Count

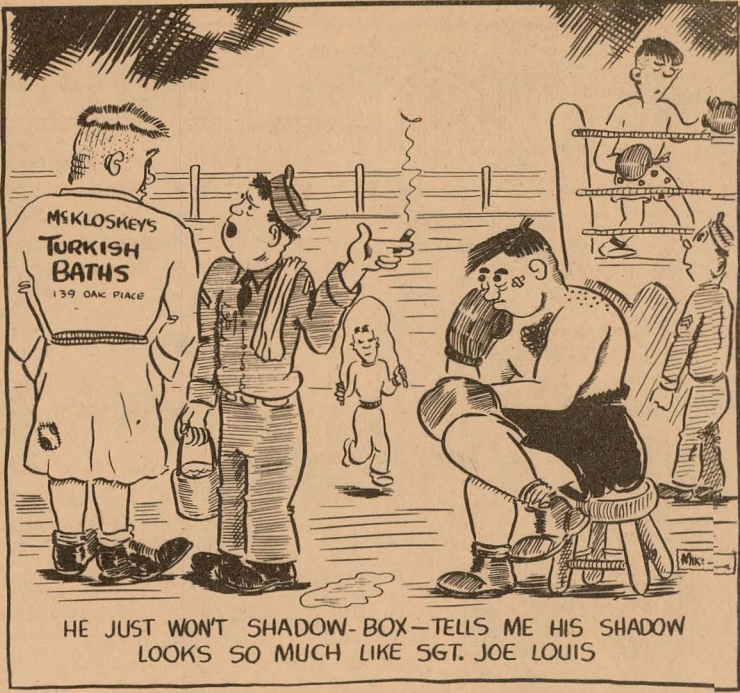
C-Rodeo erased their "jinx team" of last season, K-Mendell, by taking a 5 to 2 win recently on the Mendell diamond. Sgt. Bernie Evans, Rodeo chucker, limited his opponents to four scattered hits. Evans and PFC Al Vineyard were the batting stars of the game, each collecting two hits out of three times at bat.

	R	H	E
C-Rodeo	5	8	0
K-Mendell	2	4	1

MOTHER

As I sit here alone, dear, this evening,
With memories crowding my mind,
I recall all our pleasures together,
Fond pleasures I no longer find.
As I think of the moments we've shared, dear,
Of home and of holding your hand,
There's no room for remembrance of evil,
For the love that we've shared is too grand.
If the ones who have caused us to part, dear,
Could but share your sweetness of soul,
All the bloodshed and strife would be ended,
For the slaughter of love is no goal.
Tho' the victory may seem a bit distant,
We have God to act as our guide,
And the force does not live that can beat us,
With mothers like you on our side.
So I'll cling to my memories of you, dear,
And hope they again shall come true,
And thank God all the while, for the right, dear,
To come home to a mother like you.

KENT K. ROSS, PFC.,
QM-Scott.



Rowland Stars As I-Barry Defeats Collegians; Grinus Chucks 5-Hitter

Led by the tight pitching of S/Sgt. Joe Grinus and the stellar hitting and play of Cpl. Maynard Rowland behind the plate, I-Barry gave notice of the team to watch by dusting off a strong San Francisco State College outfit, 9 to 5, April 24 on the Ft. Baker diamond.

Although Grinus limited the visitors to five scattered blows, the play of catcher Rowland probably was the outstanding performance of the day. In addition to blasting three hits, the stocky athlete was credited with ten assists from the backstop area, something almost unheard of in baseball.

The soldiers romped on the college chucker for four runs in the initial inning, racked up three more in the third frame, and then pushed over another brace for good measure in the seventh. The Gater outfit scored one in the first inning and two more in the second when Jim Keating, State's ace athlete, slashed a triple and then scored himself on a teammate's single.

San Francisco State—	R	H	E
	120	000	011—5 5 4
I-Barry—	403	000	20x—9 8 6
Grinus and Rowland; Murray and Kisling.			

C-Rodeo Maplemen Keen For Competition; Oran is Star

Despite the fact that the bowling season has just about died out for the year, there are many keggers from C-Rodeo who are willing to bowl anybody, anytime, anywhere. Cpl. Paul Oran, a Los Angeles product, has rolled an average of nearly 200 for the past two seasons and he is not very modest when it comes to opponents. Sgt. Ray Gelley, Cpl. Ira Young, Cpl. Vito Mangiapane and Cpl. Eddie Novasoski make up a team that would be hard to beat—provided they could get some competition.

THEY'RE TWINS ALL RIGHT

Identical scores of 188 were tallied recently by Pvts. Richard and Alvin Lund, twins, when they fired M-1's at Camp Roberts.

Redlegs Earn Bars Thru OCS, ASTP

Scores of officers serving in nearly every branch of the Army can look back on service as enlisted men in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, a survey of OCS records reveals.

Men from these fortifications have gone to coast artillery, armored forces, tank destroyer, infantry, quartermaster, military police, ordnance, field artillery, medical administration, Army administration and other Officer Candidates Schools.

And promising soldiers are still leaving for a chance to earn those little gold bars. Some are general service, others limited service. But all have appeared before the OCS board and proved themselves worthy of the opportunity.

The new Army Specialized Training Program, which sends men to college for training is beginning to take quite a number of qualified personnel from these defenses. The ASTP is opening a range of opportunity for dogfaces which was apparently being narrowed with the recent announcement that Army Administration Schools were being shut down for the most part.

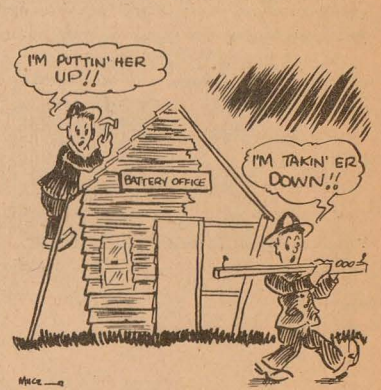
'Espionage' Gives Looney a Bad Time

Here's what comes of reading Dick Tracy or of seeing too many "Saint" detective movies:

Lt. Haywood Knighton, K-Barry, nonchalantly flicked on his office radio one day last week and nearly jumped out of his seat when he heard code emitting from the loudspeaker instead of jive.

"Japs!" he screamed. Grabbing a pencil, he jotted down the dots and dashes. When the code had ended, he rushed to MI with his precious "find." But, alas—read "K-Barry K-Barry K-Barry," etc., etc. He forgot his own order etc. etc." He forgot his own order instructing men in his outfit to learn the Morse Code on teletype tickers in the next building and his radio was picking up the short wave impressions.

IT'S UP; IT'S DOWN; G-BARRY GOES MAD



What goes up must come down. G-Barry has been having its troubles over the construction of the battery office, but everything is apparently solved now that it has been torn down three times.

Unaware that his office was to be remodeled, the BC came to work one morning to find his room in the process of being dismantled. It was ordered returned to its original status. The next morning the BC returned again, only to find it again in shambles with the explanation that the lumber would be used to construct a new office elsewhere. He let them take it down.

A higher echelon ordered it reconstructed as before, but remanded the order when it was halfway completed. It was torn down again.

Finally the order came through to return it to its original shape.

Three carpenters went mad on the spot.

LIMEY SLANG

Yanks in England are picking up RAF slang:

Rhubarb—a good target; browned off—fed up; brassed off—very fed up; cheesed off—utterly disgusted; pukka gen—good info; duff gen—wrong steer; dim chew—to doubt.

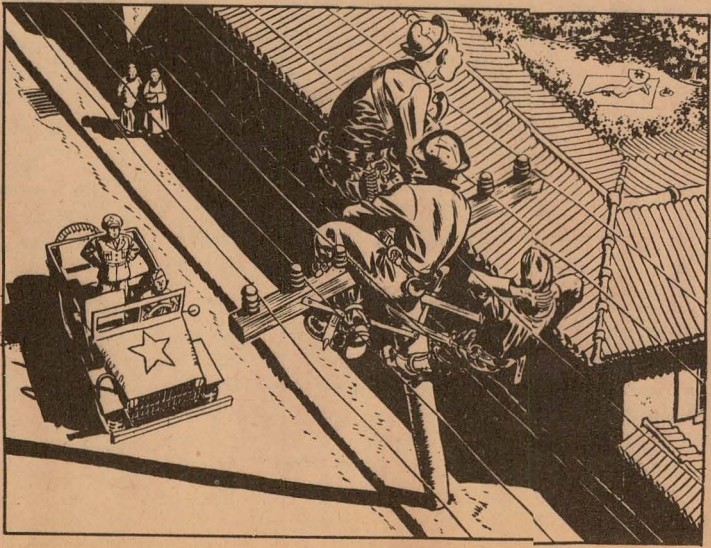
THE VANGUARD OF HDSF khaki-clads who volunteered their blood to the San Francisco Red Cross Blood Donor Center marches into the 'Bank' for the initial group 'deposit.' A second group went last week and others will visit the blood bank weekly from now on.



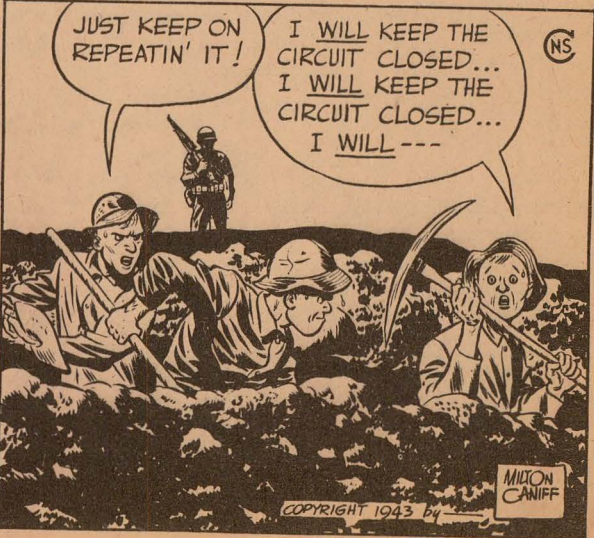
Male Call



by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Television Snafu

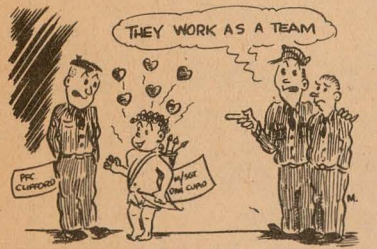


REPORTING REPORTERS

'E'—NORTH GATE

'E' battery is becoming one big happy family these days—in more ways than one.

The marriage of Cpl. Rutger Lindberg recently to Miss Edythe Clifford gave PFC Gordon B. Clifford his second brother-in-law in the outfit. The Cliffords had previously welcomed PFC Orson D. Leavitt



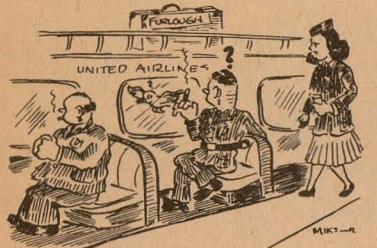
into the family fold when he married Miss Dorothy Clifford, another sister of PFC Clifford. Both Lindberg and Leavitt met their spouses through their battery mate.

When a Pennsylvania-bound choo-choo pulled out recently, six members of this outfit were aboard, all headed for furloughs in the Keystone state. Two of the Pennsylvanians, PFC Eugene T. Garvey and PFC Benedict J. Gogas, were sporting two-day-old stripes, while PFC George Grabousky had been advanced just a week before. Others in the homing party were Pvt. Anthony Mills, PFC Theodore H. Johnson and Pvt. William A. Frederick.

HQ-MILEY
By Sgt. R. E. Olson

To Editors of the Triple G:
To all concerned: Let it be known that Hq-Miley will not tolerate any contradictions on its title of "First With The Best Victory Garden." 1st Sgt. McFarland and Chief Gardener Sgt. Zeppik have produced some of the finest vegetables ever to grace a G.I. table. A third crop in some departments is now ready for consumption. (Note pictorial proof in this issue.)

Seems that bus or train travel is too slow for the "dogs" out here these days. Sgt. Pinske went by air



when he took his furlough all the way to Chicago and back. More recently, Sgt. McFarland took a three-day pass and flew to L.A. and back. Some style!

At present everyone in the battery waits with bated breath for the outcome of the top kick's attempt to install canned bugle calls, via a new P. A. system. We wish him success, don't we? (Sgt. Fiedler, we will not tolerate that talk!)

The entire battery sends its best to Pvt. Mills. He is the proud father of a 9-pound son. Seems the Hoosier lads are right in there pitching.

If anyone wants a statement on sturdiness of the GI 2½-ton six-by-fours, there is a sergeant in the battery who can supply interesting info. There is a Market St. RR motorman who can substantiate the info.

SCOTT FIREHOUSE

Nine new "Indian" pumps and five stirrup pumps have been installed at strategic points about the post, according to Chief Edward J. Mad-

den, Fort Scott's new fire fighting head.

Scott's firemen are particularly proud of their new bright red fire wagon. The streamlined vehicle looks more like a real blaze buggy to the fire laddies than the OD job they had before.

The Scott fire brigade now has a man at every show in the Post Theater. Two men are detailed to stage performances. The same precautions are in effect at Forts Baker and Barry.

B ON THE RIDGE
By PFC Joe Yablow

Topsy's second family, numbering 7, arrived the other day. Her first brood are not kittens any more. They are "on their own," efficiently attending to their duties of mice catching.



The new arrivals chose to come into this world in no other spot than on one of the corporals' bunks, at No. 3 dugout! The 'recruits' are still around waiting to be adopted. Anyone interested, please write us or phone Barry 75.

Our second series of baseball was played at F-Baker. We played hard but lost with a score of 9 to 5. This means we need more practice.

Firing on the range with M-1 and B.A.R. was completed with more than half the men qualifying.

The orientation lecture given by Cpl. Berman from Ft. Scott, on the Ridge last week, was very well presented. Although Berman said he was unprepared for a speech, he certainly 'went to town.' He kept our boys spellbound for one hour with his war topics, philosophy and anecdotes. We have his promise to come again.

A victory garden has been planted up here. One of the boys decided to plant a number of potato eyes he managed to get at his girl friend's house. After a little digging and raking, he had a completed garden.

Pvt. James Smith left for his home town, Abingdon, Va., on furlough for one purpose: To get married to a pretty girl whom he has known since grammar school days. The wedding was performed in a little church "around the corner," but the honeymoon was short and sweet. Smith's furlough time saw to that. Hearty congrats to a grand couple!

'N' AT SCOTT

Latest addition to the wedded ranks is T-5 James Hampton who married Miss Lola Kuersten of San Francisco April 17 in a downtown church. The bride's father, George Kuersten, was formerly employed in the Fort Scott plumbing shop.

Another newlywed around here is T-5 Harold Pahel. He paired off with Miss Marian Buus of San Mateo.

Some of the boys found extra cash in their pay envelopes last week, thanks to some recent promotions. They were: Cpl. Victor Seifert to sergeant; PFC George Rech to corporal; Pvt. William Fahey, Pvt. Lawrence Spoden and Pvt. Donald Kauffmann, all to PFC.



'C' AT RODEO
By Sgt. Bernie Evans

S/Sgt. William F. "Beano" Wright, mess sgt., sent to Jefferson City, Mo., for his birth certificates, the statements of two different judges, and affidavits of disinterested persons. Said statements and affidavits are to verify that "Beano" was born in Jefferson City and not in Boston, Mass.

Because of his great love for Boston Beans, many have associated the sarge with the New England city. He has been having a difficult time convincing the lads he is a Midwesterner.

The other night a couple of the boys had to intentionally allow T-4 Bob Hutchinson to win one of the pinochle games so he would stop crying and go to bed, it was learned. (Note to Cpls. Cyfert and Nolfo: Bob knows who gave me the information, fellas.)

Sgt. Hutchinson has worked at every position in the battery from power plant to range section to guns. His most recent detail was the first aid school at Fort Scott which he completed last week. Hutch was selected to attend the school because of his instructional ability. Now he can teach the more technical points of the subject to the men at C-Rodeo.

FUNSTON CANNONEERS
By Cpl. Henry Arras

Geez! I just gotta borrow a pair of civvie shoes. These GI's aren't the best dancing slippers. How about you, DeLuca, you just made corporal. You can afford to lend me your

shoes. Huh, how about it? What for? For the dance, of course.

You know, "The WAAC Dance." Boy!! Is that going to be a dance! Did you see the company clerk at the last dance? Wow, I just gotta borrow a pair of civvie shoes. No foolin', fellows, here's the setup:

Second Officer Merlyle M. Clymer, commanding, consented to allow a percentage of her company to attend our shindig. Among them were Second Officer Mary Jane Snyder, executive officer; Second Officer Elizabeth M. Crane, mess and supply officer; 1st/Sgt. Rosie Nolan, S/Sgt. Bessie Smick, supply sergeant; S/Sgt. Ann Barkley, mess sergeant; Cpl. Mary Lewis, company clerk, and twenty more presentable ladies dressed in fashionable olive drab.

The refreshment list includes punch and sandwiches, canapes and cold turkey. NOW, will you please lend me a pair of civvie shoes?

New ratings . . . more cigars . . . Sgt. Baudwin, Corporals Lyons, E. E. Reese, T. E. Brown and Byard, PFC's Atchison, Caby, Downing, Ghiron, Nickerson, Coster, Porter and D. L. Williams are furnishing the smokes.

Added features: "The Hornets' Nest," new architectural MG housing project, well built . . .

Long shots: McGowan winning her heart . . . Funston Cannoneers winning a softball game . . . Richards pitching a strikeout . . . Harrell getting married . . . Wallace remembering his—well, just remembering . . . Theobald touching the ceiling . . . Schatz getting transportation . . . Cummins skating backward . . .

June 1 is Big Day
For Baker Patients

Khakimen at the Fort Baker medicinal roost will be riding the high wave of luxury when the new hospital recreation building opens June 1.

The building, seating approximately 500 persons, will be used for general entertainment, chapel services, lectures and dances. New movie equipment has been ordered, and a heating and ventilating system has been installed. Special provisions have been made for those in wheelchairs and even beds to attend most functions.

At the head of the hall is a large stage, complete with footlights and lighting accessories. Special make-up rooms for men and women are also included.

The project was financed entirely by hospital funds, according to Col. Zeno S. Holt, Harbor Defense surgeon.

Fort Baker Showhouse
Drops Sunday Matinees

Sunday afternoon cinemas at Fort Baker theatre are out for the time being.

Lt. Kenneth Hauter, North Bay SSO, reports the action was taken because of the small attendances at the afternoon celluloid session.

H AT BARRY
By Tony Viviano

PFC Manuel Maldonado, Jr., speed demon from Puerto Rico, who is stationed here, will be leaving soon for the Paratroops. Not only a runner, he is also a crack weight lifter.

Revised ASTP Setup Gives All Dogfaces Chance for College

Revised procedure in selecting men for the Army Specialized Training program this week gave all khaki-men a chance to qualify for college training and perhaps an eventual assignment to OCS.

Under the new setup even those who took the OCT-3 screening test and failed have an opportunity to go to school if they can meet the qualifying requirements, according to a new directive.

Army collegians will go first to STAR (Specialized Training and Reassignment) units located at colleges throughout the country where tests and interviews will recommend the mfor specific classes and terms.

The basic phase of the program consists of three 12-week terms. The length of the advances phase varies with the work and the progress of the student.

Further ASTP information can be obtained through Lt. John L. Crilly in the office of the Recorder Candidate Board, second floor, Fort Scott Post, Headquarters, or from battery commanders.

Tunneleer Snipers Qualify to A Man In Firing Garands

Maggie's Drawers got a "cold shoulder" last week on the Barry firing range as the 'E'-Tunneleers put on one of the greatest exhibitions of rifle marksmanship ever recorded in the history of the Harbor Defenses.

Every Redleg from cook to BC in the Cronkhite battery fired and every man qualified.

Top kick John Turner, who coached the khakimen on the firing line, announced 10 per cent had made expert, 15 per cent made sharpshooter and the remaining 75 per cent made marksman.

Eleven men tallied exceptionally high cards of 190 or better. They include Pvts. George Leawandowski, Glenn Fronk and John Cantwell; PFC's Charles Moore, George Jelinek and Raymond Gonzales; Cpls. Harley Bass and Jack Wise; Sgts. Walt Krushane and Lloyd Hansen.

In addition, Lt. Richard Vieille, the BC, plunked \$15 in the pocket of the first-place winner, \$10 for second place, and \$5 for third place. Each of the winners received three-day passes.

"My boys are really good with an M1," Top kick Turned asserts, "and we'll take on any battery in the Harbor Defenses in a regular competition rifle marksmanship match any place, any time. Besides that, we'll pay for our own ammunition."

Requirements:

New requirements for assignment to the Army Specialized Training Program as announced this week are:

1. Candidates must have scored 115 or better on the Army General Classification Test and show that the best interests of the Army would be served by further training in the ASTP.

2. Candidates under 22 years of age must have at least a high school education or the equivalent thereof to be eligible. If they have had more than two years of college they are eligible if their college work has included one year of physics or one year of mathematics or three courses in psychology or if they have some knowledge of at least one modern foreign language.

3. Candidates over 22 years of age are eligible if they have completed one, two or three years of college work, including one year of mathematics or three courses in psychology or if they have some knowledge of at least one modern foreign language. If they have successfully completed more than three years of college or are college graduates they are eligible if they have majored in college in one of the following fields: mathematics or physics or chemistry or psychology or eigneering, or if they have some knowledge of at least one modern foreign language.

"Some knowledge of a modern foreign language" is held to mean fluent or fairly able speaking, writing or reading of the tongue.

"SHARPIES"

"Neat and soldierly" are the words describing the natty appearance of Coast Artillerymen in these fortifications by a high ranking officer of the Western Defense Command, reads a note appearing on battery bulletin boards.

Redlegs from Cronkhite to Funston now know that their bucking efforts are not going unnoticed by the 'Brass.'

Funston Redpipers Get 'Home' Movies

Landscapers went to work around the new Fort Funston recreation building last week as workers rushed completion of the structure.

Arrangements have been made to include Fort Funston in the Army Motion Picture Service, the HDSF Special Service Officer announced. Pictures will probably be shown beginning in mid-June.

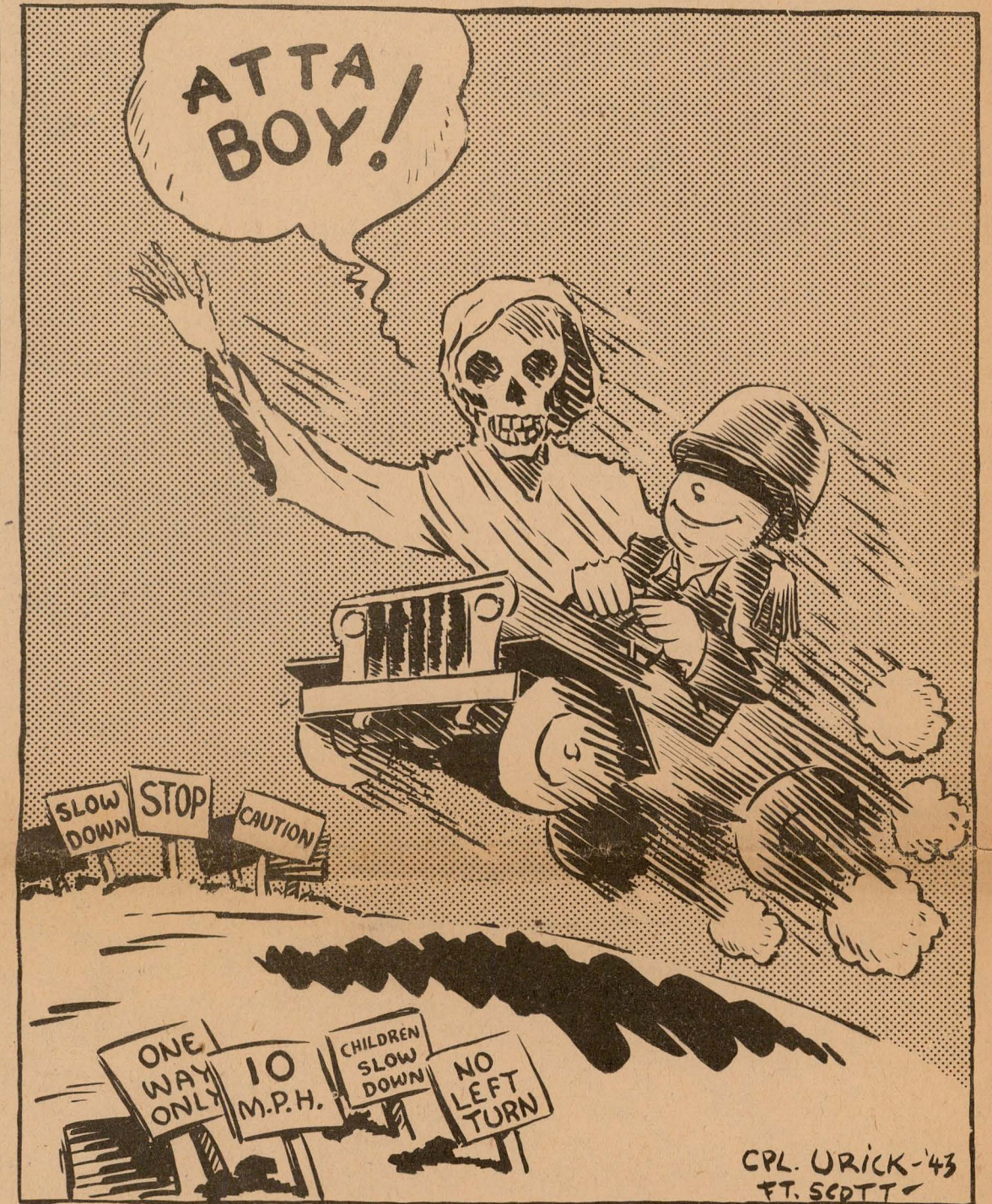
It is believed that the Funston theater will be included on the same picture circuit as Forts Scott, Baker and Barry and the Presidio.



Vol. III

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Tuesday, May 25, 1943

No. 10



(For Editorial Comment, See Page 2)

NEW FUNSTON FIRE-EATER

New member of the fire crew at Fort Funston is P. J. Grebele, who joined the boys the last of April. He's a San Franciscan.

Shades of Houdini!

Blindfolded 'B'-Pointer Puts Five Scrambled Guns Together

Poker, blackjack and craps may be all right in their way, but the Redlegs at 'B'-Point, tired of the usual wagering games, invented one of their own.

A few Wednesdays ago in the day-room Cpl. Al Schimelfening said to S/Sgt. Bob Cristo: "Betch'a can't reassemble the M-1, the Springfield and .30 calibre machine gun blindfolded if all the parts are scrambled up in a crate."

With an eye for biz, Bob says, "How much?"

One word led to another and before long four bucks were stacked against Bob. The dough on the line and the weapons field stripped, the parts were scrambled up in a box and Sarge Cristo was blindfolded.

With incredible speed—twenty minutes—every weapon was reassembled and ready for use.

Bob's gaming success came to the attention of every wagering son-o-a-digger in the fortifications and a return engagement was demanded. The following evening, the dayroom took on the atmosphere of the ticket window at Bay's Meadow with Sgt.

John Boyd banking all bets, for tonight Sergeant Robert Cristo was to reassemble, blindfolded, FIVE weapons, one of which he had not worked on before.

This time Bob had twenty bucks riding on his 'nose' with 120 minutes as the deadline.

Scrambled up in the box were parts of the Springfield, the M-1, the BAR, the .30 calibre machine gun and the Tommy gun. While Bob fumbled about in the basket, jibes, retorts and a few encouraging remarks urged him on.

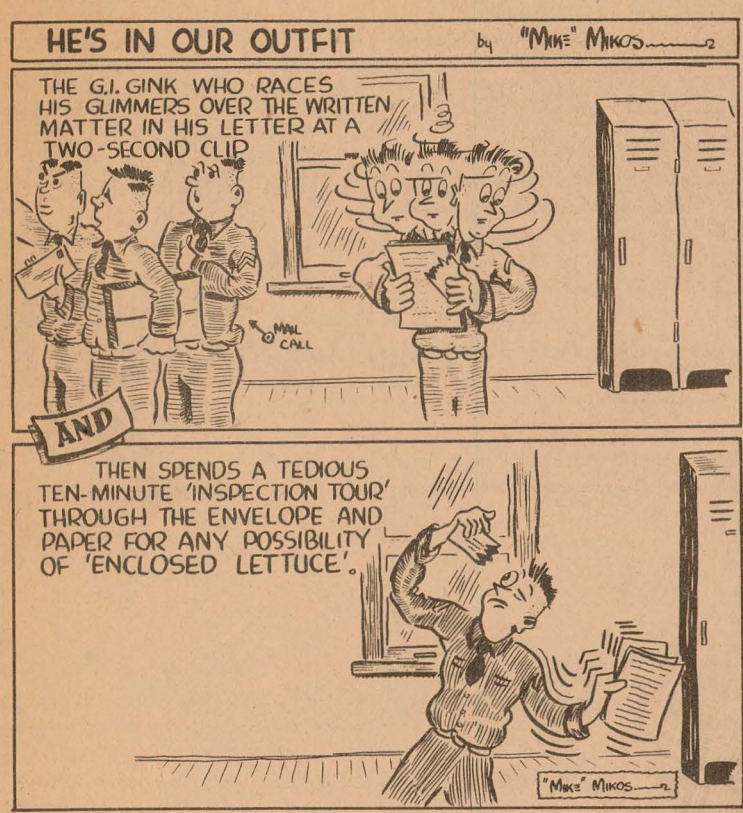
Exactly 42 minutes from the time he first touched the parts, Sgt. Cristo had reassembled all weapons and had even accurately adjusted the machine gun for head space.

Asked what he thought of the feat, 1st Sgt. John Zarko, 27 years an Army man, said: "Sure he did a good job. What did you expect? He's a 'B' Btry man, isn't he?" Sgt. Zarko confessed that it would take him about twice that time to do the same job.

Sgt. Robert Cristo has been in Army since January '41.



S/Sgt. Bob Cristo (recently promoted) obligingly shows his khaki-pals how he made himself 24 bucks last week. Picking up pointers are (left to right) T-5 Lewis Baumgartner, Sgt. Joe Kilian, Cpl. Ed Ingle, Cpl. Ed Denney, Sgt. Jack Boyd, Pvt. Milt Rosen and T-4 Ray Kazmierski.



WATCH IT, BUB!

Downright carelessness is responsible for most mishaps involving Army vehicles on roads and highways in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, it was noted in a recent traffic survey conducted by higher headquarters. These are some of the notes made:

Many vehicles approaching a stop sign merely slow down and coast right on through. A stop sign means nothing more or less than STOP. Furthermore, the stop should be made in back of or abreast of the sign, and not in the middle of the intersection.

Approximately fifty percent of the vehicles making a left turn from a stop, execute the stop on the left side of the road and from that position make their turn. This practice is not only dangerous, but exceedingly discourteous to other drivers.

One of the more flagrant violations was performed by a soldier operating a jeep. This soldier totally ignored a stop sign and then proceeded to enter a thoroughfare plainly marked "exit only." He endangered life and property, and disobeyed Post regulations governing the operation of motor vehicles on the reservation.

Another discrepancy was the failure of drivers to render hand signals. Hand signals are an integral part of good driving, both as a safety precaution and as a courtesy to other drivers. Also, a poorly executed hand signal can be more dangerous than no signal at all.

Civilians operating private vehicles are the greatest offenders. However, there are still far too many Army drivers who are either ignorant of Post regulations, or choose to ignore them.

Don't forget—we lose far too many lives on the battle fronts. Why endanger life and limb behind the lines? Neither ignorance or carelessness are excuses for traffic mishaps.

Soothing cream for "ration-worried" civilians: While Americans are restricted to three pairs of shoes per year—the people of Axis countries have to get along with three heels.

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. III TUESDAY, MAY 25, 1943 No. 10

The Golden Gate Guardian is published by and for the personnel of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and associated camps. News matter published in the Golden Gate Guardian is available for general release.

JOSEPH E. CASEY, 2ND LT., Officer In Charge

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All photographs appearing in this issue are by the Signal Corps, unless otherwise designated.

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DID THE TREMENDOUS WHOLESALE CAPTURE OF AXIS TROOPS IN TUNISIA SURPRISE YOU OR DID YOU EXPECT THEM TO FOLD UP THE WAY THEY DID?

Cpl. Chas. Hodson, L-Barry

Frankly, I expected them to fight fiercely a bit longer. The reason they folded so suddenly is due perhaps to their lack of leadership. Under the same conditions I believe we would give a better account of ourselves.

PFC. Charles Harry, QM-Scott

In my opinion, the British indomitable spirit and aggressiveness proved too much for the Nazis. That plus our punch and air power gave them little choice. I believe the Nazis proved conclusively that they will fold when the other side has the upper hand.

1st Sgt. Thomas Gaffney, K-Barry

I still believe the Huns are tough babies. But this proves they're not super-dupers. I expected them to fold the way they did. They had too much power and too much good leadership against them.

Pvt. Martin Wilitts, I-Barry

According to the way I had the deal figured out the Nazis should have held out longer than they did. I never expected them to give up in such large groups without stiffer resistance. They aren't the tough babies we thought they were.

Pvt. Fred Bonge, QM-Scott

The Axis armies were trapped. They couldn't make much of a fight. I believe it was a great win, but the tough battle with the Nazis is not over. I still believe they are rugged fighters though we proved to be better.

Artillerymen Contribute 'Good' Blood To Save Lives; Regular 'Deposits

Plasma, the miracle substance that saves lives, can be obtained only from blood. Good blood.

In two months the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco has contributed over twenty gallons of blood to be processed into plasma by the Red Cross Procurement Center, San Francisco. According to one of the Red Cross officials, enough blood from these fortifications has been obtained to save about two hundred lives.

Favorite comments made by men from these defenses as a pint of 'good' blood is being withdrawn at the Center are:

"Shucks, nothing to it—doesn't hurt a bit."

"Pity the poor guy that gets my blood—it's twenty per cent alcohol."

"Through already? Heck, I can give you another pint right now."

"When can I come again?"

Each Thursday at 1445 PWT the "Golden Gate Guardian" takes thirty khaki-gents to the Blood Bank. Phone 3687 for an appointment.

Recent donors to the Blood Bank: From BAKER HOSPITAL: S/Sgt. Estal McCush, S/Sgt. Wallace Volz, S/Sgt. Bob Schultz, Sgt. William Koepke, PFC James Smith, PFC Mike Grossman, Pvt. Everett Witzel, Pvt. Jack Dawson, PFC Wilbur Wallace, Sgt. Louis Sauceer, Cpl. Gale Houser, PFC John Thomas.

From 'E'-FUNSTON: Lt. V. A. Grasso, Lt. M. Hall, 1st Sgt. T. E. Neal, S/Sgt. John Reason, Sgt. Mot-ta, Sgt. G. N. Sauer, Cpl. R. H. Light, T-5 N. E. Dolloff, T-5 J. Peter Lawrence, Cpl. Welsh, Cpl. C. L. King, PFC O. H. Hill, PFC J. W. McKeon, PFC Novotney, PFC G. C. Howe, PFC E. A. Reber, Cpl. R. Lindberg, Cpl. Earl Lombard, PFC Leavitt, PFC A. P. Lawhome, Pvt. Payne.

From HQ-SCOTT: Captain George B. Barrett, S/Sgt. Joe Loomis, Sgt. Maurice Stein, PFC Joe Medina, Cpl. William Slanker, Cpl. Joe Hoadley, Sgt. Mike Mikos, Pvt. Wisniewski, Pvt. Labbe.

From QM-SCOTT: Pvt. Ernest Arnold.

From HQ-SCU-SCOTT: T-4 Francis Bannister, Lt. Chas. Erickson, Lt. Lou Dickson.

From 'L'-BARRY: Lt. Wm. Clayton, 1st Sgt. Marion Edwards, S/Sgt. Virgil Wilson, Sgt. Granson Wise, Cpl. John Lobsinger, Cpl. George Foster, PFC George Will PFC Miroslav, PFC Joseph Dudka, Pvt. John Mahan.

From 'B'-SCOTT: Lt. Myron Radlin, Sgt. Tully Ellis, T-4 Edwin Wik-er, PFC Mitch Marcelewski, PFC Gi-acomino Porco, Cpl. Murray Gil-crest, PFC William Marshall.

From 'A'-SCOTT: Sgt. Embra Antley, T-5 Art Strochschein, Sgt. Edward Ballow, PFC Leslie R. Mon-roe, PFC Herman Pugh, PFC Mike Leon, PFC J. T. Watson, PFC Fred Schoch, PFC Von Hunter, PFC El-mer Lassila, Pvt. Gordon Thyren.

Vital Post-War Role For Religion Seen

Religion will play a more vital part in the lives of American soldiers now overseas when they return to their homeland, an Infantry colonel on the fighting fronts has written Army Chief of Chaplains William R. Arnold.

Describing the eagerness of men attending a non-sectarian service to participate in communion, the colonel wrote:

"They kneeled at the altar, a line of some 40 men, remaining with head bowed after receiving the sac-rament and then giving way to oth-ers, so that by the time the chaplains reached one end of the line, new communicants occupied the other."

Walter Takes Over

New Sergeant Major in Battalion Hq at Funston is Sgt. Harold C. Walter, formally of 'F'-Miley and stationed at Scott. Walt replaces S/Sgt. Francis W. Campbell, who took off for Stanford U. and an Army college training course.

Redwoods Beckon Restless Soldiers

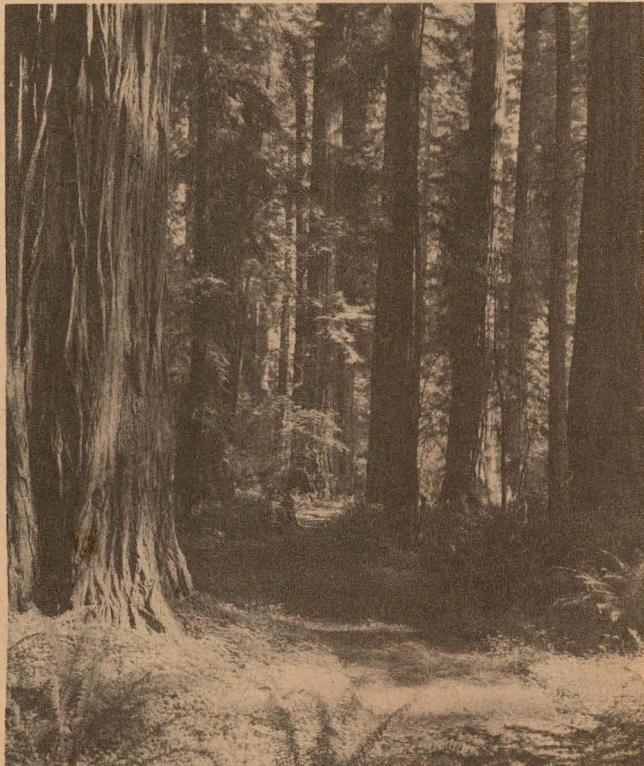
You wouldn't go wrong if you de-cided to take a little trip northward —into the heart of the West's famed "Redwood Empire"—on your next three-day pass.

You'll find everything necessary for a whale of a time within a half day's travel of the HDSF, for the Redwood Empire embraces some of the most scenic and pleasant coun-try in the United States.

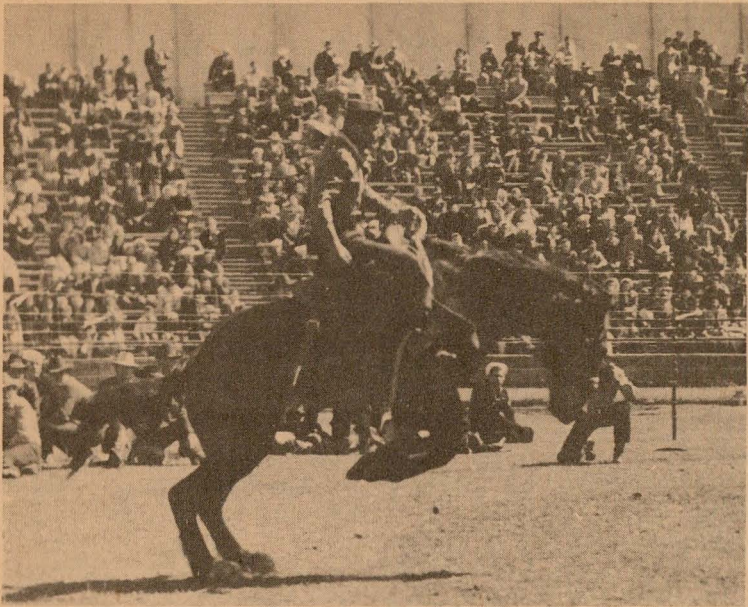
Nine counties, eight in California and one in Oregon, compose the Em-pire, and all of them boast fine trout streams, majestic forests, picturesque cities and towns, abundant natural beauty and all summer sports fa-cilities, pointed up by near-perfect weather.

Humboldt County, half way to the Oregon border, is the site of 400,000 acres of virgin redwood forests, many of whose trees were old when Christ was born. Trout, salmon and steelheads leap in streams rushing through deep cut canyons and gorges to the rugged Pacific shore.

NINETY-SEVEN PER CENT of the world's redwood trees—including these Humboldt County giants—stand in the Red-wood Empire. They are the tallest and oldest living things in the world. The redwood forests are particularly beautiful at this time of the year when myriads of wildflowers and ferns form a living carpet of riotous color deep in the forest glens.



(Courtesy Redwood Empire)



"RIDE 'EM SOLDIER"—was the spectators' cry as PFC Herman Bowman (F-Baker) rode his bucking bronc at the Hoot Gibson Rodeo last Saturday. Redleg Bowman, holder of the Flagstaff Arizona 1940 Rodeo Saddle-Bronc Championship, entered movie-star Gibson's big show just for old time's sake. Although Herman finished sixth in the event and out of the money, he was well ahead in thrills and applause.

Minute Reviews

"The More The Merrier" (Scott May 23-24, Baker May 27, Barry May 30-31); life in a mad war-time Washington, D. C., with Jean Arthur, Joel McCrea and Charles Coburn, all living in the same apartment. Hilarious, reports say.

"Lady of Burlesque" (Scott May 26-27, Baker May 30, Barry June 2-3); taken from Gypsy Rose Lee's 'G-String Murders', last year's best-seller mystery story. Barbara Stanwyck, a stripper in 'Ball of Fire,' again thrills GI's with her winsome 'for-mation!' Michael O'Shea is her leading man.

"The Human Comedy" (Scott May 30-31, Baker June 3, Barry June 6-7); Mickey Rooney and Frank Morgan combine with purty Marcia Hunt to bring you William Saroyan's best-seller at its best.

"Crash Dive" (Scott June 2-3, Baker June 6, Barry June 9-10). The last Tyrone Power picture for the duration and siv. He bows out with a wow. With him are Ann Baxter and Jimmy Gleason in a story loaded with airplanes, airplanes and more airplanes.

Coming is "Divide and Conquer," the third installment of the WD's orientation pictures (Scott, June 3, 4, 5, and 7.) It will be shown mornings and afternoons so as not to interfere with regular feature schedules. Watch the DM. It's powerful. It's informative. Walter Huston is narrator.

Soldier Patients
Get New Theater

"Your own chief, Col. Zeno C. Holt did it," spoke Major Donald K. Billings on delivering an address from the stage of the newly constructed Recreation Building at the Fort Baker Station Hospital at its official opening two Tuesdays ago.

The Major elaborated on that statement and told how the Colonel had whipped through miles of red tape and discouraging comments from his superiors and succeeded in having this building constructed "just so that sick soldiers may be entertained." The appreciation of hospital personnel and patients alike was measured in a tremendous ovation.

The building is an ampitheatre capable of seating several hundred people and is equipped with facilities for stage shows and movies. The best in entertainment is being sought, according to Capt. Theodore Post, Entertainment Officer.

The first show presented was "HOLD EVERYTHING," a feature of USO-Camp Shows, Inc. and was an indication of what patients prefer—comedy, songs, novelty acts and glamour.

What's in A Name? About Everything - - Erp, F'Instance

HDSF Roll Calls
Show What Makes
Topkicks Crazy

By CPL. KEN CLIFFORD

Rumpelstilskin and Schickelgruber have nothing on the HDSF. Men within the San Francisco fortifications have just as much right as anybody to have monikers of every shape, size and description.

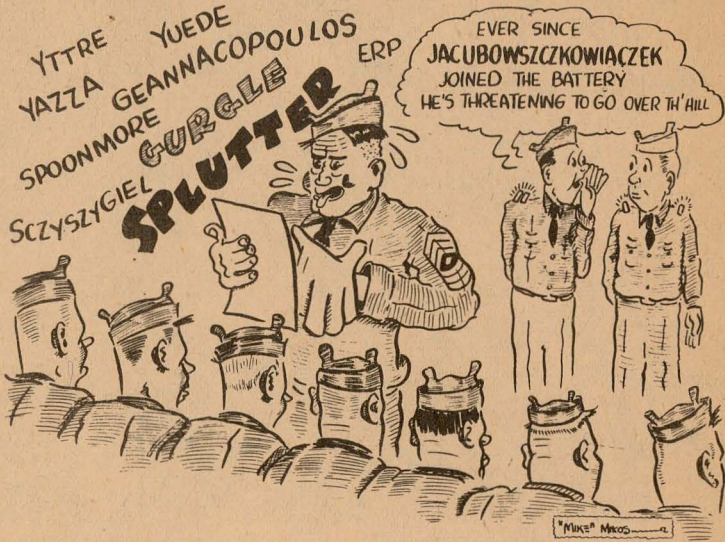
For sheer, downright nuncapatory craziness, Szyczygiel, a Cronkhiter, must cause many a top kick to head for the nearest bromide. If that isn't enough, try to whip through Vuylsteke in a hurry without losing your molars.

Some of the simpler hieroglyphic or polyglot names in this, the "Tongue Twister" class, read like a Fordham football roster: Strzemka, Dmochowski, Zbiciak, Pflschaar, Hvidos, Yuchasz, Reznerowicz, Krcmarik, Zmitrowitz, Grzanka, Opatkiewicz, Skrceny, Grzeskowiak, Kasischeke, Jakubowski, Tomczak, Szymborski, Zyzkowski, Szymkowiak, Skoraczewski, Wyciehowski, Kwiatkowski, Ruszczak, and so on into the night.

No wonder non-coms go over the hill.

As if that is not enough to bite into, imagine having this class of "Tonsil Exercisers" on the morning roll call: Brechtelsbauer, Quaglia, Uyttebroek, Uryaza, Gsell, Ostoforoff, Grecorchik, Bjorklund, Dizaboulet, Prokopchuk, Sicabaig, Sjolseth and Urizalqui. Sounds like revival of Esperanto or Ido, not a roll call in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

The 'Choo-Choo Train' is a small but interesting division. Consonants and vowels roll on in endless time. So uncommon is this particu-



lar form of paranomasia that only two dogfacers are honored, Giannacopoulos and Nickolopoulos, two descedants of Plato.

The "Patronymic's Nightmare" is the next division and is a masterblend of two distinct words. It includes Groseclose, Lovelace, Pickelmier, Higginbottom, Breedlove, Spoonmore, Blankenship, Bonesteel, Passmore, Hasselbusch, Claybacker, Mantooth, Broadhead, Templemire, Culpepper, Ironside, Lovejoy, Teagarden, Featherstone, Hayslip and Yingling.

Now the "Titter-Giggler class: The short, terse and powerful surname, Erp, is incomparable. Not to be outdone, however, are names Yazza, Udink, and Yablow. Others follow, such as Bug, Duck, Quack, Sapp, Nutt, Love, Shank, Belcher, Ketchum, Yuick, Look, Bean, Smus, Hee, Gee, Kas, Romeo, Shirk, Clinch, Schlitt and Sweet.

In an Army classification, the "GI Paradox" should afford a moment of ycleptic madness. The HDSF sports two Major's who are

privates, not to mention a Major Cox who is a shavetail. High-ranking brass hats are confused momentarily over Lt. Col. Sargeant. Two redlegs cognomened Bock and Bier are privates in the same battery. The most unfortunate individual, however, is an olive drabber named Giggy, who has never been gigged.

Into a "Miscellaneous Trivia" basket is thrown many non-related eponyms including Barefoot, Necklace, Blessing, Bloom, Kollar, Moon, Brothers, Noone, and Hamburger.

Pvt. Driver at Funston is a driver, A top kick up Barry way thought he had finally discovered Yahoooi in this outfit, but it turned out to be Yuede. No relation.

Into the "Nom-de-Plume" class there is a fella named Yttre, a stickler. Like a man without a country, Yttre has messed up more than one personnel clerk's larynx. Pronounce it? Heck, even Yttre has to think twice before he can blurb it.

Smith? He's an outcast—all 387 of him.

C. A. Imp Dampens
Cooks Disposition



The coast artillery "gremlin," Sir Whammie, is reported back on duty. One early morning hour at E-Tunneleers a cook started to light the stove to cook breakfast, but alas, it wouldn't light. A closer scrutiny found water in the tanks instead of gasoline.

"Heh! Heh!" sniggled Whammie behind the stove as the situation went unexplained.

A Pair of Silver Leaves

Father and son both hold the silver leaf rank in at least one Army family. The father is Lt. Col. John R. Wright, an Army chaplain for 26 years. His son, Lt. Col. John R. Wright, Jr., is a West Point graduate and now commands a tank battalion in Louisiana. Chaplain Wright, now at Camp Roberts, was formerly stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Average Khaki Gahoot Weighs 144 Lbs., QM Says

Uncle Sam's average khaki nephew stands 5 feet 8 inches from the ground and weighs 144 pounds, QM clothing files show. Said soldier wears a size 7 hat.

The average sailor comes an inch higher and a pound heavier, according to Navy records. They don't say what his hat size is, but list him as being a youth of 20 summers.

WALKING ON AIR

It takes a good worker approximately an hour to pack a parachute.

Passes in Advance For Post Visitors

Fort Scott khaki-clads were reminded this week by the Provost Marshal's office that visitors' passes should be obtained in advance by the men whom the outsiders will visit.

Otherwise, it was pointed out, visitors run the chance of being turned back at the main Presidio gate. It was suggested that men who expect friends or relatives either meet them at the Presidio gate with the pass or send it to them in advance.

Visitors to Fort Scott must remain in the main post area. They can visit the theater, chapel, grill, gymnasium and the gymnasium lounge.

Service Wives Get Maternity Benefits

Expectant mothers whose husbands are service men in the seventh through fourth grades can receive financial aid for medical and maternity expenses from the Federal government under terms of legislation recently passed by Congress and okayed by the President.

The act straightfacedly handed responsibility for the maternity aid program to the Department of Labor with directions that it be administered through State health departments. It will remain in effect through next June 30 and it is expected that the act will be extended through the duration plus six months.

Also provided is aid for infants up to one year. Eligible mothers-to-be should apply through the American Red Cross, local prenatal clinics or other State health and welfare agencies in their home communities.

The service serial number of the enlisted man is necessary in identification to complete the application form.

ON GUARD

And then she said: "Darling, I hope you're not on guard tonight."

And the little devil replied: "Nope, are you?"

USO sponsored "HOLD EVERYTHING" was the entertainment featured at the opening of the Baker Station Hospital Recreation Building, May 11. With a swish, a bump and a twirl, Ruth Dennis bowls 'em over with the daring "Gypsy Dance." Colonel Zeno C. Holt, HDSF Surgeon, who visualized and fathered this building, is looking forward to similar "live" entertainment shows and motion pictures for hospitalized soldiers.



Russ Pals Reunited In American USO Club

It was more than 20 years ago that 12-year-old boys said goodbye in the Russian village of Ostrog-Verliner, but the two childhood friends resolved to meet again.

One boy, Hyman Fine, came with his family to America, lost his accent in American schools. The other, Jack Ruttenberg, stayed in Russia for a few more years before leaving for the U. S. in search of Fine. Needless to say, it was a wild goose chase until the war started, then . . .

One afternoon the two soldiers stood at the registration desk of the USO house at Abilene, Texas, weeping unashamedly. Both, privates in the Army, Fine and Ruttenberg had finally met.

—USO Magazine



"FOR BEST RESULTS cut right here," says Don P. Tyler, meat expert from the National Live Stock and Meat Board. He shows HDSF mess sergeants; cooks and butchers how best to carve without waste. Watching the process are M/Sgt. Cornelius Bredehoff, head of the Fort Scott branch of the Presidio Cooks and

Bakers School; T-4 Wayne S. Chinn, Scott-MP; Sgt. Murdie White, H-at-Barry; S/Sgt. David Carlson, N-at-Scott; S/Sgt. Chris Stratton, F-Miley; T-3 LeMar Huntley, assistant to Bredehoff; and Sgt. Walter Dust-erhoff, M-Baker.

Cooks Get Info On Meat Cutting

Mindful that they must not waste the meat civilians are sacrificing for the Army, HDSF mess sergeants and kitchen workers last week attended a series of meat conservation lectures and demonstrations that should make their outfits the most efficient meat consumers in the country.

The men saw Don P. Tyler of the National Livestock and Meat Board cut sides of beef, legs of lamb and other sizeable chunks of meat so that the best use was made of each. In accompanying chatter Tyler told the chow experts how to make use of every scrap.

"The Army was a pioneer in meat conservation," Tyler asserted. "Saving grease and making use of bones and other leftovers was practiced here long before civilians were doing such things."

The meat specialist showed the men how to cut whole carcasses with a small knife or, in a pinch, with a bayonet. His talks were lightened considerably with stories of humorous incidents.

Tyler has been touring Army posts from coast to coast for more than two years and in that time has carved an estimated 100 tons of meat.

Firemen Delving In The Good Earth

The garden bug, apparently spread by Provost Sgt. Henry I. Rader, has bitten the boys at the Fort Funston fire house, but hard.

The fire fighters staked out a garden at the rear of their quarters and Frank Murphy is already hovering over some onions while H. Van Zandt has a row of tin cans in place. He says there are some little tomato plants under them and that he's going to be dining on the red fruit before too long.

N. Wilson decided he liked peas the best and announced plans to find room for some pea seeds.

But Sgt. Rader has had trouble with his crop. Seems as though a cottontail ate the tops off a row of his turnips one night. It was suggested that the sergeant hide behind a fence with a shotgun and put a stop to such shennagins, but he decided in favor of putting a wire fence around the place.

Assistant Fire Chief James Lewis has more of an eye for beauty than edibles. He's got himself a small bed of flowers under glass in front of the fire house.

In addition to his interests at the fire house, Sgt. Rader follows his long standing gardening proclivities by installing and tending beds of flowers all about the North Gate area. Latest improvements include

ENTERS THE LAW

MP's have been ordered to report violations of regulations on wearing of the uniform, according to the Provost Marshal's office.

Men who are in doubt as to the proper dress on and off post are referred to the daily memo of April 6. Most common violations are those in which improper caps are worn and in which suntan shirts are worn other than with a blouse.

Lana Turner Gets 'Bird' at Scott



While emoting in a torrid movie with Robert Young at the Fort Scott theatre recently, scintillating Lana Turner received the "bird."

A bedroom scene was reaching its climax in the classic, "Slightly Dangerous," when suddenly a tiny sparrow made its appearance in the projector light beam. Where it came from or how, nobody knows, but every time Lana got into some tempting pose, the sparrow would angle up the silver screen to Miss Turner as if to get a better look.

Cpl. Wally Musch, manager of the theatre, explained it this way:

"I believe the bird must have dropped in to find a suitable place for a nest. He possibly forgot his original mission when Lana came forth—and who could blame him for that."

Soldier "Fatties" Slip Off One Ton of Fat

They're going to change the name of the "Fat Man's Brigade" at Fort McClellan, Ala.

For that outfit, once made up of inflated gahoots, has become streamlined with a vengeance.

Since the inauguration of a special physical training program, 176 trainees have shed 2,331 pounds of unneeded avoirdupois, an average of 13.3 pounds per man. Waistlines have slimmed an average of 1.6 inches and hips 1.9 inches.

Champion weight loser of the bunch is Pvt. Robert M. Holland, one-time 280 pounder. Private Holland wasted away in four weeks to a mere 225—off 55 pounds.

landscaping and planting of flowers at the Dispensary and PX.

Health Exams for Insurance Dropped

Soldiers may now take advantage of National Life Insurance without going through the rigmarole of a medical examination.

Action came on the subject recently when the War Department discovered that casualty lists showed that a high per cent of GI's had no government life insurance or only a few thousand dollars.

1st Lt. Walter Cornwell, HDSF insurance officer, indicated that the new AR would probably enable Redlegs in the HDSF to take out policies any time, any place.

"Lots of fellas do not take out life insurance when they first enter the army," Cornwell asserted, "but after 120 days they change their mind, but are afraid to see the sawbone for their required physical exam. Now that the exams are out, many men should take advantage of this good insurance buy."

Insurance may be applied for by contacting personnel clerks or battery top kicks.

First Yank to Enter Tripoli Awarded DFC

Believed to be the first Yank to enter Tripoli after the fall of the Libyan base to the British, 2nd Lt. Richard W. Kimball, 23, Minneapolis, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for heroism in aerial combat.

Piloting a P-40 Warhawk with a fighter group in the North African theater, Kimball shot down a Nazi fighter before being forced to bail out of his own plane. Upon reaching the ground he thumbed a ride with a passing British-manned General Sherman tank and entered Tripoli with the advance British forces.

Cinematics for Cinemaddicts

What next? Last year Bill Dickey, Mark Koenig and Babe Ruth among others went to Hollywood to help make "The Pride of the Yankees." Now Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer announces it has signed the whole Brooklyn Dodgers baseball team to play ball and take parts in "Whistling in Brooklyn." That should be the height of something or other. We'd rather not say what, though. Brooklyn khaki-kids in the HDSF might not understand.

Mickey Rooney will be starred in an opus titled "Honey Boy," the story of America's greatest minstrelman, George "Honeyboy" Evans. Gene Kelly, up and coming hoof and song star, will help out in the forthcoming technicolor production.

S/Sgt. Spike Completes 4 Years As Gopher Exterminator, Mascot

By Cpl. John Janes

S/Sgt. Spike X. Mallonee, prize airedale-setter-mongrel mascot assigned to L-Mendell for rations and quarters, celebrated his fourth year of service in the coast artillery corps last Saturday with an extra meat-bone dinner in the Mendell area.

According to his service record, Spike joined the army May 15, 1939 (AR 600-750) and became a PFC Jan. 24, 1940. By Battery Office edict he jumped to corporal, Feb. 3, 1942, and to sergeant, June 1, 1942. On April 20, 1943, he was given the arc.

Except for a few court martials, Spike has been an ace "Redleg." He received medals and decorations at Camp Spurr (West Portal) by winning the heavyweight title from a hound half again his size. On winning the middleweight title of the Mendell area, he was cited for bravery by the CO and given an extra hamburger.

Spike's excerpt on Record of Trials By Courts Martial reads: "Summ C.M. 1 A.W. 6/20/39. Absent Without Official Leave. Guilty. Sentence—Restricted to doghouse for one week." He goped up again Aug.

11, 1941 for "excessive fighting not in line of duty." For this he lost three hamburger rations.

Upon enlistment, the service record states his physical defects were "underweight and insomnia." Today he is overweight and sleeps all the time.

He was read the Articles of War three times, and has been informed on government insurance privileges, instructed in customs of the service, instructed in military courtesy, complied with Par. 1c, AR 40-235, and instructed in local military organization and commanders.

His Army Specialty is listed as "gopher exterminator" and "fighter," both rated as excellent. Special duty includes watchdog, which he served at A-Scott, and plotter, which he is doing today.

S/Sgt. Mallonee was originally the property of former 1st Sgt. D. W. Mallonee of L-Mendell. When the top kick retired to civilian life, Spike decided to stick it out for the duration and six. Since then he has been under the successive commandships of Capt. E. Carl Engelhart, Capt. Walter E. Christie, and Lt. John E. Martin.

★ ★ ★



Sis Finds A Way

It seems that a Marine shave-tail wrote his sister a while back that he had been promoted to first looney, but didn't get much chance to wear his new silver bars because it was so warm where he was stationed that he never wore a blouse and seldom donned a shirt.

So she wrote him she was sending him a present and when he unwrapped the little package he found two strips of adhesive tape with silver bars attached.

NO MORE KP'S

There are no more KP's in the Air Force Technical Training Command. But the job hasn't been abolished yet, just camouflaged under the title "mess attendant."

EASTER WEDDING

PFC Manuel R. Marqued, Scott MP, took himself a bride Easter Sunday in Fresno.

S/SGT. SPIKE MALONEE looks the situation over from the back of a jeep. The "sergeant," is a 4-year veteran in the army and has been assigned "ration and quarters" at L-Mendell. He is easy with his men but not so with Duke, the dog at neighboring K-Mendell who takes exception to Spike's attitude. The "sarge" has been giggered a couple of times, but never busted.

AH, WOMEN

Women are like newspapers because:

They have forms.
They are made up.
They have bold types.
They always have the last word.
Back numbers are not in demand.
They have a great deal of influence.

They are well worth looking over.
You cannot believe everything they say.

They carry the news wherever they go.

They are never afraid to speak.
They are much thinner than they used to be.

Every man should have one of his own and not borrow one from his neighbors.

—Exchange.

WHERE'S THE SYRUP?

The corporal had been behaving strangely and the psychiatrist was giving him the once over at the post hospital.

"Now, what's all this about?" he asked genially.

"Not a thing, sir," replied the soldier. "It's just that I like griddle cakes."

"Why, there's nothing wrong with that. I like them myself."

"Do you, sir?" asked the corporal delightedly. "Then you must come up to the barracks. I have three foot lockers full."

Troops Stranded On Ship Serviced By 'Mobile Unit'

Several hundred soldiers bound for a foreign port were quarantined on a ship before it left the Golden Gate area. Days elapsed and the regular run of merchandise obtainable at the ship PX was running dry. Since no liberty privileges were being granted, the lack of merchandise in the PX became an acute problem.

A high ranking officer decided to radio the mainland to see what could be done. After several calls, the PX distress message arrived at Fort Scott.

Lt. Cecil G. Knight, Post Exchange Officer for Fort Scott and Sub-posts, went into action. By referring to a detailed chart on his desk he noted that the "Mobile Unit", a traveling PX store that reaches soldiers, sailors and marines in remote areas, was about forty miles from the closest shore point to the quarantined ship.

By contacting a gas station attendant on the highway the traveling canteen was taking, the unit was halted. Scottmen Cpl. Stanley Nygowski and PFC John Ogozaly, operators of the PX on wheels, received their orders and proceeded immediately to the San Francisco waterfront.

When they arrived at the appointed spot, Nygowski and Ogozaly were met by almost a hundred officers, each of whom had a long list of names with items desired by their men. Nygowski and Ogozaly clerked for almost three hours before all the cigars, cigarets, candy, razor blades, writing paper, tooth paste and about a dozen sundry items were dispensed.

The "Mobile Unit", a Fort Scott enterprise, visits only those places where servicemen cannot obtain the necessities usually found in the average PX.

Watch Fob Can Opener Is Latest QM Gadget

Slightly smaller than a razor blade and weighing little more is a new folding can opener devised by the QM to replace the familiar key which now accompanies cans of Army rations.

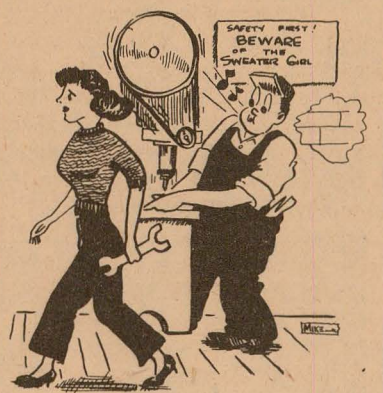
Eventually the gadget will be supplied to every dogface going overseas, but at present it is packaged only with "K" and "C" rations. It weighs a fifth of an ounce and can be carried on a key ring.

Funston Shindig

The sound of revelry (not reveille) by night echoed through Fort Funston Sunday evening when E Battery played host at the regular post dance.

San Francisco girls, members of the Red Cross Hostess Club, were guests at the shindig and refreshments were served. Post headquarters again served as the site of the struggle,

Sweater Girls Foil Plant War Efforts



"Sweater girls are a pain to industry," a prominent safety supervisor for Chicago factories said recently.

When a gal prominently displayed in a sweater walks through a plant she does more to distract men from their work than any other one factor, it was disclosed. Further, it is hinted, Army circles fear an eighth columnish War Worrier—the "Sweater Girl Movement."

'B' ON THE RIDGE By PFC Joe Yablow

Many thanks to the cookie brigade! Its regular visits to the Ridge with fine entertainment, not to mention cookies, cakes and cigarets, make a 'sojer' sing additional praise to the Red Cross. Star mention goes to Elizabeth Russell, known on the stage as Rita Gale, and her accompanist for a tuneful program of modern songs and those of yesteryear.

The I. G. acme to the ridge and found everything complete and in apple pie shape. He complimented the boys following the full field inspection in ranks and quarters.

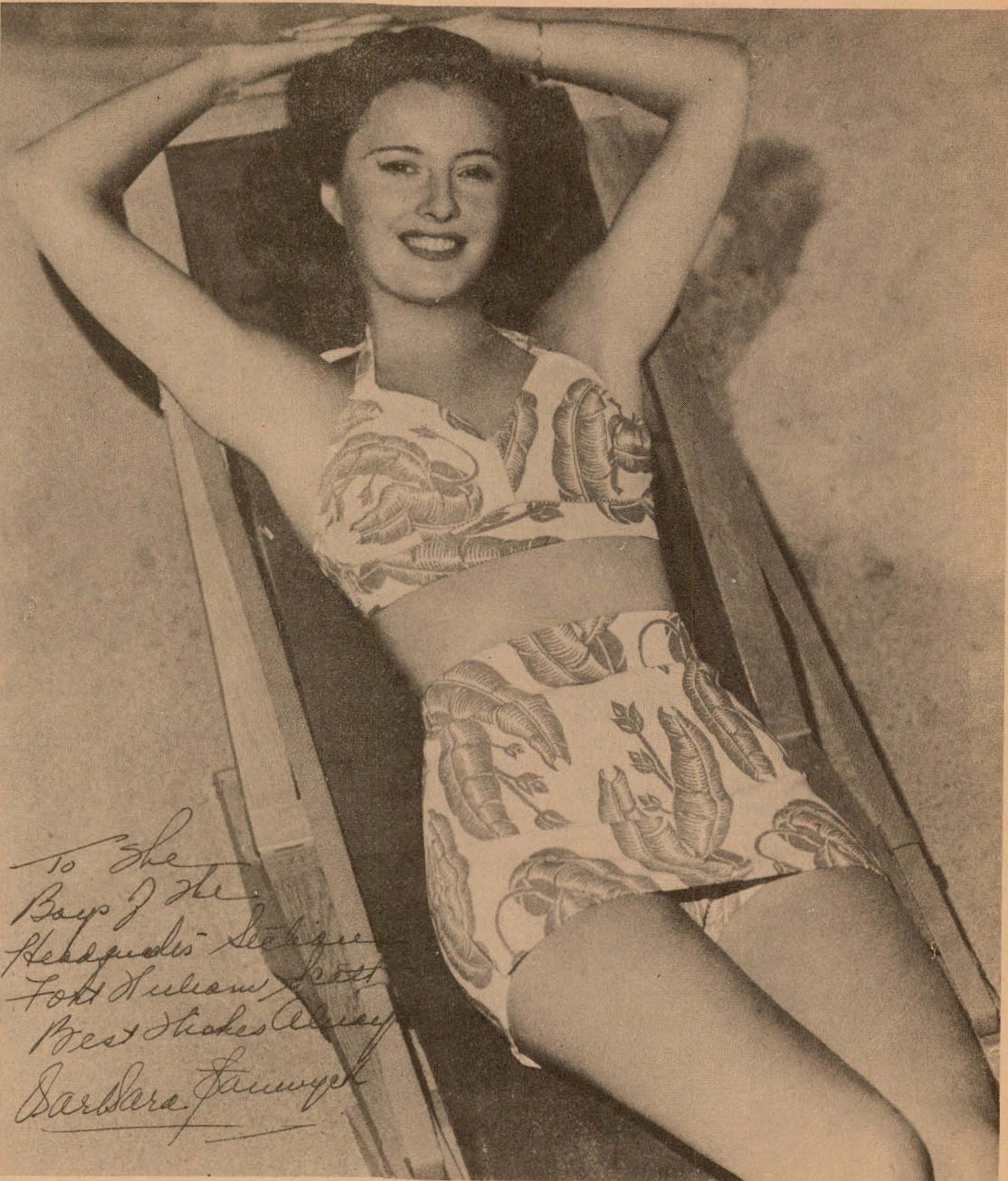
A new rookie the other day edged into one of the poker games here and brought along a new deck of cards to replace the dog-eared paste boards we'd been using. After two rounds of poker a mystery was uncovered: "How come everybody has such powerful hands and can raise everybody else?"

Then the light dawned on the dim-wits (?): They were using a pinochle deck! And they were a little mortified to find that a newcomer had pulled a fast one on a bunch of old timers. Just for fun, of course.

Three of our kittens have private homes now, thanks to the power of advertising. There are still four to go.

(Editor's Note: Too modest to keep the GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN informed of his agricultural talents, we found out and feel obliged to report that our reporter, good ol' Joe, is grubbing in a Victory Garden, being the founder and guiding light of one of the finest 'tater patches in Marin County. Keep the critters and bugs out of the patch, Joe, and when the time comes, the whole GGG staff will come over and eat the tubers for you.)

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.



BARBARA STANWYCK. We believe she has appeared in a few movies. In the forthcoming movie, "Queen of Burlesque," Miss Stanwyck will 'figure' prominently. Thanks to PFC Lou Licht, SCU-Scott, for obtaining this tantalizing autographed pin-up job.

Former Ethiopia Invader Is Camp Chaffee Cook

The fortunes of war sometimes take exceedingly queer turns, as one Army cook at Camp Chaffee, Ark., can testify.

One of three brothers, born in Italy, and who served in the Italian Army, T-5 Joseph Umbra, is a veteran of the Ethiopian campaign. His older brother now fights in Africa with the Yanks, while the other is locked up in a U. S. camp as a captured prisoner of war.

Umbra and his older brother hated the Ethiopian incident and left their homeland after they were released from the Italian army. Their younger brother, Pasquale, had not finished his two years of army service, however, and was in an Italian tank unit when war broke out.

Later he was captured by the British at Tobruk and sent to this country with a group of Italian prisoners. So now Umbra visits his brother twice a month and through him is able to communicate with his mother in Italy.

The Wolf

by Sansone



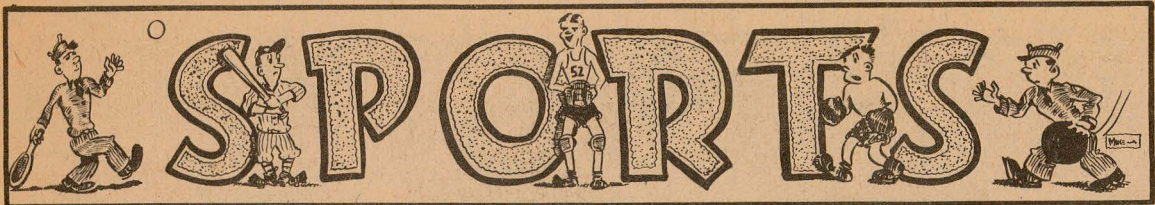
Male Call

by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

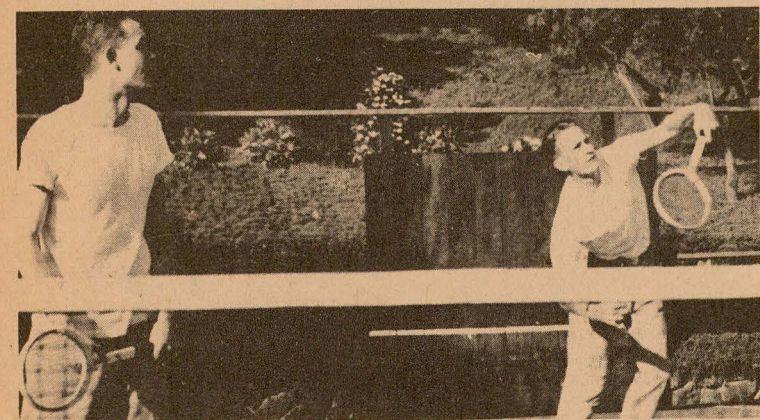


Reviewing Party: Arms Stacked





HDSF Tennis Tournament Starts This Week; Gen. Haines Signs for Doubles Match Play



GI Baseball Loop Forms; Lions Enter

The I-Barry baseball nine held extra diamond practice this week in preparation for their first series of games in the American loop, Servicemen's League sponsored and conducted by the San Francisco Recreation Department.

Top Kick Clodeon Adkins, manager of the Barry horsehiders, indicated his team stood a good chance of copping the American League title inasmuch as they met four of the five other teams and defeated them. Other teams in the circuit include the Coast Guard Invaders, Presidio Radio Intelligence, Hq-Fourth Air Force, Naval District Sharks, and Hq-Presidio.

Six teams are also entered in a corresponding National League set-up. Included are QM-Presidio, QM (A) Presidio, Ordnance Presidio, Daly City Radio Intelligence and Hq-NCS.

The winners of the respective leagues will meet in a "world series," according to Tony Patch, S.F. recreational director. Games will be played on city diamonds as much as possible, it was indicated.

BASIC TOUGH IN ANY LINGO

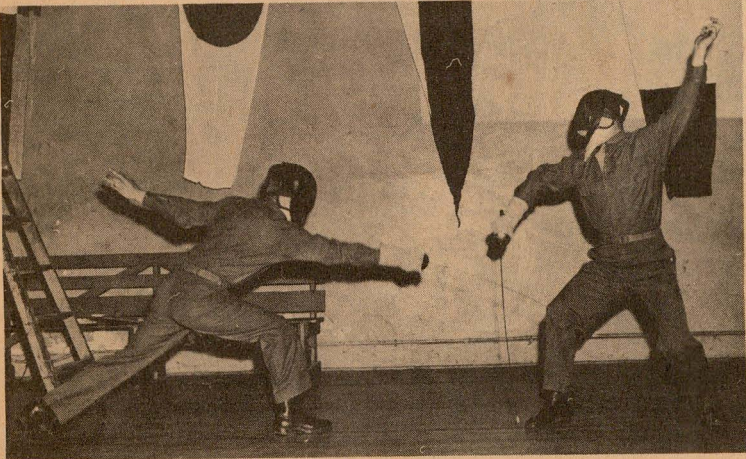
Basic training is old stuff to one Camp Roberts dogface. Ten years ago Pvt. Pierre A. Vuille, 29, went through basic as a member of the Swiss Army. "Discipline and hard work are the same everywhere," he says.

Fencing—A World War II Hobby?

Fencing, a sport which has played important roles in famous wars, battles and duels, is proving popular with GI's in World War II.

With foils and guard masks two Galloping Gophers go to it at the Fort Scott gym. Pvt. John Widera, right, of Rochester, N. Y., tries a lunge, but finds it parried by Pvt. John Juracek of Endicott, N. Y. Both learned the fundamentals of fencing in the YMCA where Juracek was an instructor and champ weight lifter.

"Fencing is not as easy as it looks," asserts Widera, "as one must develop accuracy, quick thinking and coordination. It is a great mind and body conditioner-exercise for soldiers; it takes lots of wrist action and good eyesight."



With Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, Commanding General, one of the competitors, racquets began swinging this week on the Fort Scott tennis courts as enlisted men and officers dug into the first round of play in the HDSF net tourney.

Gen. Haines will not be entered in singles competition, it was revealed, but will concentrate on doubles.

Opening round for EM finds T-5 Oscar Olivier, Hq-SCU, meeting PFC Richard Mastin, also of Hq-SCU. Pvt. Richard Burchard, Scott MP, crosses with T-5 Dean Kloepfer, Hq-SCU, and M/Sgt. Charles McDowell takes on PFC Lou Licht, Hq-SCU. Pvt. George Looser, Hq-Scott, tangles with T-5 Ken Clifford, another Hq-SCUer.

Doubles combinations have not been announced.

Officers meeting this week include W. O. Wilbur Dowell vs. Lt. Charles Erickson; Capt. Fernand Baehler vs. Lt. Buskins (USN); Major Fred Weyand vt. Lt. George Cahalan; Lt. Paul West vs. Lt. Gerald McClellan; Lt. Francis D. Ruth vs. Lt. Lester Ackerman; and Lt. Bert Lewis vs. Lt. Lewis Twichell.

In the North Bay loop, entry deadline was set for Saturday, May 22. Artillerymen and officers are requested to contact Lt. Kenneth Hauter, North Bay SSO, at Baker 36 or Barry 89. Winners of the Marin County HDSF tourney will meet the South Bay number one combinations and the winner of that match will meet champs from the officers' loop.

North Bay play will be held on the Baker courts. Racquets, tennis balls and shoes will be furnished by Lt. Hauter at the Baker theatre.

Homer Wrecks Barry In Ninth, 13 to 12

From the Presidio QM, Dentato proved to be the straw that broke the camel's back last week when he stepped to the plate in the last half of the ninth inning to pole a towering home run in center field, breaking a deadlocked ball game and defeating the Fort Barry Lion nine, 13 to 12, on the Baker field.

The QM outfit jumped on S/Sgt. Joe Grinus for three runs in the first inning, but the Lions came back in the third with a six-run splurge. Five runs crossed the plate for the Presidio in the sixth to put them in front; the Lions came back in the seventh with two and the eighth with three but the QM tied it up in the eighth before Dentato stepped to the plate and came through with his homer.

Cpl. Norman Hund clouted a round-tripper for Barry, but Cpl. Bill Compton was the hitting star with three hits, one of them a triple.

	R	H	E
Fort Barry	12	14	6
Presidio QM	13	11	5
Grinus, Hund and Kistler; Dentato, Martines and Downey.			

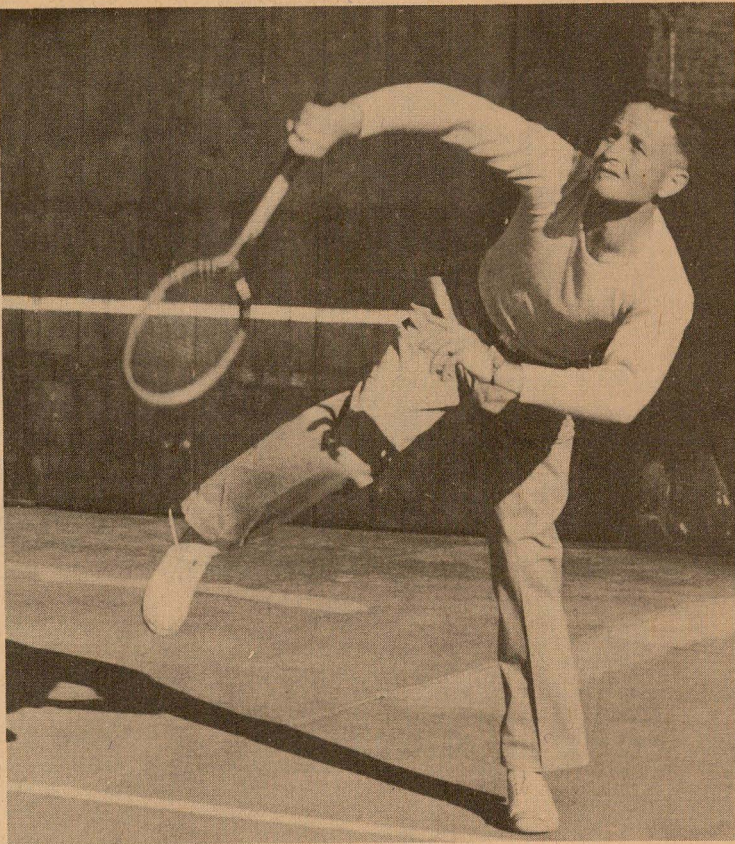
D-South Gaters Edge Infantry; Moore Pitches Four-Hit Game

The Funston Infantrymen were victims of an eight-hit attack by the D-South Gater softball outfit last Thursday, dropping a 3 to 1 decision to the HDSF outfit.

Cpl. I. W. Moore limited the infantry ten to four scratch hits.

	R	H	E
D-South Gate	3	8	1
Funston Infantry	1	4	2

Sock that pay where it'll sock the Axis. Buy War Bonds.



A NET CONTENDER for the HDSF tennis crown is PFC Lou Licht of Hq-SCU, Scott. Lou formerly swung the racquet at the University of California at Los Angeles where he was a member of the tennis team. Attached to the Finance office, Lou is rated a good bet in the enlisted men's tournament.

Gaters Hang On to Slim Softball Lead; SCU Drops Dizzy One, 33-18

COLLEGIANS WIN

The Stanford University Indians dumped the HDSF nine, 12 to 6, last Tuesday afternoon on the Palo Alto campus diamond.

Cpl. Bob Barrett started on the mound for the soldiers, gave up eight runs in a big third to the Redskins that won the game. Pvt. George Thoeny relieved Barrett in the sixth.

Cpl. Ed Steik was heavy sticker, getting three hits out of four times at bat.

	R	H	E
Stanford U.	12	11	1
Harbor Defenses	6	8	5

Navy Pummels Baker In Game of Errors

The Navy baseball team from the floating drydock training center at Mill Valley, aided by 14 errors on the part of their opponents, dumped F-Baker, 11 to 5, last Wednesday afternoon at Baker.

Sgt. Ed Hoooven, the Baker chucker, whiffed 11 batters but poor support in the field and a lack of hitting power at the plate made the game seem hopeless. Pvt. Norman Thompson cracked a homer in the fifth for Baker. PFC Arlo Carlson gathered two hits in four times up.

	R	H	E
Navy	11	13	4
F-Baker	5	3	14
Falcon, Lockett and Sheperd; Hoooven and Aitutis.			

Grinus Chucks 3-Hit Game in 17-0 Win

Unleashing a barrage of seventeen hits and exceptional fielding, the Fort Barry Lion baseballers murdered a Presidio QM nine, 17 to 0, recently on the Baker diamond.

S/Sgt. Joe Grinus chucked a superb game, allowing but three scratch bingles and whiffing a good majority of the batters.

Grinus, together with Cpl. Otis Langford and Pvt. Frank McMonagle, pumped the QM flinger for three hits each and had little trouble getting on base.

	R	H	E
Fort Barry	17	17	1
Presidio QM	0	3	5

Hanging onto the league lead in the South Bay softball loop by the skin of their teeth this week were the D-South Gaters who have yet to be defeated in eight starts.

Breathing hard on their neck is D-Scott with seven wins and one loss—that to the Gaters from Furston.

The leaders kept their slate clean with a 3 to 1 win over Hq-SCU and a 12 to 2 pasting of the MP Annex. They also disposed of E-Funston, 9 to 3.

The "screwball" games of the week, however, were the 33 to 18 and 10 to 9 merry-go-rounds North Gate scored over Hq-SCU. D-Scott kept pace with the Gaters by dusting off Scott MP, 6 to 4, and dumping MP Annex, 10 to 6. They also won a forfeit game from Hq-Det.

Other games found the D-North Gaters dumping the Scott MP, 8 to 1, and the C-Cannoneers crushing N-Scott, 11 to 2.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
D-South Gate	8	0	1.000
D-Scott	7	1	.875
D-North Gate	6	2	.750
MP Annex	3	3	.500
C-Cannoneers	2	2	.500
QM-Scott	1	1	.500
Hq-SCU	2	4	.333
Hq (AA)-Scott	1	2	.333
MP-Scott	0	2	.000
N-Scott	0	2	.000
Hq-Det	0	2	.000
E-Funston	0	4	.000

Barry Lions Edge Presidio Radio, 2-0

Behind the three-hit pitching and powerful swatting of Cpl. Norman Hund, the Fort Barry Lions defeated the Signal Radio Intelligence nine, 2 to 0, in a baseball game recently at Fort Baker.

The Lions, composed of men from 'I' battery, scored both runs in the opening frame with Hund's single bringing home the first tally. The chucker had a perfect day at bat, hitting four for four, including one double.

Cpl. Norman Hibbard and Pvt. Frank McMonagle each slashed out two-baggers.

	R	H	E
Fort Barry	2	9	2
Presidio S. R. I.	0	3	2
Hund and Rowland; Murphy and Rogers.			



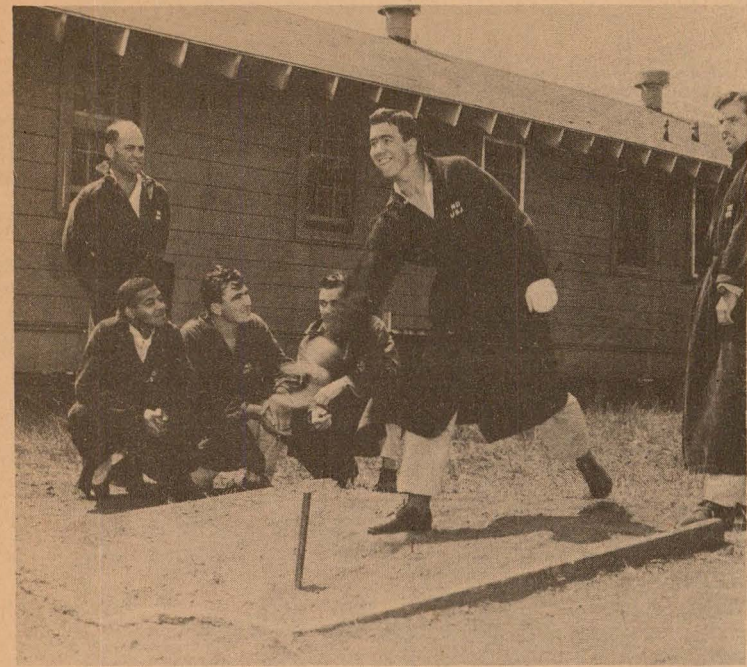
While the tennis entry list is none too large for the Harbor Defenses, the quality of play should be high. The best man to date of whom something is known is PFC Lou Licht. Licht played on the net team at UCLA and is favored in early tournament betting.

Officer tennis competition reports indicate Lt. Gerald McClellan of the HDSF headquarters is a good man with the gut, not forgetting Lts. Charles Erickson, Lewis Twichell and Francis Ruth, and W. O. Wilbur. A flashy doubles team is being organized.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: The entry of I-Barry into the Bay Area baseball league means action. Their three chuckers, Grinus, Kyriss and Hund are good men on the mound and they have an exceptional band of hitters . . . The NCO Staff bowling team is back on the maples and looking for competition . . . D-South Gate softballers appear to be headed for the HDSF softball crown. We'd like to see them play C-Rodeo, F-Baker and B-Ridge before the wind-up.

With the major leagues well under way, early money is placed on the Yankees to cop the American League pennant. In the senior loop, it's a toss-up between the Bums of Brooklyn and St. Louis Cardinals. Provided there is a World Series, the sentiment favors the National League champs defeating the Yanks but wise betters will follow McCarthy's men.

Here's the way we think they'll wind up: American League—New York, St. Louis, Cleveland, Detroit, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington. National League—Brooklyn, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Pittsburgh, Boston, Philadelphia.



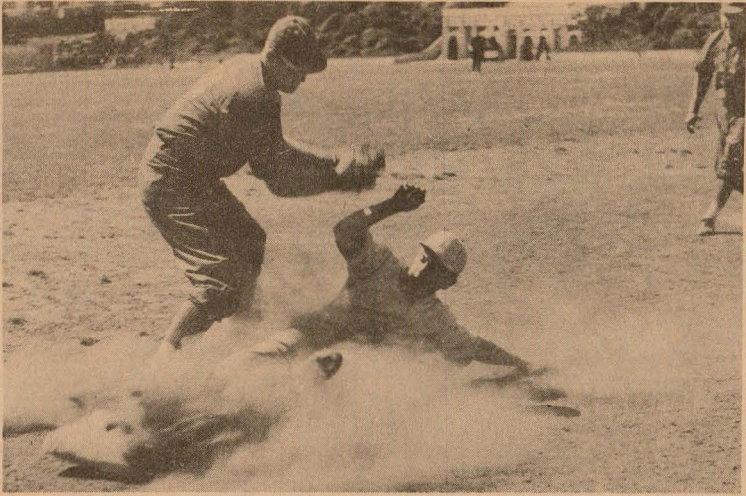
FROM BED TO HORSESHOE PIT is part of the new conditioning plan for convalescing Redlegs at the Baker Hospital. Though not too strenuous a sport, horseshoes is quite an exacting game. Here PFC Charles Perkins tosses the shoe while waiting his turn is Cpl. Donald Kowalski. Interested spectators include Pvt. John Kambeitz (standing) and PFC Henry Johnson, Cpl. Bill Keithley, PFC John Harley.

HQ-MILEY
By Sgt. R. E. Olson

The first sarge has installed a P.A. system in the battery area. In spite of sabotage attempts, the squeaky tones of reveille sing out over our blanket covered heads each morning. And the topkick's gentle voice urges us on to bigger and better things. (Further comments unprintable.)

The battery came off the range last week with some pretty good scores. Pvt. Seitzler, a newcomer, received \$2.50 for his high score of 185. The battery qualified 80 per cent of its men.

The days of chivalry are not over. Cpl. Cheek and Pvt. West made



SAFE AT THIRD! Cpl. Otis Langford, second-sacker for the Ft. Barry Lions, slides into the hot sack amid a swirl of dust as the Air Force third baseman gets the ball a little late to tag out the hustling Redleg in their game with the airmen last week at Ocean View Park. Langford scored on Rowland's single, played a great game all the way around.

ARTILLERYMEN BLASTED

Behind the two-hit pitching of Pvt. Jim Caudle, the Hq-Presidio baseball team squashed the Fort Barry Lions, 12 to 2, last Saturday afternoon at Fort Baker. The winners reached Cpl. Norman Hund for thirteen safeties.

	R	H	E
Hq-Presidio	12	13	2
Fort Barry	2	5	2
Caudle and Payne; Hund and Rowland.			

'A' AT BAKER

Furloughing this week from A-Baker are Cpl. Robert Destival, T/5 Warren Masters, T/5 Maurice Jorgenson, PFC Bill Halgren, PFC Albert Johnson, PFC Bob Klopp, PFC Calvin Freeman, Pvt. John Witt, Pvt. Austin Geren, Pvt. Floyd McGraw, Pvt. Carl Pearson, PFC Alexander Rutherford, Cpl. James McLukie, T/5 Edmund Schliessmann and PFC Bob Tripp.

Lions Snag Weird Win Over Airmen

Opium jags had nothing on the weird exhibition of baseball dreamed up last week between the Fort Barry Lions (I-Barry) and the 4th Air Force. During the course of the afternoon 10 errors were committed, 32 hits were recorded, 25 runs crossed the plate and one GI was victim of a bean-ball. But Barry won the game, 16 to 9.

The Barrymen had the game well under control going into the seventh inning with a lead of 10 to 2. But PFC Marshal Kyriss, Lion chucker, was nicked for five hits and his teammates contributed three miscues to let in five runs.

In the last inning the 'T' Battery outfit went on a wild spree, tallying six runs on four hits and three errors. In their half of the ninth, the airmen had the bags filled but a beautiful catch by Cpl. Norman Hibbard deep in right field saved the day.

Cpl. Otis Langford and Cpl. Raymond Smith each gathered three hits, Langford smashing out two doubles. Hibbard connected with a triple and a double while catcher Cpl. Maynard Rowland drove in four runs with two singles with bags bulging. Norwood hit five for six for the air corps nine.

	R	H	E
Fort Barry	16	14	3
4th Air Force	9	18	7
Kyriss and Compton; Swanson, Isrelson and Moore, Rickard.			

'G' AT BARRY

Pvt. Everett "The Enforcer" Jure took over the platoon the other day. His particular maneuver was called the "San Berdoo Shuffle" and its equipment included dice rather than Garands. The only thing wrong is that it backfired in his face and he's on the breadline until the end of the month.

The battery office, which had its "ups and downs" a couple of weeks ago, has finally been completed and everyone is happy. "It doesn't look like a Harlem flophouse anymore," says Sgt. Vito Norush.

The new PX is open and GIs find it very handy. T/5 Coffee is the man behind the counter.

Sgt. Bernard Stagloff got hot with the B.A.R. the other day and scored 181. Not bad.

A score of 186 was tallied with his M-1 by PFC Clarence Thomas, followed by Cpl. Arless Owens with 185 and Sgt. Norush with 184.

PASSION IN MOTION

My whole frame trembled as I looked into her eyes. Her lips quivered as they approached mine. Her body shook with increasing intensity as our lips met, and I could feel my chin vibrating as I held her to me.

Morale: "Never try to kiss a girl when riding in a recon."

HDSF Nine Books Three Ball Games

The HDSF Redleg baseball team, fresh from a "tune-up" game with the Stanford U. Indians, takes on the Fort McDowell nine Saturday afternoon, June 5, at McDowell in the first of a home-and-home series.

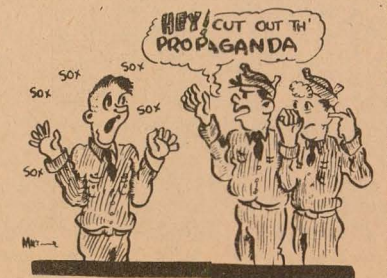
The Jefferson Baseball Association invades the newly-resurfaced Scott ball diamond Sunday afternoon, June 13 and Saturday afternoon, June 19. 'The HDSF' nine bested the Jeffersonians in their last encounter six weeks ago, 9 to 5.

A return game scheduled with the Marine team of Mare Island was postponed until a later date, it was revealed by the SSO.

'D' AT SOUTHGATE

Cpl. Ed Steik put his finger in the wrong place recently and a big water drum fell on it. Being unable to sling the apple for this outfit's softballers with a fractured digit, Steik yielded his job to Cpl. I. W. Moore, who proved himself no slouch in the box either.

Cpl. Harold Homer forsook South Gate recently to literally walk on clouds—if he isn't already doing so. He joined the para-roopers.



T-4 Bob Heatley is back on the job after undergoing a major operation at the Fort Baker hospital and spending a convalescence furlough in the old home town, good ol' Chicago. He undertook to tell Sgt. Hank Henrikson and a GGG representative that the White Sox were better than the Cubs, but neither was convinced.

A batch of recent promotions gave some of the redlegs down here new stripes. The new strippers are: Cpl. Ray Miller to sergeant; PFC Bob Joda, PFC Al Hitz and PFC Cecil Nelson, all to corporal; and Privates Harold Hall and Oscar Smith to PFC.

ALASKAN T-BONE

G.I.s may soon be fanging reindeer steaks as an answer to two pressing problems—the meat shortage and an overpopulation of reindeer on Nunivak Island, off the coast of Alaska.

Rodeo Softballers Beat Coast Guard; Blast Ridge, 10-2

By Sgt. Bernie Evans
The C-Rodeo softball team came out of their slump with a bang last weekend after three straight losses by dumping a tough Coast Guard outfit from Bonita, 2 to 0, and blasting B-Ridge, 10 to 2.

Against the Coast Guard, the Rodeans pushed across both runs in the eighth frame when three hits and an error brought the game to a halt. PFC Johnny Babula was the winning pitcher. Each team collected six hits.

Against the Ridge, the Rodeo ten evened the series at two games each with their lopsided win. Six runs crossed the plate in the first inning and they never were in hot water from there on out.

PFC "Pinky" Taylor connected for a triple and double in four times at bat. Babula, the winning chucker, struck out nine men and also hit a homer to aid the cause.

The record of the Rodeo club for the season now stands at seven wins and five losses. Any teams wishing games may arrange them by phoning Barry 77.

	R	H	E
C-Rodeo	2	6	0
Coast Guard	0	6	1
Babula and Pilgrim; Henning and Keith.			

	R	H	E
C-Rodeo	10	12	1
B-Ridge	2	5	2
Babula and Pilgrim; Misiuk and Schmidt.			

Sailors Play Host At Fort Scott Hop

Last Friday night was Navy night in Fort Scott's gymnasium when the Boys in Blue played host at the regular post dance.

Although tradition held that horn pipes and chanteys were in order, the dancing was pure rug cutting and the music strictly solid. The gym was decorated with Navy signal flags and music was provided by middy-clads from Treasure Island.

Guests for the evening were girls from the Red Cross Hostess Club. Refreshments were served by the Red Cross Cookie Brigade.

SOME COOKIN'

When 17 of his 19 cooks were sent to the rifle range unexpectedly, Lt. Charles R. Karsnitz, a mess officer at the Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md., donned an apron himself. Commandeering two K. P.'s, he and the two remaining cooks turned out a meal for 1700 men.



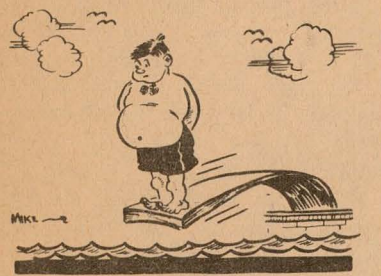
CAUGHT WITH CUPS in the air and a beamy "air" about them are Pvs. Will Carrico (left) and Ken Ironside, both of Scott, at the S. F. Stage Door Canteen. At this G. I. snazzy emporium favorite refreshments are dished out by cute lassies. Movie, stage and radio glamolettes are there nightly to dance with the gahoofs. The Stage Door Canteen is said to be one of San Francisco's greatest contributions to esprit-de-corps.

REPORTING REPORTERS

'E' AT FUNSTON

It's furlough time for eight guys, with four journeying clear to Pennsylvania to see the home folks. They are PFC Lawrence M. Row, Wisconsin; PFC Albert W. Kimmel, Millersburg; Pvt. Frank M. Powell, New Castle, and Pvt. Biagio E. Crocco, Weedville. A couple more went to Chicago, namely T-5 Raymond W. Keller and T-5 George A. Stroh. PFC Victor Planick went to Canton, Ohio, and T-4 Charles H. Wilson went to Redlands, Calif.

PFC Gordon B. Clifford left his two brothers-in-law and the rest of the gang recently when he went to Stanford U. and the Army Specialized Training Program.



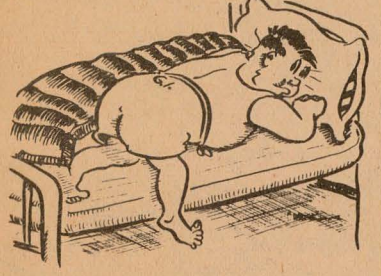
The boys claim T-5 Neal Kyle recently asked for some trunks at the Fleishhacker pool and was referred to the nearby elephant house.

Lt. Vincent A. Grasso is reputedly considering a request to the city to have the bottom of the pool lowered a bit. Seems that he lost some skin from the bridge of his nose at the completion of a dive.

FUNSTON CANNONEERS
By PFC Walter Foelker

T-5 Henry Arras, beg pardon, T-4 Arras (congratulations) has gone to that Lotophagi of all battery clerks, the UPO. We shall mourn and we shall miss him. May he R.I.P.

Sights and Sounds:
Watching Blimp Williams crawl into his bunk and having someone quote Shakespeare to the effect that



"Tis a strange destiny that shapes our ends" . . . Sgt. Bean sweating out his furlough. "Got too much o' Texas in his tawk" . . . Pvt. Vasquez losing (?) his pass . . .

The inseparable combination, Lt. Fritze and pipe . . . the Snore Short Symphony played each night in the corridor . . . the new building for Cpl. Richie and gang, raised by the architectural genius of Lt. Kanof, Sgts. Henry, Reshel, Whitt, Gebien and Bean and the hard work of the privates and PFC's of the battery . . .

The spray boys looking very much a part of the shack they are working on . . . Pvt. Richards pitching his softball in one direction, hat and glove the other . . . Sgt. Owen carrying on while 1st Sgt. Horne enjoys his furlough . . . Sgt. Boar's abledabble telephone conversation . . . speculation over the WAAC dance . . . the last click of the typewriter.

(Editor's note: Newcomer to the ranks of the GGG's Reporting Reporters is PFC Foelker. He's been in the Army since Friday, Nov. 13, 1942, but whether that's good or bad luck the Army hasn't decided yet. No tyro at newswriting, he was a journalism instructor at the Marshfield, Ore., high school after graduating from Pacific University and taking a little post-grad work

at the University of Oregon. Foelker succeeds the former conductor of this column as battery clerk for the Cannoneers.)

BAYVIEW INN

Donning a GI rooter's dink and raccoon coat recently were PFC Paul Segal who is taking up ASTP instruction at Stanford and PFC Walter "Slugger" Brash who is giving the coeds a thrill at the U. of Utah.

"Phosgene!" screamed Sgt. Cameron upon detecting the odor of fresh cut corn whipping through the air. The ace CQer turned around to see it was only T/5 James Ormsby returning from furlough in Iowa. "Hoe-Down" reports he spent most of the time in the cornfield.

New BC is Lt. Lewis Twichell, a likeable officer who used to hang out at Ft. Baker headquarters. He relieved Capt. DeWitt Davis.

Cpl. Lawrence Olander is taking it easy this week. Back from furlough, he called up a certain little gal. He talked for two or three minutes before discovering it was the gal's maw. "All gals love it," confesses Laurey.

Latest to join the ranks of marital bliss is PFC Rex Ragland. The "Puente Bulldog" waltzed down the aisle recently with Arlene Hamilton in the southern California hamlet. He's back and expected to be in army form any week now.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF . . . "Corpral" Wilson could keep a pipe more than three days without breaking same . . . T/5 NMI Johnston could not give exercises in the morning . . . Cpl. Clair could not talk about the Detroit Tigers or Cpl. Barrett could not brag about the Cubs and Cavarretta . . . PFC Shrank could not ring the chow bell . . . T/5 Mendes could stay away from the East Bay and Hayward . . . Pvt. Fry didn't have his drawl?

'K' AT BARRY

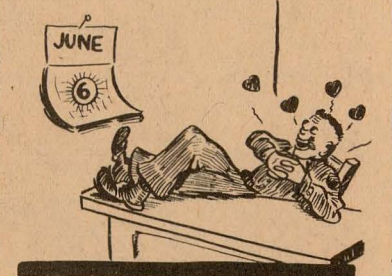
Back from a glorious two-week furlough are six K-Barrymen. They include Sgt. Wallace Adams, Cpl. Alexander Kushion, Cpl. Alfred Luplow, T/5 Clarence Marks, PFC Joseph Miller and PFC James Keen.

Six other Redlegs are threading their way home, too. They include Cpl. Rozir Dupre, Cpl. John Lewandowski, T/5 Herman Kueker, PFC Edward McLaughlin, PFC Lloyd McFarland and PFC Henry Kane.

The boy with "Eyes" is Pvt. Floyd Brown who fired 186 on the rifle range. For a rookie that's plenty good. It seems to run in the family—his brother qualified as expert in another branch of the Army.

SCOTT MP's

There's a calendar in the orderly room on which June 6 is elaborately decorated, showing a red center with red rays emanating from all sides. There's a difference of opinion as to whether it is a rising sun or



a setting sun, but at any rate it marks the day when S/Sgt. Kenneth Peavler is going to take himself a wife. The event will take place in the post chapel with all the boys turning out for the occasion.

Able to give Peavler a few tips on how to say "I Do" is Pvt. Joseph Colopietro, who said it May 9 with a South San Francisco girl in a downtown church.

Nobody cares, but Cpl. Daniel J. O'Connor, T-5 E. Walsh and PFC

PRIVATE PUNS

by "MIKE" MIKOS

"WOMEN ARE DIVIDED INTO THREE PACKAGES: SURPRISE, PRIZE and CONSOLATION-PRIZE"

DISPENSARY

"NOW FOR A LITTLE CLOSE ORDER DRILL"

"DON' CHA KNOW SICK-CALL IS AT ELEVEN?"

STATION HOSPITAL

THE GI WISE PHIL-LOUSY-FY OF

CHOLLY CONFOLIE

SOLDIER OBSERVE THAT SOME GIRL'S FACE IS HER FORTUNE—CAUSE IT RUN INTO A NICE FIGURE

SOLDIER SOMETIME LIKE A DRUG-STORE PRESCRIPTION—IT IS SO HARD FOR HIM TO GET FILLED

SOLDIER WHO IS FIT AS A FIDDLE IS USUALLY SOME GIRL'S BEAU

SOLDIER OBSERVE THAT PALS NEAREST HIM ARE SOMETIMES THE HARDEST TO TOUCH

SOLDIER SHOULD OBSERVE THAT WIDOWS ARE DANGEROUS PERSONS—CAUSE THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT MEN AND THE MEN THAT KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM ARE DEAD

"MY OLD MAN IS IN THAT RACKET"

"NOW LET'S GET THAT NONCHALANT, DEVIL-MAY-CARE LOOK IN YA PEEPER'S, BUB"

Sgt. "MIKE" MIKOS

CRONKHITE NOTES

Pvt. Ted Wymer, who used to oom-pa oom-pa on the French horn

MY FAVORITE TEACHER FOR KEEPS

with the Band, was married last Sunday afternoon to Ruth Scholz of Shelby, Mo., at the Glide Memorial Chapel in San Francisco. Wymer, a clerk in headquarters at Cronkhite and his wife, a former school ma'm, make a great couple. Congratulations are the order of the day.

Redlegs at Cronkhite were treated to a snazzy little variety show by the Palo Alto Little Theatre in the Service Club last Friday. Everyone enjoyed the vodvil acts and hopes the Peninsula entertainers return again soon. Last Sunday afternoon a bevy of gals from Sausalito invaded the Club for a jam session with the Cronkhites.

"Huckleberry Finn" will be presented Friday evening, May 21, at the Club. Lt. Hauter, Cronkhite SSO, is bringing the troopers in from the San Francisco Lyceum Players, Inc.

The Blue Circuit USO will present a shindig for Cronkhites next Tuesday evening, May 25, and on Friday, May 28, the HDSF ork invades the Club for its regular bi-monthly dance.

UPO CHRONICLE

By T-4 Henry Arras

Daily Occurrences: . . .Sgt. Wade praisin' Arkansas . . . Cpl. Mahejsky debating . . . Sgt. Cain giving advice . . . Sgt. Kingsborough being thorough . . . Cpl. "Cigar Mike" Chivero being careful . . . Cpl. Butler cussin' a portable . . . Sgt. Novak writing letters . . . Cpl. Rowland catnapping . . . PFC Mahakian telephoning . . . Sgt. Winsor being around . . . Sgt. Spalding being cheerful.

Sports: The "Homesteaders" (married men) still believe in their ball team. They accepted the "Snake Ranchers" (bachelors) challenge to a rematch after the Homesteaders' defeat in last week's game. Cpl. Mahejsky affixed his X on the dotted line with Cpl. Rowland witnessing acceptance of the challenge . . . The Homesteaders promise a win and are giving odds.

More Smokes: S/Sgt. Winsor, S/Sgt. Aspholm and Pvt. Hine (in anticipation) are furnishing the cigars.

'A' AT SCOTT

PFC John Lafrano takes the porcelain gaboon for having the most exciting pre-Army life of any of the guys in this outfit. Not only did he once go golfing on the bottom of the Hudson in a home-made dive suit as previously reported, but he also went joy riding over L.A. once in a "borrowed" plane.

The way we heerd it, 'Jawn' was just a kid at the time and was hanging around the L. A. airport with a pal who could handle a ship. They found one sitting around that no one was using and decided to go for a spin.

After flitting about through the sky for a while Jawn found his stomach didn't for for aerial joy-riding. We have it that PFC Lafrano lost his interest in things aeronautic but quick.

Due back in a couple of days: Pvt. Arthur M. Steen went clear across the country to The Big Town, New York, for the longest trip of the sextet. PFC Leon Cook made the shortest jaunt—San Francisco. Others and their furlough points were PFC Edgar Clements, Mineral Springs, Ark.; PFC Frank Masina, L. A.; Pvt. Thaddeus Einiecki, Hamtramck, Mich., and Pvt. Paul Sheppard, Detroit.